THE

UNIVERSAL MAGAZINE.

No. IV. *of* VOL. I. | *For* APRIL 1804. | NEW SERIES.

LIFE OF VICTOR MOREAU, GENERAL OF THE FRENCH ARMIES OF THE MOSELLE, THE RHINE, &c. &c.

WHILE the imagination of the hiſtorian is pleaſed and inflamed by the recital of thoſe acts which ſhew his hero to poſſeſs the firſt of virtues, according to the opinion of the Romans, a philoſopher's heart is wrung with the thought that the foundation of a warrior's glory is laid on the ſame ſpot which is ſtained with the blood of his fellow-creatures, and that the moſt brilliant hiſtory of a campaign is nothing more than a detail of the miſeries of a portion of mankind. But whatever regret the humane part of the world may feel in reflecting that the ambition of a few men is capable of inflicting calamities on a greater number, we muſt yield to opinion, and do juſtice to thoſe acts of valour and ſkill which have at all times raiſed the ſoldier to the admiration and eſteem, not merely of his countrymen, but of his very enemies.

The French revolution, like every other which hiſtory acquaints us of, brought a number of obſcure perſons to notice and eminence. The ſubject of this ſketch is a ſtriking example of this truth. In times leſs turbulent, he might have ſpent the beſt of his days, the vigor of his life, at a deſk, in that plodding profeſſion to which his father's authority and advice ſeemed to devote him. But new characters ſtarted up with the new opinions of the latter period of the laſt century: we ſay new opinions, but we cannot in ſtrictneſs conſider them as any other than thoſe revived which have prevailed in all ages under ſimilar circumſtances.

It may be recollected by the reader, that Brittany was the province that took the lead in oppoſing the unconſtitutional acts of the French government. In one of its remonſtrances to the King, the following language was made uſe of: "Should your faithful ſubjects, now driven to remonſtrate, continue to complain of the arbitrary conduct of your Majeſty's miniſters, let it not be forgotten that in their veins circulates the blood of antient Bretons."

VICTOR MOREAU, for that is our hero's name, firſt took up arms in the year 1788, when the ſtates of Brittany determined at all riſques to oppoſe the meaſures of the then impolitic and unpopular miniſter, Cardinal de Brienne.

At this time Moreau was twenty-five years of age, for he was born in 1763. His native place is Morlaix, in Lower Brittany, a ſmall ſea-port town in the neighbourhood of Breſt.

His father as well as his grandfather was bred to the law, and was a judge in criminal cauſes of that place. He was, however, in April 1794, at the inſtance of the Committee of Surveillance at Breſt, denounced to the National Convention by Prieur, then one of its deputies on miſſion in that department, as having favoured the eſcape of certain emigrants, and remitted them money. He was carried before the Revolutionary Tribunal of Breſt, and condemned to ſuffer decapitation by the guillotine; it is a remarkable circumſtance, that on the very day the father ſuffered death on the ſcaffold, the ſon obtained a conſiderable victory in Holland for his country, by the capture of Sluys, and the poſſeſſion of the whole iſland *Cadſand*.

Moreau has four brothers and two ſiſters. The ſenior is at this time a member of the legiſlature, and Gabriel is a captain of a man of war. Jean Baptiſte is a receiver of the national domains at Breſt: the fourth, we believe, is a merchant.

It has been obſerved, with the view to diſcredit Moreau, that he was unfixed in principle at firſt taking up arms, for that in the ſame year he defended and oppoſed the parliament of his province; but it ſhould be recollected, that in the ſecond inſtance a very popular miniſter, viz. Monſ. Neckar, had been taken into office, whoſe view was to convoke the States General of the whole kingdom. In this particular we ſee no reaſon to accuſe him of a dereliction of principle. His object was a reform of abuſes; while the parliament aſſigned a laudable motive for its

reſiſtance to the miniſterial mandate, Moreau ſtood up for it. This warfare began in the ſpring of 1788, and at this time young Moreau was Prevôt de Droit, or at the head of the Students in Law at *Rennes*. As he had an acknowledged influence over theſe young men, it was no difficult thing to engage them to take up arms in the ſame cauſe. They continued in array until October, during which period Moreau was denominated "General du Parlement." COUNT THEARD DE BISSY was the officer ſent by Louis XVIth to put down theſe inſurgents, and to carry De Brienne's purpoſes into execution. No doubt De Biſſy felt the unpleaſantneſs and unpopularity of the errand he was ſent upon, which made him tardy or indifferent about performing it; for it is ſcarcely to be imagined that he was out-generalled by a young man, who had but juſt exchanged a pen for a ſword. Be it as it may, Moreau eſcaped unhurt by wounds, and at the end of the affair was complimented by the whole corps for his courage and conduct. This was a ſpice of the military renown he has ſo honourably and perilouſly ſought after in a hundred affairs, the leaſt of which was a thouſand times more hazardous.

Though it cannot be ſaid that the love of any art will of itſelf enable the artiſt to become a proficient, yet a predilection for an art or ſcience will give the artiſt or profeſſor a great chance to arrive at excellence in its cultivation. Many have been the inſtances where the ſtudent has abandoned the dark avenues to the forum, and courted more active, more ſplendid reputation in "the tented field." The years which would have been loſt to the military adventurer in the times of peace by ſo late an entrance into the army, were quickly made up for by the ſpeedy advancement to rank of thoſe who embraced the profeſſion from a love of it, and from a ſtrong deſire to obtain the reputation which ſo often attends it.

Moreau, from the period above-mentioned, reſolved to make the army his laſting purſuit; and no ſooner had he been poſted at the head of a battalion, than he attracted the notice of his ſenior officers, not more for his zeal than for the unremitting attention he paid to the duty of the regiment. He had friends in the Conſtituent Aſſembly and in the Convention, but the aſſiſtance of theſe was not abſolutely neceſſary to open the way for a man of his ardent imagination and prudent conduct.

The French were aware of the ſuperiority of the cavalry of the enemy they had to contend with: to this force they were ſtrongly adviſed by an American who made a campaign with them in the Low Countries, and was at the battle of Jemappe, to bring a more than uſual quantity of artillery into the field. This ſuggeſtion was adopted, and occaſioned a ſudden and vaſt promotion of officers: we accordingly find Victor Moreau, in a few weeks, appointed a General of Diviſion, and in as few more made the ſubject of an eulogy in the diſpatches to the Convention from *Richard*, the repreſentative of the people with the army of the north. *Pichegru* joins with the deputy *Richard* in his encomium upon this young officer; and in his details of the ſucceſſes of the above army, of which he had the command in chief, informs the government, that *Ypres* was taken, and that he had given the command of the ſiege to Moreau.

Soon after this, our hero was thought worthy and capable of being entruſted with an entire army; and a commiſſion was accordingly ſent down to him, which directed him to take charge of that created under the name of "the Army of the Moſelle." Here let it be allowed the writer of a ſketch of the military life of a man, at once great and unfortunate, to ſtop a moment, and give way to thoſe reflections which naturally ariſe in his mind, on beholding a citizen with more than Roman ardor yeſterday ſo near the *Capitol*, and to-day, alas! ſtill nearer the *Tarpeian Rock!!!* Ah! how many brave, how many enlightened men has not this revolution deſtroyed! It has mowed down the flower of the French nation. If it has brought into action ſome of the nobleſt qualities of the ſoul, it muſt be confeſſed, it has no leſs awakened and cheriſhed the baſeſt propenſities of the heart. It has blended the vices and virtues of the *Iron* and the *Golden* age together, and the Seer, the Hiſtorian, and the Philoſopher, are equally unable to foretel what the ſtrange amalgam will ultimately produce. But theſe are digreſſions, and do not of neceſſity belong to our ſubject.

The war which the French revolution occaſioned was of a new genus.

The theatre on which it was to be acted muſt neceſſarily correſpond with its magnitude. Upwards of twenty crowned heads and ſovereign ſtates confederated againſt the new Republic, and it was neceſſary to provide a force to defend every inch of its antient circumferential limit. What a field for action—what a ſpace to defend! But when war commences, it is not eaſy to ſay where it will ſtop. Defence alone did not ſatisfy a reſtleſs people, who thought themſelves aggrieved; and they in their turn, from motives of revenge and aggrandizement, planned invaſions and conqueſts on ſo gigantic a ſcale, as reduces all the deſigns of Louis the XIVth to inſignificance.

There being ſuch men as *Carnot* in the council, it was neceſſary there ſhould be ſuch generals as *Moreau* in the field. All was new in imagination, all muſt be new in execution. The old ſyſtem of warfare was to be exploded; towns and places were not to be beſieged in the old way. The main army was not to be halted, becauſe a fort or garriſon town would not ſurrender; but it was to ruſh forward, and leave only a ſmall detachment to watch ſuch place, and check its ſallies. In this ſituation, finding itſelf cut off from all communication and ſupplies, the garriſon is compelled to ſurrender to a portion of an army perhaps not ſuperior to its own. All this was unexpected; was not even dreamt of. Old generals would ſay—Such a thing could not be; it was contrary to the rules of art for an army to leave a fortified place in its rear: the French, however, did this; for while they left *Condé*, *Queſnoy*, *Landrecies*, and other ſtrong places in that line of defence, in the hands of the Auſtrians, they were overrunning the Low Countries almoſt as far as *Maeſtrich*, thereby cutting off the retreat of the Auſtrians garriſoned in ſuch ſtrong towns behind them.

This is the ſyſtem which has put ſo many of the modern young generals, like our Moreaus, our Pichegrus, and Jourdans, on more than a level with the antient and the experienced *Condés*, *Eugenes*, and *Turennes*. All the genius and the activity of a Luxembourg under this novel ſyſtem of tactics would have been thrown away before the town which bears his name; and that talent which this great captain diſplayed for ſo many campaigns, to the admiration of all Europe, would probably have been ſupplanted at this day by a clerk from a lawyer's deſk; by a young but bold commander, ſcorning all the rules of art which had imperiouſly preſcribed a ſtrict regard to terrain, to intermed ary poſitions, to contiguity, to diſtances, and a long *et cetera* of conſiderations.

The only queſtion theſe new warriors ſeemed to put to themſelves was, What are the obſtacles between us and Germany; between us and Italy? The combinations and calculations of attack and defence of this and that line of fortification, which had always before been treated as principal poſts for occupation before an extenſion of limits could be thought of, were now regarded as ideal lines, like thoſe of the meridian or equator; inſtead of which, bounds the imagination itſelf could ſcarcely reach were pointed out to the invader, and all the ſpace between conſidered as a field which might be diſputed inch by inch, or gained by the favourable iſſue of a pitched battle.

In laying down and carrying on this new and wonderful ſyſtem of warfare, it muſt be remembered, that, on the firſt burſt of the revolution, the French were countenanced and encouraged by the patriots of every country in Europe. Men admired for their learning and intellect employed their pens in aid of the decrees of the firſt Aſſembly, which were to define the conſtitution, and thereby to prevent the recurrence of thoſe arbitrary proceedings which had filled the people with indignation or diſguſt. The trumpet of liberty, whoſe ſound has done wonders in all ages and in all countries, called up the whole nation. While one portion of the inhabitants of every diſtrict, therefore, was exerciſing its ſquads of recruits, another was manufacturing arms, and a third turning the very earth in a chemical proceſs for nitre, to ſupply the prodigious demand for gun-powder. Without theſe concurrent ſupports, ſuch a ſyſtem of warfare as we have been deſcribing would have appeared a ſyſtem of infanity. Without the immenſe and hourly ſupply of men, arms, and ammunition, the belligerous machinery would have ſtopped and finiſhed with the deſtruction of its contrivers. The loſs of thouſands of Frenchmen cut and hacked to pieces, day after day, in the early part of the war, by the enemy's cavalry breaking into their inexperienced ranks, could only be

compenſated for in the manner above mentioned. It appeared to the forces of the coaliſed powers, that for every man they killed or diſabled two ſtood up in his place.

It was owing to the circumſtance of every coffee-houſe politician being a kind of recruiting ſerjeant, that Dumourier was able at length to drive the Pruſſians out of Champaign. At one time he had leſs than twenty-ſix thouſand men to oppoſe ſixty thouſand under the Duke of Brunſwick; but as theſe advanced, and diminiſhed in numbers, the French general fell back, and met the inceſſant ſupplies of recruits, till his augmented army was deemed ſufficient to have deſtroyed every one of the invaders.

To this univerſal devotion of the French citizens for the ſake of liberty, have many of their generals, in the early part of the conteſt, owed the credit they acquired from a victory gained.

By inſiſting upon this fact, however, it is not meant to detract from the reputation juſtly due to a great many of the French generals, both living and dead. Within the few laſt campaigns, the contending armies have been brought nearer to a level in numbers; and in ſome inſtances the ſkill of the French commander has more than compenſated for a deficiency of force, and turned the balance in his favour. If, therefore, the republican commanders have had to fight with able generals, it is not denied but that many among them are not ſurpaſſed by any in Europe.

The above obſervation may be applied, in an eſpecial manner, to the ſubject of the preſent memoir. Though we have a more fortunate General in our eye, we know of none in Europe who has equally diſtinguiſhed himſelf for vigor in attack, and vigilance in retreat; two qualities not always found equally to prevail in the ſame captain. Moreau, more than any general we know, or have read of, appears to unite what is highly deſirable, but almoſt incompatible; viz. the activity of a young general, and the prudence of an old one. His able and ſucceſsful retreat from Suabia in 1796, quite acroſs the Rhine (of which we ſhall ſpeak more particularly), has given occaſion to compare him to Xenophon among the antient captains, and to Marſhal Belleiſle among the moderns. We think, however, with a late writer, that he deſerves more credit than either; for the former had to retire with his ten thouſand Greeks through the territories of a daſtardly and effeminate race of people, and the latter owed the ſucceſs of his retreat to a few ſtolen marches from the enemy; whereas Moreau, as the ſame writer hints, contrived to blend the laurels of victory with the cypreſs of retreat. It is impoſſible to expatiate upon the uncommon qualities of ſo gallant, ſo experienced a ſoldier, engaged in a cauſe of ſuch vaſt importance, and ſerving too at a period highly momentous to the repoſe of Europe, and not be led into reflections which, abſtractedly conſidered, may appear to have more relation to the political hiſtory of the day than to the military achievements of a general in the enemy's ſervice. It cannot, however, be unintereſting to the ordinary reader to be informed, and more eſpecially to the miniſters and governments of the powers in oppoſition to France to recollect, that it could not be to the ſkill and bravery of any general, or liſt of generals, that the tide of warfare in 1793 and 1794 took a turn ſo favourable to the views of France. It was, as has been before hinted at, to the floods of recruits inceſſantly poured into the armies, at all the ſtations on the frontiers. There was but one enemy they could be ſaid to beat even-handed at ſetting off, and that was the Spaniard. No ſooner had the republican troops croſſed the Pyrennees, and deſcended into the plain of Pampeluna, than the haughty but effeminate Spaniards, after a ſhort engagement, fled, and left their camp equipage and treaſure to the invaders and ſpoilers. It was not, therefore, by a conflict with this race of people that the republican general could reap laurels and gain experience: no; it was againſt the Pruſſian and German that the *tyro militaire* was to learn, that to give way in battle would be to incur double danger. The cavalry of the Great Frederick did not often make a charge without ſucceſs, even againſt the ſteady German. When, therefore, his Pruſſian Majeſty was informed, that the French before the lines of Weiſſemburg had ſtood three ſeveral and well-dreſſed charges of his heavy horſe without giving way, and that a ſingle trooper had not been able to penetrate their line of infantry,

he reſolved to accept the terms of peace offered by the committee of the French government. "If the French," ſaid he, wiſely, "have in ſo ſhort a time added ſo much experience to their fury of enthuſiaſm, the ſooner I withdraw from the conteſt the better: the Pruſſian arms ſhall not loſe their renown by being farther foiled againſt a Frenchman, who thinks it a glorious martyrdom to die with a weapon in his hand inſcribed, '*Liberté ou la Mort!*'"

This was the charm that raiſed recruits for the French camps and garriſons, as if, like Cadmus's ſoldiers, they had come out of the earth ready armed. Others, more chary of life, but juſtly conſidering that their numbers muſt in the end prevail againſt order and ſkill, ſhewed an equal readineſs to poſt to the frontiers; whilſt perhaps the greateſt number thought of nothing more than that the uniform of liberty, with which they were clad, would prove an impenetrable armour, and ſave them from the fire and the ſteel of the enemy. With this *allegorical* ſhield, and which proved a *real* buckler to the country, have we witneſſed ſuch a devotion, ſuch a reverence to the call of country in a modern Frenchman, as could never have been ſurpaſſed by a Roman or Spartan.

But the illuſion is fled! The coloſſal ſtatue of liberty is crumbled into duſt, and its ſhadowy image even is no longer ſeen on the walls of Paris. The *volontaire* is no where found and reſpected as the armed citizen, but in his ſtead we ſee the mere *ſoldat monté*, or the *fantaſſin*. The conſcript, and he who ſells his life becauſe it is worth nothing to the owner, are the only ſources for ſupplying the army of France at the preſent day with men for farther conqueſts; and this fact puts the conteſt of France upon a nearer level with its enemies. However generally acknowledged this truth may be, it will not deprive France of the benefits any country may derive from experienced generals. If the troops are leſs inflamed with the imagination of liberty, they will be more and more the paſſive inſtruments of their commanders. The trumpet of liberty brings numbers to the ſtandard, but it does not make them obedient to orders. The captain who fights for renown and fortune would take the well diſciplined ſoldier, who is indifferent to the cauſe he fights for, before one whoſe head is filled with ideas of liberty. The vaſt havock among the ſoldiery in the Vendée, and in the firſt armies of the north, was owing to independence leaving no room for diſcipline.

Moreau will in all probability ſoon quit the ſtage on which he has acted ſo brilliant and at the ſame time ſo ſolid a part. If the royaliſts feel convinced he intended to ſecond their views, and not merely help them to remove his jealous enemy, and take his place, they may perhaps draw conſolation in their diſappointment, from reflecting that with his deſtruction Bonaparte loſes his beſt general. Such a loſs adds little to their chance. It is not to be imagined that Moreau would ever again have taken the field in the preſent ſtate of affairs: indeed, Bonaparte would not have truſted him. It muſt not therefore be ſaid, that the proſperous Corſican will loſe his right hand when Moreau's is cold. Bonaparte, like Briareus, has in this ſenſe a hundred hands; and though the zeal which the *amor patriæ* inſpires is fled, and the ardour which the flame of liberty communicates to the coldeſt breaſt is extinguiſhed, yet the advantages of experience remain with the French generals. Winter and ſummer have been one continued campaign; they have advanced and retreated on the ſame ground over and over again; and this circumſtance brings us back to thoſe parts of Moreau's conduct which have proved him a moſt conſummate general: while, therefore, we are enumerating valorous exploits which have added ſo largely to an empire ſufficiently extended before, it is difficult to refrain from ſpeaking of the raſhneſs and bad policy of thoſe governments which forced France to aſſume ſo belligerent an attitude, and thereby reviving in that nation its antient love of military renown.

The names and deſcriptions of the places and countries which have ſubmitted to the different armies under Moreau would fill a conſiderable portion of our number. His very retreats partake in no degree of defeat; for while falling back towards the left bank of the Rhine, he took many thouſands of the enemy priſoners. A military critic has ſaid, however, that he did not

act with his accuſtomed vigour and ſkill, when with his army near *Genoa* he made the fruitleſs attempt to relieve Tortona, and was obliged to retreat to his former poſition in *Savona*. But it muſt be recollected that *Suwarrow* was then in Italy, and that to extend the French forces at that juncture might have brought the ſame diſaſters on the republicans as thoſe which at length ruined the Ruſſians.

We have mentioned that Pichegru made an eulogy on General Moreau: it became the unpleaſant duty of Moreau, who had ſucceeded his eulogiſt in the army of the Rhine, to denounce him as a traitor, for having, like another Monk, planned the reſtoration of the royal family. He did not however gain full credit, at the time, for the ſincerity and willingneſs of the diſcovery, ſince it was manifeſt he had had the vouchers of the treaſon a long time in his poſſeſſion. Whatever might be the reaſon for his heſitating to impeach his old friend and comrade, he continued to fight the battles of his country with unexampled courage and ſucceſs. Like Cæſar, he might ſay *veni, vidi, vici*, as his diſpatches for ſome months after Pichegru's retirement, which gave him the command of the army of the North, were filled with conqueſts and captures. But the chief foundation of Moreau's military glory was laid in June 1796, when he opened that campaign. He forced General Wurmſer in his camp under Frankenthal, and repulſed him under the cannon of Manheim. By this ſucceſs, Keyſerlauten, Newſtadt, and Spire, fell into his hands after ſeveral actions, and thereby he was enabled to effect his paſſage over the Rhine near Straſburg. Kehl, the fort oppoſite, was ill defended by the troops of the empire, at the head of whom was the Prince of Furſtenberg, who was taken priſoner, and thoſe of the garriſon who were not killed or taken were eaſily diſperſed. A ſecond column of the French army having croſſed the Rhine at Huningen, the Auſtrians were obliged to evacuate the Brifgau, when, on the 6th of July, Moreau attacked the Archduke Charles by Roſtadt, and on the 9th near Etlingen, and forced him to retreat. In this laſt action he manœuvred with incredible vivacity and boldneſs. He attacked the enemy again on the 15th at Pforthcim, and compelled him to quit his ſtrong poſition. He left his adverſary no time to breathe, but purſued him, and fought him on the 18th, 21ſt, and 22d, at Stutgard, Cauſtadt, Berg, and Etingen; and as Jourdan's ſucceſs had been equal to his own, they both became maſters of the Neckar, and could thereby lay the neighbouring country under contribution, and tranſport their artillery and army equipage at pleaſure. The Prince of Wirtenberg was now obliged to ſue for peace.

On the 11th of Auguſt, the Archduke Charles reſolved to riſk a battle. He attacked Moreau on his whole line, and, by forcing his right wing to retreat to Heydenheim, would have diſconcerted all his projects, if Deſaix, who commanded his left wing, had not more than revenged the check. The battle laſted ſeventeen hours, and, though it was not boaſted of by Moreau as a victory, it allowed him to take a victorious attitude. The French army gained ground for ſeveral days, and on the 27th reached Munich. On the 3d of September, Moreau detached General St. *Cyr* to diſlodge the Auſtrians from *Freyſingen* and its bridge, in which he ſucceeded. The Elector *Palatine* was obliged to purchaſe his neutrality by large ſacrifices in money, cloathing, and proviſions. Notwithſtanding theſe great ſucceſſes, and the defection of the Elector of Saxony, as well as other princes, from the general cauſe of the empire, yet by a number of concurrent circumſtances he was obliged to commence that retreat, which, too well known to render a detail of it neceſſary, has immortalized his name as a conſummate military leader.

This ſudden retrograde movement aſtoniſhed every one who is not fully acquainted with the diſaſtrous effects of diſtracted councils at home, when a bold military commander has too much deployed his forces from an uninterrupted ſucceſsful career.

But the Archduke had much of the merit of cauſing this retreat, for he had contrived a bold project of turning his chief force againſt Jourdan, who, unprepared for it, met with a defeat; and Moreau, ignorant of the diſaſter till it was too late to repair it, adopted the wiſe meaſure of treading back his ſteps, in order to ſave his valuable army. It was the 26th of October when he reached Straſburg,

which four months before he had ſet out from.

This retreat of the army of the Rhine turned out to be of great uſe to France, for it allowed the General to ſend reinforcements to Italy, and thereby enabled Bonaparte to gain the battle of *Marengo*. For ſome time he had the command of two vaſt armies; but upon *Hoche* taking charge of that of the Sambre and Meuſe, Moreau returned to the army of the Rhine and the Moſelle; and again, on the 20th of April, 1797, croſſed the Rhine, and by vigorous attacks obliged the enemy to quit its borders, when for ten days following, purſuing the flying Auſtrians nearly to the Danube, he received a courier from Bonaparte, announcing the peace of *Leoben*.

[*To be continued.*]

ORIGINAL COMMUNICATIONS.

To the Editor of the Univerſal Mag.

SIR,

WILL you permit me to point out to your readers two inſtances of the true genuine abſurd, which I have lately met with? Indeed, I think I may venture to challenge the whole learned world to produce two that ſo completely partake of that quality; a quality which we frequently meet with ſcattered disjointedly throughout many works of the preſent day, but ſeldom in ſo compact and unique a manner as the following.

Dr. Johnſon, in his Dictionary, gives the etymology of *curmudgeon* thus: "a vicious manner of pronouncing *cœur mechant*, Fr. *An unknown correſpondent.*" The etymology was given in conſequence of his having enquired in the Gentleman's Magazine after the derivation of this word, of which he was informed through the ſame channel *by* an "unknown correſpondent." Every ſchoolboy knows, that *cœur mechant* ſignifies an evil-minded perſon: but Dr. Aſh, author of *Grammatical Inſtitutes*, with a ſtupidity unparalleled in the hiſtory of literature, copies the word into his Dictionary thus:

"Curmudgeon, from the French *cœur* UNKNOWN, and *mechant* a CORRESPONDENT!!!"

The next I aſſure you, Sir, is no leſs perfect; though it does not proceed from an LL.D., but from a lady whoſe writings certainly do no diſcredit to the preſent day. Miſs Hamilton, in her "Letters on the Elementary Principles of Education," in that metaphyſical part of the work which certainly is the worſt part of it, maintains that poetry ought not to be preſented to children till they ſhall have acquired a conſiderable portion of viſible ideas. In ſupport of this opinion, ſhe proceeds thus:

"Let us ſuppoſe a little girl "whoſe acquaintance with natural "objects extends to the graſs-plot "which ornaments the centre of "ſome neighbouring ſquare. In "order to cultivate a taſte for de"ſcriptive poetry, ſhe is enjoined "the taſk of getting by heart "Gray's celebrated Elegy, which "abounds in imagery at once "natural and affecting. Let us "follow her in the conceptions "ſhe forms from it: two lines "will be a ſufficient example.

"The curfew tolls the knell of parting day,
"The lowing herd winds ſlowly o'er the lea."

Having conſidered how far the terms *curfew* and *parting day* are

capable of exciting correſponding ideas in the mind of the child, ſhe proceeds in the following manner:

"What does ſhe make, what "*can* ſhe make, of the ſucceeding "line? A *herd*, ſhe has probably "heard of as one who takes care "of ſheep, goats, and other ani- "mals; but why the herd ſhould "*low*, is certainly beyond her "comprehenſion. How or in "what manner he *winds*, is equal- "ly ſo!!!"

Of all the blunders that blundering critics ever blundered upon, ſurely this is the greateſt. Will it be believed, Mr. Editor, by poſterity, that a writer of the nineteenth century could poſſibly miſtake a *herd* for a *herdſman*? that ſhe could gravely comment upon an apparent incongruity? or that ſuch an inſtance of conſummate ſtupidity could paſs through the preſs without being detected even by the printer's devil?

I really think theſe two inſtances of literary abſurdities cannot be paralleled; they ought to be treaſured up in the mind of every one who wiſhes to be maſter of genuine rarities. I have met with many inſtances of incongruity in writers, but never with ſuch a palpable confuſion of ideas as is evident in the preceding inſtances.

If you think this notice of them worthy a place in your intereſting Miſcellany, I ſhall feel greatly gratified by its inſertion; and remain,

Sir, yours, &c.

ARISTARCHUS.

Oxford, April 2, 1804.

To the Editor of the Univerſal Mag.

SIR,

READING the other day the "Deſerted Village" of Goldſmith, I was ſtruck with an apparent want of propriety in an epithet that is employed to give force to a very beautiful delineation; and as I reflected upon it, I became of opinion that this impropriety might have been obviated by a ſimple tranſpoſition. To be better underſtood, I will firſt quote the whole paſſage, and then ſuggeſt my propoſed emendation.

In that deſcription of the ſorrows that "gloomed the parting day," when the inhabitants of "Sweet Auburn" were driven forth by "trade's unfeeling train," Dr. Goldſmith thus deſcribes the fond wife and huſband.

"The good old ſire the firſt prepar'd to go
"To new-found worlds, and wept for others' woe;
"But for himſelf, in conſcious virtue brave,
"He only wiſh'd for worlds beyond the grave:
"His lovely daughter, lovelier in her tears,
"The fond companion of his helpleſs years,
"Silent, went next, neglectful of her charms,
"And left a lover's for a father's arms.
"With louder plaints the mother ſpoke her woes,
"And bleſs'd the cot where ev'ry pleaſure roſe;
"And kiſs'd her thoughtleſs babes with many a tear,
"And claſp'd them cloſe, in ſorrow doubly dear;
"Whilſt her fond huſband ſtrove to lend relief,
"In all the *ſilent manlineſs* of grief."

Now, Sir, what is *ſilent manlineſs*? I believe nothing, unleſs it be nonſenſe. *Manly ſilence* would be better, only the euphony of the line would ſuffer: but by reading it thus, I *think* the harmony, and I am *certain* the ſenſe, is improved.

"Whilſt her fond huſband ſtrove to lend relief,
"In all the *manlineſs* of *ſilent* grief."

If you approve of this correction, Sir, I ſhall be happy to ſee it ſubmitted to the public through the medium of the Univerſal Magazine.

I remain, &c.

A POET.

Liverpool, April 3.

A SYSTEM OF COSMOLOGY, INTENDED AS AN INTRODUCTION TO THE GENERAL STUDY OF HISTORY.

[Continued from page 238.]

Religion, Laws, Manners, and Cuſtoms of the Celtes and Gauls.

AS the Gauls were the deſcendants of the Celtes, the ſame religion was propagated from the one to the other; whence, it would have been more methodical to have related what can be ſaid on that ſubject while treating of the Celtes, where their religion was but generally touched on; but as the information we are in poſſeſſion of reſpecting the Gauls is more extenſive than can be obtained with regard to the Celtes, and ſo much blended with their religion and manners, it became more conſiſtent with the propoſed extent of this work to avoid repetitions, by reſerving it for this place: it will be neceſſary only to remember, that whatever notions were prevalent with the Gauls, either reſpecting religion or their manners in general, originated with the Celtes. It is very remarkable, that notwithſtanding the religion of the Celtes and Gauls ſoon experienced a lamentable debaſement by the admiſſion of polytheiſm, and the uſe of ſacrifices, particularly of human victims; after that an intercourſe between them and the Romans had taken place, and alſo other nations who had long been dupes to ſo great a moral depravity, yet that their notions reſpecting the Divine Eſſence were ſuch as would not diſgrace the moſt refined ſyſtem of theiſm. What can more clearly evince their knowledge of thoſe attributes of the Deity, ubiquity and omnipreſcience, than their eſteeming it as derogating from his nature to invoke more particularly his preſence in a temple built with hands? An inſtance this, from the experience of hiſtory, which is far from ſupporting the ſuppoſition, that the mind of man in its uncorrupt ſtate is not able to elevate itſelf to the apprehenſion of and fix its attention on the adoration of the Divine Being, which has, however, been much inſiſted on by thoſe, who, being addicted to and prejudiced in favour of a pompous form of worſhip, maintained that the ſoul of man, debaſed by corporeal affections and ideas, is too much engroſſed by material objects to be able to raiſe itſelf towards the Deity without an object or image to fix the attention, or without the uſe of the mean and inadequate analogy of human grandeur in dreſſes, ceremonies, and buildings, to conceive his perfections; and to draw the neceſſary conſequence, from the glorious phenomena of his works, that his nature muſt ever exceed our comprehenſion, as his attributes excite our wonder, praiſe, and love.

The adoration therefore of one Supreme God was carefully kept up by both theſe nations, and he was worſhipped under the name of Eſus; and notwithſtanding the gods of other nations were in time admitted as objects of divine reſpect, they were held in eſteem only as inferior deities: they never erected any temple or idol even to this Eſus, or ſupreme deity; ſo that he ſeems to have been acknowledged by them much in the ſame manner that the Athenians did the unknown god mentioned by St. Paul, which notion, it is to be obſerved, was far from being peculiar to them.

The name of Eſus was poſſibly derived from the Hebrew word Hezus, which ſignifies ſtrong and mighty, as the old Celtic was without doubt a dialect of the Hebrew.

In all probability they uſed no temples till long after the conqueſt of them by Cæſar, as an author who lived long after him expreſsly tells us, that they had no

other ſtatue of Jupiter than a tall oak, which cannot be ſuppoſed to have grown in a temple.

With reſpect to their moral ſyſtem in general, it is reaſonable to ſuppoſe, allowing for the diſadvantage neceſſarily attendant on a ſtate of barbariſm, that it cannot but have been in a great degree conformable to ſuch true and juſt ideas of the firſt principle of all religion, piety and reverence towards the Divine Being, as they undoubtedly poſſeſſed; which is farther illuſtrated by Tacitus, who informs us, that they admitted none to enter their ſacred groves, unleſs he carried a chain in token of his dependence on the ſupreme dominion which God has over him; that if through accident he ſhould fall, none were permitted to help him up, but he was obliged either to roll himſelf or crawl upon his belly out of the place; and obſerves, that their religion chiefly conſiſted in an acknowledgement, that the Deity governs all things, and that all depend on him, and ought to obey him*.

Let us pauſe here to make an obſervation which ſuggeſts itſelf, and excites the philoſopher's tear for the conduct of the immortal Cicero on this ſubject. It has ever been the fate of thoſe, whoſe adoration of the Deity was of a more refined and ſpiritual nature, to be branded with the imputation of atheiſm and irreligion by thoſe whoſe devotion, conſiſting principally in operoſe ceremonies, was calculated to raiſe the imagination chiefly through the inſtrumentality of the ideas of worldly pomp and grandeur. In complaiſance to the prieſts and eſtabliſhed religion of the Romans, Cicero ſays, in one of his orations†, that the Gauls profeſſed no other religion than that of waging war againſt thoſe of all other nations, and againſt the very gods themſelves; that they left their native ſoil, and croſſed immenſe tracts of land, merely to attack and plunder the Delphic Apollo, the oracle of the whole world; this, continues he, is that holy nation, which had the boldneſs to beſiege our capitol, and even the great Jupiter himſelf in it; by whom our anceſtors ſwore, "ab iiſdem gentibus ſanctis, in teſtimonio religioſis, obſeſſum capitolium eſt, atque ille Jupiter, cujus nomine majores noſtri, vinctam teſtimoniorum fidem eſſe voluerunt." Did he really believe the Roman capitol to be the more immediate reſidence of the Divine Nature, and that it was therefore in danger of being beſieged? Is this conſiſtent with what we read in his book De Natura Deorum, where he obſerves, "ſi nihil aliud quære remus, niſi ut Deos piè coleremus, & ut ſuperſtitione liberaremur, ſatis erat dictum?" We have ſaid enough to prove that we ſhould worſhip the gods with piety, and without ſuperſtition, if we purſue the ſubject no farther. But how ſeldom do we ſee the philoſopher ſtoop to the part of the clamorous orator, without bartering truth and his real opinion for popularity and a name! Was the religion which Cicero politically profeſſed worthy to induce a philoſopher to deſcend to the deluſive arts of oratory, or calculated to obliterate injuries and conciliate friendſhip in the minds of the Gauls, whoſe ſacred books, the books of the Sibyls, directed a man and a woman of that nation to be immolated as an expiation? which, according to Plutarch, was actually done, on the occaſion of a veſtal having been detected in an intrigue with a Roman knight, and, though both were put to death, the pontiffs, having firſt conſulted thoſe vile impoſitions, declared that the crime was only effectually to be expiated by burying alive, in the forum bova-

* De Mor. Germ. † Orat. pro M. Fonteio.

rium, or ox market, two men and two women, natives of Greece and Gaul. It will be ſaid, this was long after the time of Cicero, as it happened under Trajan; but the books from which ſuch doctrines were deducible were the antient oracles of Rome, well known to him, and immediately under his care profeſſionally: the truth is, the Gauls at that time neither regarded the pretended gods of other nations, nor therefore the ſanctity of their temples, but held both in contempt and abhorrence; they really had a religion of their own, of which they were ſo tenacious, that they deſpiſed all others in compariſon of it.

With reſpect to the introduction of polytheiſm among them, it is highly probable that it was forced on them by the ſuperior power of their tyrants the Romans, who, as they made it their conſtant practice to introduce their religion and laws by force when they could not otherwiſe ſucceed, wherever they conquered, the Druids, tenacious of their own ſyſtem, could not but be extremely averſe to all ſuch changes, and uſed their power, which was very great, in oppoſing them, and prevailing on the people to ſhake off the yoke; the Romans, therefore, were obliged to find ſome plauſible pretence to ſtrip them of their great ſway: accordingly, ſeveral emperors took an effectual method to ſuppreſs the Druidical power, by iſſuing out ſevere edicts againſt the bloody and unnatural cuſtom, ſo prevalent among them, of offering human ſacrifices. It appears, therefore, that policy, rather than a better way of thinking on moral ſubjects, was the chief cauſe of theſe edicts, as the Romans might as well have proceeded in the ſame manner againſt all other nations under their domination, and have began more reaſonably, by reforming themſelves on this very ſubject, as appears from the above-mentioned inſtance; but, on the contrary, it is certain that the uſe of human victims was authoriſed by the Emperors Severus, Aurelian, and Dioclefian, and that they ſtill continued to be offered in the time of Conſtantine the Great, and even down to that of Gratian, who gave the finiſhing blow to it.

When their religion was corrupted by the introduction of the mythology of other nations, it is very remarkable that they rather improved thoſe fables by means of an elegance, and the force of a lively imagination, ſo natural to that nation, by finding out an alluſion replete with much more point and meaning than the original poſſeſſed. The truth of this obſervation is exemplified in the account given us by Lucian of the Gallic Hercules, which, as it contains a beautiful allegory, perhaps will not be unentertaining to the reader, and is therefore here tranſlated from the original Greek of Lucian. He tells us, "The Gauls call Hercules, Ogmicus in their language, but repreſent him in a very unuſual manner; they paint him as a decrepit old man, bald before, his beard extremely grey, as are the few hairs remaining on his head; his ſkin is wrinkled and ſunburnt, but yet he is clad in the ſkin of a lion, holding a club in his right hand, a quiver hanging from his ſhoulders, and a bow bent in his left hand: he draws after him a vaſt multitude of men, all tied by their ears by fine ſmall chains, the extreme link of which was made faſt to a hole in the tip of the god's tongue; and though the men are drawn by ſuch ſlender bonds, yet none of them wiſh to break looſe, which they might eaſily do, but gladly and cheerfully follow him. I was much aſtoniſhed at this picture; but a certain Gaul, who ſtood by, ſaid, I will explain to you, O ſtranger, this enigma.

" We Gauls make Hercules the " god of Eloquence, contrary to " the Greeks, who give that honour " to Mercury, who is ſo far in- " ferior to him in ſtrength; we " repreſent him as an old man, " becauſe wiſdom and diſcretion " belong to age: the relation which " the ear hath to the tongue juſ- " tifies the picture of the old man, " who holds ſo many people faſt " by his tongue." It has been much diſputed whether it was Hercules or Mercury that was intended by this picture; but whichever it was, the alluſion is elegant and forcible.

C. G. S.

[*To be continued.*]

THREE DAYS AT POTZDAM.

[Continued from page 242.]

On the Pruſſian Collection of Antique Statues, Buſts, &c.—On Virtù and Connoiſſeurs.—On Obeliſks.—Anecdote of two well-known Auſtrian Generals.—Deſcription of the Palace of Sans Souci.—Account of the Antique and other Statues, Buſts, Paintings, &c. in the Palace.

THE palace of Sans Souci exhibits innumerable traces of the claſſical genius of the King of Pruſſia, while it deſerves the ſtricteſt inſpection as an invaluable repoſitory of productions of the fine arts, both antient and modern, which are profuſely ſtowed in that temple of virtù.

The whole collection of antiques, which the taſte and wealth of the Cardinal of Polignac, aided by the fortuitous circumſtance of diſcoveries taking place in Italy during his reſidence there, enabled him to amaſs, beyond any former or perhaps ſucceeding virtuoſo, was purchaſed by the King of Pruſſia, and placed in the palace of Sans Souci, and its precincts. The cabinets of the Margravine of Bayreuth, and of the celebrated Baron de Stoſche, beſide thoſe of the Chevalier Natali and others, contribute to enrich the two palaces of Sans Souci, but eſpecially the one about to be deſcribed; which, being the King's peculium, was more particularly endowed by him with treaſures which at different times he collected from cabinets in every quarter of the world.

I beheld;—I obſerved;—I admired;—I diſliked:—beauty and deformity ſeemed to do their office of attracting and repelling my ſympathy with pretty unerring power; and yet I am no virtuoſo, no connoiſſeur. No virtuoſo! no connoiſſeur! Heavens, what an avowal in the preſent age! and from an Engliſhman too! Why, at London, you are all virtuoſos and connoiſſeurs. I ſmiled:—my German companion fixed his eyes upon me with an expreſſion of as curious incredulity and aſtoniſhment as if I had juſt avowed apoſtaſy. What think you of that picture? ſaid I, leading him to the Raiſing of Lazarus, which took my eye at that moment, and is unqueſtionably one of the beſt pictures in the collection; and, what is more, an undoubted original. *Schön, ſchön**, anſwered my companion. Yes, ſaid I, you ſee that I am not quite an heathen any more than you: that picture pleaſed me, although I am neither a virtuoſo nor a connoiſſeur, like all my countrymen at London. The truth is, that that undefinable tact which conſtitutes the ſenſe of a connoiſſeur, although it ſeems to be promiſcuouſly poſſeſſed, or rather aſſumed, to his coſt, by every perſon who has money to ſquander upon the art of making himſelf ridiculous in collecting bad buſts and daubed pictures;—that undefinable tact, I ſay, of a real connoiſſeur, lies too deep in my nerve to allow of my daring ſay that I am governed by it. I ſhall,

* Fine, fine.

therefore, ſimply notice the *principal* of the antique and other objects that are to be found here, adding ſuch obſervations only as occurred to me upon ſome of them: the time, indeed, of my ſtay at Sans Souci did not allow of my making a very minute examination; and I ſhall leave it to thoſe of my countrymen, who after me ſhall viſit the ſpot, to appreciate thoſe relics by their own ſtandard of taſte.

Lord Shafteſbury and his votaries advance a number of plauſible things in ſupport of the virtuoſo paſſion; as, that there is a very cloſe affinity between beauty and virtue, and that the mind which is taken with the charms of what is true and becoming in the repreſentation of ſenſible things, cannot be inattentive to thoſe qualities in moral forms. This ſort of jargon always appeared to me repugnant to a juſt way of thinking. So far are moral perception and taſte, as to the repreſentation of ſenſible things, from being reducible to the ſame principle, that it remains a very doubtful queſtion whether the tendency of even the higher refinements, thoſe of literature, lead to improve the morals, or direct the judgement. A very ingenious modern author obſerves on this ſubject, "Perhaps "there is ſomething in that natu- "ral mechaniſm of the human "frame, neceſſary to conſtitute a "fine genius, which is not altoge- "ther favourable to the excel- "lencies of the heart. It is cer- "tain at leaſt (and let it abate our "envy of uncommon parts) that "great ſuperiority of intellectual "qualifications has not often been "found in conjunction with the "much nobler advantages of a "moral kind." This obſervation, alas! it is to be feared, is but too juſt and well founded. Whether genius is a more valuable guide to the judgement, ſeems an equally doubtful point. Lord Chatham, in his memorable reply to the Earl of Mansfield, expreſſes himſelf in a very happy manner reſpecting this queſtion. "I confeſs, my Lords," ſays he, "that I am apt to miſ- "truſt the refinements of learning, "becauſe I have ſeen the ableſt "and moſt learned men equally "liable to deceive themſelves, and "to miſlead others. The condi- "tion of human nature would be "lamentable indeed, if nothing leſs "than the greateſt learning and "talents, which fall to the ſhare of "ſo ſmall a number of men, were "ſufficient to direct our judgment "and our conduct. But Provi- "dence has taken better care of "our happineſs, and given us, in "the ſimplicity of common ſenſe, "a rule for our direction, by which "we ſhall never be miſled."

Happy would it be for mankind, were the ſober empire of reaſon and common ſenſe never diſturbed by the uſurper fancy; that ignis fatuus, which, like a falſe optic, confounds diſtance and proportion, diſtorts objects, and dreſſes error in a thouſand ſhapes. Even the refined ſenſations, termed the pleaſures of imagination, are only the effect of the aſſociation of ideas, and the prejudice of fancy. The imitative arts owe their empire over the educated part of mankind to no other ſource. He who would paſs over a natural object with a very curſory and ſlight degree of attention, however beautiful or attracting it might be in itſelf, from its being in the common courſe of natural repreſentation, as ſoon as he beholds that object preſented to him, either in painting or ſculpture, his imagination is directly rouſed, and he beſtows the moſt minute attention on every part of the performance, which fancy now leads him to contemplate through the heightened and glowing optic of admiration and delight. Thus almoſt nothing ſtrikes our attention from its intrinſic power, but is worked upon by our imagination;

as colours are but the ſenſations produced in the viſual organs by rays of light differently refracted on our ſenſe.

The ſcientific and accompliſhed Abbé Winckelman expoſes with much humour the various abſurdities into which connoiſſeurs have fallen, who were really otherwiſe not deſtitute of valuable information and reſearch on the ſubject. If the reveries of Pinaroli, Maffei, and Montfaucon, are ſometimes ſo wild, and if even a learned and ingenious Comte de Caylus could fall into error and deception, or a Cardinal of Polignac, who had every ſource of information open to him, could be impoſed upon as well as the reſt of his brother-connoiſſeurs, are we to wonder at the abſurdities we meet with every day in pretenders to virtù?

The prevailing folly of virtù has given birth to enormous impoſitions. Innumerable errors have in conſequence of it crept into the annals of ſculpture and painting: heads of one age in the art of ſculpture have been affixed to trunks of another; attributes and coſtumes have been confounded and disfigured; and all this to ſerve the purpoſes of chicane, and dupe the *unknowing conoſcenti*, if we may be allowed to uſe ſuch a ſoleciſm.

The two ſtatues which Pinaroli calls Herſilia, the wife of Romulus, and the other Venus, are ſaid in the catalogue of the Cardinal of Polignac to be Lucretia and Julius Cæſar! The miſnomers of this ſort are numberleſs; ſo ſpeculative at beſt is the art.

Thoſe who wiſh to know how ſculpture paſſed originally from Egypt into Greece, and who would enquire whether the art flouriſhed moſt in Greece before the Perſian invaſion, or between that event and the riſe of the Macedonian power; and who wiſh to trace from that time its return into Egypt, when, during the convulſions of that period in Greece, Apelles and other artiſts, as well as philoſophers, ſought refuge there under the Ptolemys:—thoſe who would enquire how the art paſſed weſtward into Sicily, and, finally, when Greece became a Roman province, how, after the conqueſt of Corinth by Mummius, all the treaſures of the arts of ſculpture and painting paſſed into Italy, and were gradually eſtabliſhed at Rome, where the former art continued variouſly to proſper, till it attained a high degree of perfection at the latter end of the commonwealth, and ſucceſſively under the Emperors Auguſtus, Nero, Veſpaſian, Trajan, Hadrian, &c. then ſunk into decay:—thoſe perſons who wiſh to trace the hiſtory of the art through all thoſe various periods, may conſult Varro, Plutarch, Pauſanias, Pliny, Lampridius, and others among the antients; and the Comte de Caylus, Winckelman, and a variety of authors among the moderns, on that ſubject. The object of theſe few pages is not to reduce the collection before us to hiſtorical ſyſtem, which has been done already with many of the antiques, when they formed part of other cabinets, and were inſerted in former catalogues.

If many of the ſtatues and buſts remain without a name, I ſhall only anſwer this objection with Winckelman's obſervation.—"If we are ignorant of the names of many portraits of Titian and Vandyck, and other eminent painters cotemporary with our fathers, how is it poſſible to know ſo many antique heads, the originals of which are removed from us ſo many centuries?"

Statues, as well as paintings, but particularly the former, becauſe they are of a more durable nature, may be conſidered as valuable types to a claſſical mind, though that mind may not, perhaps, be perfectly trammelled in virtù. As medals ſerve to record and perpetuate hiſ-

torical facts, and to fix the chronology of particular events; in the ſame manner ſtatues and paintings illuſtrate and mark the allegory and characteriſtic inſpirations of poets, and record hiſtorical tradition. The uſe which Greece and Rome made of the art of ſculpture was particularly favourable to that enthuſiaſtic ſpirit which carried them to ſuch glorious actions. We have often lamented, that ſtatues and columns, in commemoration of eminent characters and national events, were not more generally erected in this country.

Obeliſks and columns are very common in Germany, and are frequently erected to the memory of particular perſons. This mode of effuſing the feelings of individuals is objectionable, inaſmuch as the poſſeſſion of eſtates being but of precarious tenure, thoſe monuments, ſo intereſting to thoſe who erected them, are expoſed to the riſk of falling into hands perfectly indifferent to preſerving them: a church appears, therefore, the propereſt place for thoſe ſacred memorials.

[*To be continued.*]

To the Editor of the Univerſal Mag.

SIR,

AS it is, no doubt, your deſire to communicate nothing to your readers but what is correct, and as "there are no errors ſo ſmall, but they ought to be amended," I take the liberty to put you right with reſpect to the following ſtatement in the ſhort account of Thomas Paine in your Magazine for February.

"Mr. Paine was conveyed to America by a frigate commiſſioned by the Preſident to receive him."

Now the fact was, that it was not a frigate, but a merchantman, that Mr. Jefferſon wiſhed him to come to America in, as the following letter evinces, which is copied from the *original*, and which it is expected will gratify your readers.

Extract of the Letter from Mr. Jefferſon, *Preſident of the United States, to* Thomas Paine.

"You expreſſed a wiſh in your letter to return to America by a national ſhip. Mr. Dawſon, who brings over the treaty, and who will preſent you this letter, is charged with orders to the Captain of the Maryland to receive and accommodate you back, if you can be ready to depart at ſuch a ſhort warning. You will in general find us returned to ſentiments worthy of former times; in theſe it will be your glory to have ſteadily laboured, and with as much effect as any man living. That you may live long to continue your uſeful labours, and reap the reward in the thankfulneſs of nations, is my ſincere prayer. Accept the aſſurance of my high eſteem and affectionate attachment.

THOMAS JEFFERSON.

"*July*, 1802."

By this veſſel (the Maryland) Mr. Paine declined going, and waited for the frigate that brought the Miniſter Livingſton to France; but this frigate was ordered round to the Mediterranean.

He then agreed to embark in the veſſel Commodore Barney had engaged (which ſunk at ſea), but was prevented.

It was, Sir, in the LONDON PACKET, a trading ſhip, he at laſt embarked for America, in Auguſt 1802, at *Havre de Grace*, where the writer of this article was then ſpending ſome time with him.

I am, Sir,

Your obedient Servant,

CLIO RICKMAN.

March 20.

To the Editor of the Univerſal Mag.

SIR,

I BEG leave to enquire, through the medium of your excellent Miſcellany, whether any of your correſpondents, who attend to the changes which occur in the atmoſphere, have ever noticed the ſtate of the thermometer during an eclipſe of the ſun. A gentleman in town remarked, at the time of the late ſolar eclipſe, when about nine digits of the ſun's diſk were obſcured, that, in the ſpace of forty minutes from the commencement of the eclipſe,

the thermometer fell ſix degrees, and did not regain its former height till after the termination of it. The interpoſition of the moon commenced about twenty minutes before eleven o'clock at noon.

It muſt be remarked, that, from a ſingle obſervation of this ſort, no inference can be ſatisfactorily deduced; becauſe in this climate the variations of temperature are proverbially frequent and ſudden, independent of any uncommon occurrence, ſuch as a great ſolar eclipſe; and one of theſe variations might have taken place, from ſome common cauſe, at the very time that the eclipſe happened to commence. The day, if I remember accurately, was cloudy and bright alternately, and I believe a heavy ſhower fell during the eclipſe. Now, it is well known that heavy ſhowers are generally preceded or ſucceeded, or both, by a conſiderable increaſe of cold in the atmoſphere, and are often, no doubt, occaſioned by it.

The darkneſs, too, it may be added, was not greater than is often produced by thick clouds, which have never been obſerved, I believe, to effect any great change on the thermometer in the ſhade; but as, in the latter caſe, the upper regions of the atmoſphere receive all the rays of the ſun, and the inferior parts only are deprived of them by the interpoſition of the clouds, whilſt, in an eclipſe, they never reach the atmoſphere at all, the inſtances may be conceived to be not quite analogous. But it muſt be obſerved, that the temperature of the air does not by any means depend ſolely on the quantity of the ſun's rays which it receives, otherwiſe we ſhould never have a warm day ſucceeded by an extremely cold one, nor ever experience warm breezes in February, and cold blaſts in May; both of which circumſtances very often happen.

By obſerving the ſtate of the thermometer in *ſeveral* inſtances of ſolar eclipſe, or in ſeveral places on one or two occaſions, attending at the ſame time to other concomitant occurrences in the atmoſphere, we might be enabled to determine, whether the temporary interruption to the tranſmiſſion of a part of the ſolar rays to the earth does produce any obvious change in the temperature of the air; and whether, conſequently, an eclipſe of ſome magnitude may be the cauſe of ſhowers, of a change of wind, of ſtorms, or calms, or other meteorological phenomena.

I am, Sir, yours, &c.

Z.

London, March 8, 1804.

To the Editor of the Univerſal Mag.

SIR,

CAN any of your correſpondents communicate any information relative to the author of the following work? "*Chriſtianity Unmaſqued, or unavoidable Ignorance preferable to corrupt Chriſtianity. A Poem in Twenty-two Cantos: by Michael Smith, A.B., Vicar of South Mimms, in Hertfordſhire. London, printed for H. Turpin, bookſeller in St. John's Street, Smithfield.* 1771. *Price 4s ſewed.*"

The poem is written in Hudibraſtic verſe, and is by far the beſt imitation of the ſtyle, ſentiment, and wit of Butler that I ever peruſed. Some parts of it, however, muſt be confeſſed to border on laſciviouſneſs, notwithſtanding the ſanctity of the title. *Fronti Nulla Fides.*

I would thank any of your correſpondents if they could inform me who the author is, whether he be yet living, whether he publiſhed other works, and in ſhort any thing reſpecting him.

Perhaps at ſome future period I may forward to you a few excerpts from this very curious and I believe rare publication. They

would, I am confident, afford great pleaſure to every admirer of Hudibraſtic wit, quaintneſs, and poetry.

I remain yours, &c.

CURIOSUS.

March 19, 1804.

To the Editor of the Univerſal Mag.

MR. EDITOR,

SIR Iſaac Newton obſerves, that "for the conſervation of the ſeas and fluids of the planets, comets ſeem to be required, that, from their exhalations and vapours condenſed, the waſtes of the planetary fluids ſpent upon vegetation and putrefaction, and converted into dry earth, may be continually ſupplied and made up; for all the vegetables entirely derive their growth from fluids, and afterwards, in great meaſure, are turned into dry earth by putrefaction, and a ſort of ſlime is always found to ſettle at the bottom of putrified fluids; and hence it is that the bulk of the ſolid earth is continually increaſed; and the fluids, if they are not ſupplied from without, continually decreaſe, and quite fail at laſt." This mode of reaſoning, I think, is employing the comets to remedy for a time defects in nature which do not exiſt; at leaſt, which are no conſequences of the phenomena here laid down. As to waſtes of the planetary fluids ſpent upon vegetation and putrefaction, the exiſtence of ſuch waſtes does not follow from any reſiduum of dry earth; for is it not probable that vegetation in great meaſure may be ſupported by *ſolid* organic particles conveyed into the veſſels of the plants with and by the fluids, and which, when the fluids are exhaled in conſequence of putrefaction, conſtitute this ſame dry earth? With regard to the ſlime diſcovered to ſettle at the bottom of putrified fluids, I offer it as an hypotheſis, that the fermentation of putrefaction may unite together many of the extremely minute ſolid particles which were ſuſpended in the fluids; and after their union, as their ſurfaces are diminiſhed in proportion to their quantities of matter, they meet with leſs reſiſtance, and conſequently ſink to the bottom: and as many ſolid particles may be continually carried up in vapour and exhalations from all the planets as are depoſed on them by putrefaction and other ſediments. If Newton's reaſoning is correct, and the planets are continually augmented to the diminution of the comets, ultimately the comets will become nothing; after which the ſeas and fluids of the planets will fail, and the preſent ſyſtem of organized nature be annihilated. But this is contrary to the old poſition of the peripatetic ſchools, which no diſcoveries have hitherto been able to ſhake, *poſito ordinario dei concurſu mundus poſſet durare in æternum.*

Your obedient ſervant,

LELIUS.

To the Editor of the Univerſal Mag.

SIR,

INCLOSED, I ſend you the tranſlation requeſted in the Univerſal Magazine for February. If you have not or ſhould not receive any other, and ſhould deem it worthy inſertion, it is very much at your ſervice.

I am, Sir,

Your moſt obedient ſervant,

Stafford Place. G. B.

Tranſlation of the Letter addreſſed by Frederic the Second, King of Pruſſia, to Voltaire, which appeared in the Univerſal Magazine *for February.*

"Potzdam, 24th May, 1750.

"WHEN Jove confeſs'd the force of Danæ's charms,
And ſigh'd to claſp the maiden in his arms,
To effect his purpoſe,---in a golden ſhow'r
He came from Heav'n; and ſoon its magic pow'r
Lull'd every ſenſe of virtue in her breaſt,
Soften'd her feelings, and---the god was bleſt.

" Ah! if, when in the majeſty array'd
Of laſting glory, Jupiter was ſway'd
By mortal woman, who perhaps might ſhare
No mental beauties, but whoſe form was fair;
Could he have found 'mongſt men the Mind you boaſt,
He would have rais'd him to the heav'nly hoſt.
To make his hall celeſtial brighter ſhine,
Next to Apollo and the God of Wine
Great Jove had plac'd him, diſregarding ſtrife,
And giv'n him Beauty's empreſs forhis wife;
Had bid the wanton boy his heart to trace,
And ſpeed the ſhaft while ſmiling in his face;
For, in the Olympian manſion of delight,
Love, as on earth, then wing'd his rapid flight.
Ambroſial nectar at the god's commands
Had been preſented by fair Hebe's hands;
But in your mother's milk You quaff'd your ſhare,
And its effects ſhines forth in great Voltaire.
" Thus could the king of gods your merit prize,
And thus proclaim your genius to the ſkies:—
I, that I may my admiration prove,
Will dare to imitate all-pow'rful Jove:
In this abode with pleaſure will beſtow
All that I can, to crown the worth I know.
And as the god himſelf, ſecurely bold,
On Danæ ſo profuſely ſhower'd his gold,
Will I, like him, obey attraction's laws,
But muſt obey them in a nobler cauſe.
If gold your earthly wiſhes can ſupply,
(For your's is wit that gold can never buy)
On you I pour it,---your exalted mind
Muſt e'er in Frederic an admirer find.

" But as Monſ. Metra might probably reject a bill of exchange in rhyme, I will draw one in proper form through his correſpondent, and which will be of much more ſervice than my trifling attempts at poetry. You reſemble Horace; you delight to blend the uſeful and the agreeable. As for myſelf, I know I cannot pay too much for pleaſure; therefore I think I have made an excellent bargain with Monſ. Metra. In proportion to the riſe of exchange will I pay merit its due. It is much needed in ſociety, and is no where to be found more abundantly than in the houſe of Monſ. Metra.

" I am now ſetting out for Pruſſia, where you ſhall be received as the Virgil of modern times. Adieu! May the rapid courſers of Achilles conduct you. May the rough and uneven roads become level before you, and the inns of Germany be changed into palaces to receive you. May the winds of Eolus be ſhut up in the confinement wherein Ulyſſes once held them; the rainy Orion diſappear, and our garden nymphs be transformed into goddeſſes, ſo that your journey and reception may be worthy the author of the Henriade.

" FREDERIC."

For the Univerſal Magazine.

SOME ACCOUNT OF JULIUS MALMIGNATI, AN ITALIAN POET, AUTHOR OF AN HENRIAD WHICH WAS PRINTED AT VENICE A HUNDRED YEARS PREVIOUS TO THAT OF VOLTAIRE, AND OF WHOM NO BIOGRAPHICAL NOTICE HAS YET BEEN PRESENTED TO THE WORLD.

JULIUS MALMIGNATI, a tragic and epic poet, flouriſhed in the ſeventeenth century, and was born towards the end of the ſixteenth, at Lendinara*, a city of Poleſtin, ſubject to the republic of Venice.

Haym makes no mention of this poet in the different editions of his *Biblioteca Italiana;* but in the laſt of Giandonati there is ſome notice taken of an orator of the ſame name, of the ſame city, and probably of the ſame family. This is Barthélemy Malmignati, whom the *Magnifique Commune* of Lendinara had deputed to wait upon the Doge Marc Antony Tréviſan, to compliment him, and who compoſed afterwards another diſcourſe on the election of the Doge, Francis Venier, ſucceſſor to that Marc Antony Tréviſan in 1554.

The following are the titles of theſe two orators, according to the quarto edition of Milan, 1771, of

* See ſome intereſting annotations at the end of this memoir.

the work of Haym, who has not inſerted them in the ſecond edition of his *Biblioteca Italiana*, printed at Venice in 1728, 4to.

Page 418, No. x. *Orazione per la Creazione del Doge Veniero, di Bartolomeo Malmignatti, Venezia pel Griffio*, 1554, in 8vo.

And page 418, No. xi. *Orazione del medeſimo Malmignatti, oratore della magn. comunità di Lændenara, nella congratulazione del Sereniſs. principe di Venezia, Marcantonio Treviſano, Venezia, pèl Griffio*, 1554, in 8vo.

Theſe two diſcourſes are alſo mentioned in the ſame edition, and under the real name of Barthélemy Malmignati, with a ſingle *t* (and not with two, as in Giandonati), No. 1688, page 249, vol. 4, of the valuable catalogue of the library of the late Maffei Pinelli, preſented to Venice in 1787, in 6 vol. 8vo, by the learned Abbé Morelli, the Magliabecchi of our age.

Fontanini ſays nothing of theſe two Malmignati, neither of Barthélemy the orator, nor of Julius the poet, in his *Biblioteca dell' eloquenza Italiana, in Roma*, 1736, 4to; nor does Apoſtolo Zeno, in the erudite notes which he has added to his excellent edition of this claſſical work, at Venice, 1753, 2vol. 4to. The ſilence of Zeno is the more remarkable, becauſe this great dramatic poet, the rival of Metaſtaſio, was at once a learned bibliographer, a profound ſcholar, and a moſt conſummate antiquary. He was for a long time occupied in a hiſtory of the Italian poets, which unfortunately he had not time to finiſh, but which occaſioned him to make immenſe reſearches. The intereſting collection of his letters, his notes on Fontanini, the different articles, and the lives of poets and other literary men, which he publiſhed in the *Giornale de Litterati d'Italia*, are ſufficient to give us ſome idea of his vaſt and uncommon acquiſitions in literary hiſtory. He had collected a ſuperb library, which the republic of Venice compelled the Dominicans to purchaſe, leſt after his death it ſhould be diſperſed.

Creſcimbeni (page 264, vol. 4, b. 5, of his *Iſtoria della volgar poeſia Venezia*, 1730, 4to) ſays that Julius Malmignati, of Lendinara, compoſed *La Clorinde*, a paſtoral tragedy in quarto, which was printed at Treviſa in 1604 for Aurelius Righettini. It is this edition which Farſetti quotes in his curious catalogue of Italian theatrical pieces which he had collected: vide page 47 of this catalogue, intitled *Catalogo di Commedie Italienne*, Venezia, 1776, in 12mo*. Quadrio, page 409 of the ſecond part of the third volume of his *Storia e ragione d'ogni poeſia in Milano*, 1752, in 4to, mentions thus this edition: *Il Clorinde, tragedia paſtorale di Giulio Malmignati da Lendinara, in Trevigi, per Aurelio Righettini*, 1604, in 4to, and likewiſe notices the other impreſſions of this work which were made in the ſame city of Treviſa in 1618 and 1630.

Julius Malmignati alſo publiſhed, in 1620, a tragedy in five acts, intitled Ordaura, which was re-printed at Venice for George Valentini, in 1630. De Floncel was in poſſeſſion of this laſt edition, which is mentioned at page 192, No. 2455, of the firſt volume of the catalogue of his books; and at page 197, vol. 7, of the corrections and additions which Quadrio made at page 86 of the fourth volume of his *Storia e ragione d'ogni poeſia in Milano*, 1752, 4to. He mentions alſo the tile of this piece: *L'Orduara, tragedia del Molto ill. ſign. Cavalier Giulio Malmignati, in Venezia, appreſſo Giorgio Valentini*, 1630 *in*--12 *Atti V. in verdi.* Quadrio, page 88, vol. 3, mentions the firſt edition thus: *l'Oldaura, tragedia*, &c.;

* Vide annotations at the end of this memoir.

but *l'Oldaura* is a typographical error. Julius Malmignati himſelf calls his tragedy *l'Ordaura* in that ſtanza of the 16th canto of his *Henry*, or *France Conquered*, where he mentions, page 352-3, all his works—both printed and in manuſcript—*his great productions*, to uſe his own modeſt expreſſions.

Oh come vince in lui natura l'arte!
Com' è vinto talhor dal lampo il tuono,
Tal lo' ſplendor di quella il tuon de l'arti
A ſcherno havrà; com' ha, ne' ſuoi gran parti,
Di cui parte n'appare al mondo, e luce,
Parte ne ſtà ſotto l'obblio naſcoſta;
L'Ordaura, il Thiſi, il paragon di luce.
De l'humana follia, la mente oppoſta,
L'Iride, il pianto di colei che duce,
Di penitenti viſſè in antro aſcoſta,
La diva Caterina, i fide amanti,
Rime diverſe, i tre meſſaggi erranti.

There are alſo ſome commendatory verſes of Julius Malmignati, printed at Padua in 1619, on the departure of Maximus Valier, Captain of Padua, when he quitted that city, and was ſucceeded in his ſituation by his brother Silveſter Valier. Theſe verſes are inſerted in a collection of poems written on this ſubject, intitled "*Fiori di Parnato de' più celebri poeti d'Italia in lode dele' illuſtriſſima Sig. Maximo Valerio, Capitano di Padoua, nella partenza di quello e conſequa di quello all' illuſtriſſimo Sig. Silveſtro Valiero ſuo fratello. In Padoua per Girolamo Treviſi*, 1619, *in* 4*to*. See Quadrio, vol. 2, page 530, where the name of Giulio Malmignati is written with two *t*'s, owing to an error of the preſs. There is nothing more common in Italy than theſe kind of collections of the verſes of different poets, who unite in celebrating one particular event, whether public or private. There is hardly a marriage which does not occaſion one of theſe collections, or which at leaſt does not produce the decoration of the walls of the city with ſonnets; and the Jeſuit P. Bettinelli, ſo celebrated for his poetical and proſe productions, has turned this circumſtance into ridicule in his ingenious poem on the *Raccolte*.

It may be obſerved, *en paſſant*, that Maximus Valier and his brother Silveſter, as well as all the noble Venetians of the ſeventeenth century, whoſe deſcendants have taken the title of *excellenza*, *eccellentiſſimo*, at the commencement of the preſent century, were then contented with the epithet of *illuſtriſſimo*, which had been formerly given to the greateſt princes, and which is now prodigally beſtowed on the loweſt claſſes of ſociety.

[*To be continued.*]

To the Editor of the Univerſal Mag.

SIR,

The origin of technical terms is often hid in great obſcurity, yet perhaps the following fact may be conſidered as accounting for the name of *Forecaſtle* in our ſhips.

M. Legrand D'Auſſy publiſhed a paper, in the *Mémoires de l'Inſtitut Nationale*, concerning the ſtate of the French marine at the beginning of the fourteenth century, and on the naval tactics prevalent at that time. This memoir is extracted from a hiſtory in rhyme, publiſhed in 1306, by William Guiart. It contains an account of an engagement in the Channel of the Ziriczee, in 1304, between the French and Flemiſh fleets. The ſhips had parapets and battlements at the ſides, ſimilar to land fortifications, and they had ſmall *caſtles* built *fore* and aft, and on the round tops. In theſe were placed ſoldiers with croſs-bows, ſtones, and other miſſile weapons, while the engines for throwing javelins and large maſſes of ſtone were mounted on the decks.

This laſt circumſtance, I think, accounts clearly for the origin of the term *forecaſtle*; but if any of your readers know a more appropriate

one, I ſhall be happy to be corrected.

I remain yours, Sir,

X.

COMMENTS UPON THE LAWS OF THE SOCIETY OF ENGRAVERS.

[Continued from page 225.]

THE annals of ſocieties meeting for mutual benefit will not afford an inſtance of a ſet of men ſo truly degraded as the aſſociates and ordinary members of this ſociety. In every other benefit club, the members are upon a level, and equal to all the offices, honours, and advantages of their inſtitutions; they pay their ſubſcriptions, thoſe ſubſcriptions are put out at intereſt, and the intire capital is accumulating for the benefit of the whole of the members. The accounts and ſtate of the funds are open to inſpection, and they are friends and equals; but in the aſſociation of engravers, the firſt order is an ariſtocracy, which claims all the honours and offices; and, what is infinitely more material to a benefit ſociety, a dreadful diſproportion of the emoluments. Inſtead of the ſubſcriptions paid by the aſſociate and ordinary member, and the donation given by the honorary member being placed at intereſt, the governors have given themſelves the power of riſking them in trade, to the ſole advantage of their own order; the accounts and ſtate of the funds are entirely under their controul, and the inferior claſſes have no authority to examine or even to enquire into them.

This power and advantage in their own body, and the conſequent degradation of their inferiors, would have ſatisfied any other ſet of men but thoſe governors; but not thinking that ſufficient, they have given themſelves the authority to lend money to the ſociety, without the conſent of the other members as to amount, and a right to trade with it alſo. The ſafety of all money riſked in trade muſt depend on the judgement and prudence of the directors of the ſpeculation, and on a variety of circumſtances which human wiſdom can never foreſee. It is a general obſervation, that a good artiſt will never make a good tradeſman; and to ſuppoſe that the governors will excel in traffic is to doubt their abilities in their profeſſion. If the ſpeculation of the governors ſucceed, the whole of the profits (except in the ſubſcription-plates that are to be publiſhed for the benefit of the whole of the ſociety) being entirely divided amongſt themſelves, the ſubſcribers raiſing the fund can have no participation but in the loſs. One certain defalcation they muſt endure by the governors trading with their capital, and that is the deficiency of the intereſt of the money whilſt ſo employed; for this the rules give them no remuneration whatever. They can never be certain, under ſuch circumſtances, that they poſſeſs any efficient fund; they do not even know how much they may be in debt to the governors. It may be anſwered, that the funds are now placed at intereſt: True, they are ſo; and why? Becauſe they have hitherto been unequal to the purpoſes of publication. When that capital is embarked in trade, where will be the funds from which the money-ſubſcriber may expect relief in the hour of ſickneſs and misfortune? Yet, with all this, there muſt be no murmur; for any member who ſhall, by ſpeaking or writing, publicly defame this ſociety, ſhall be expelled.

If the money-ſubſcribers are in arrear, a liſt of their names ſhall be laid before the governors, and read over at each meeting.—Surely expulſion, with the loſs of all former payments, was ſufficient, without this humiliation.

It is material to obſerve, that, prior to the time of the funds of this ſociety amounting to 10,000*l*, the money-ſubſcribers have no ſpe-

cific claim on the governors, but are entirely dependant on their generoſity or caprice in ſickneſs or infirmity; and as thoſe funds, ſupported by ſuch laws, are never likely to amount to that ſum, the probability is, that they will remain in that abject and uncertain ſtate for ever.

But allowing that the funds ſhall amount to 10,000*l*, the governors have then ſtated the ſpecific ſums they mean to allow to the members in the time of diſtreſs; but, as they have inveſted themſelves with the power of reſcinding and altering every rule and regulation, it may be aſked, what dependance the money-ſubſcriber can have on one claſs of the members reſerving to themſelves ſuch privileges? If ſuch be the uncertain ſtate of the money-ſubſcribers, where the governors have thus pledged themſelves, how much muſt his want of confidence be increaſed before that period arrives, when the governors are not even under the tie of a promiſe? It will be no conſolation to thoſe members to recollect, that whatever relief is adminiſtered to their wants, is taking from the capital wherewith the governors are to trade, and conſequently contrary to their advantage.

To illuſtrate how unfairly the benefits of the ſociety are diſpenſed to its members, it will be neceſſary to make the following ſtatement: the funds ſhall be ſuppoſed to amount to 10,000*l*; a governor ſhall die, leaving a widow and ſix children of the ages of one, three, five, ſeven, nine, and eleven years, and the widow ſhall be ſuppoſed to live to the time of the youngeſt child's attaining the age of twenty-one years; the other children ſhall be ſuppoſed to arrive at the ſame period; the youngeſt child a girl, the next a boy, and ſo on alternately. In this caſe it will be found, that for the funeral-expences of the governor, penſions to his widow and children, and apprentice fees, they will receive *l*.2463

An aſſociate dying under the ſame circumſtances, there will be paid for his funeral and to his family. 645

An ordinary member's family, in the ſame ſituation, will receive 445

It muſt be remembered, that, allowing the utmoſt extent of the value of the governor's admiſſion into the ſociety (which has been juſtly and incontrovertibly diſputed), he only pays five guineas more than the ordinary member, and that ſum leſs than the aſſociate, yet his family will receive in this caſe 2018*l* more than the family of the former, and 1818*l* above that of the latter. This ſhameful diſtribution of the benefits and penſions of the ſociety ſurely needs no comment!

No engraver can poſſibly enter into this ſociety, knowing its laws, but under the expectation of becoming a governor. A governor can only be choſen from amongſt the claſs of aſſociates. The formation of this claſs was an afterthought of the governors, and a moſt palpable trick it appears. Before the creation of this order, an ordinary member might have been raiſed to the dignity of a governor. Does his promotion to be an aſſociate either expand or develope his abilities? Certainly neither the one nor the other. Why, then, was it formed?---To add to the funds of the inſtitution, and conſequently to the intereſt of the governors, the annual ſubſcription and compoſition of the aſſociate being more than that of the ordinary member.

The capital wherewith the governors are to trade is only raiſed by the money-ſubſcribers (except where the governors lend it to the ſociety for that purpoſe), and without this capital their whole ſcheme is paralyſed; without this capital, the ſubſcription-plates can never

be gone on with, or be publiſhed: on this capital depends their future proſpects as a trading company. It then clearly appears, that the greater the number of money-ſubſcribers in proportion to the governors, the greater will be the capital in proportion to the trade in which it is to be employed, and conſequently the greater the advantages to the governors. It therefore follows, as certain as "the night the day," that the advancement of the money-ſubſcriber to be a governor is contrary to the intereſt of thoſe from whom alone he can expect his promotion; beſides his having to contend againſt private pique and hidden reſentment, where a ſmall number of black balls will cruſh the moſt ſanguine hopes of preferment.

So far, little can be expected towards raiſing a fund for this inſtitution from the ordinary members and aſſociates; ſtill leſs may be counted upon from honorary members. It would be an inſult to ſuppoſe that men of fortune, liberality of education, and encouragers of the arts, can patronize an aſſociation built upon ſuch abſurd, unjuſt, and partial regulations.

The governors have generouſly entitled themſelves to receive, gratis, impreſſions of all the works publiſhed for the *benefit* of the ſociety. Now thoſe ſpeculations being publiſhed at the hazard of and from the funds raiſed ſolely by the money-ſubſcribers, they have an equal claim to this indulgence with their powerful ſuperiors; but, like every other rule, this will prove how little thoſe laws are formed for the mutual benefit of all its members.

[*To be concluded in our next.*]

EMMA CUMBERLAND: A NARRATIVE FOUNDED ON FACT.

AMIDST the various evils which are attached to our exiſtence, and which prematurely hurry the young and enterpriſing to the grave, there is not one which ſo peculiarly affects the humane feelings, as *conſumptions*, a diſeaſe which *will* form the ſubject of theſe remarks.

Death, doubtleſs, is an event which we ought all to be prepared to encounter, and the period when it is to occur, for wiſe reaſons, has been concealed; but when we behold the expanding flower cut off before it bloſſoms, it excites different emotions to thoſe which are produced by the *deceaſe of age!*

To thoſe whom nature has endowed with ſympathetic diſpoſitions, the environs of Cliſton and Briſtol preſent objects which continually excite pain; and I have frequently been aſtoniſhed at the apathy and indifference which thoſe who behold them daily are too apt to diſplay!—Never was the vulgar adage of "*uſe* being *ſecond nature*" more completely exemplified than it is in the circumſtance to which I allude; for though my friend Leonites is a man of exquiſite ſenſibility, yet *habit* reconciles him to ſcenes which agonize my breaſt! Inheriting from his father an ample fortune, and a beautiful ſeat within four miles of Briſtol Hot Wells, he has certainly been accuſtomed from the days of childhood to behold the ravages of a diſorder which ſeems to baffle human ſkill.

At that period of life when the heart is moſt capable of attachment, Leonites and myſelf had ſworn eternally to be friends: an appointment I received under the India Directors ſeparated us; and we did not meet until after the expiration of ſixteen years. As ſoon as I could arrange my affairs after my arrival in my native country, I reſolved to pay a viſit to the friend of my youth, and, having heard much of the beautiful proſpects around Briſtol, imagination had formed a ſucceſſion of delights.

Picturesque as I found the surrounding prospects, the interspersed objects which presented themselves cast a veil over their charms; for who could behold the victims of disease expiring under the most flattering of all disorders with feelings unaffected or with hearts unmoved! To my astonishment, however, Leonites passed them, merely observing, "that the waters that season had not been attended with their usual good effect, for that not a day passed without his hearing the curfew bell toll two or three times." As he made this observation, my attention was attracted by seeing one of the most beautiful girls I had ever beheld enter the pump-room; a glassy brightness beamed from eyes which were full of expression, and a glowing hectic animated her cheeks. "Good God!" I exclaimed involuntarily, "surely that lovely creature is not one of the destined victims to that most dreadful of all complaints! Long as I have been absent from England, yet her countenance appears familiar to me: let us wait until her return, and then we can enquire her name." A chair was waiting for her at the end of the pump-room, into which she was assisted by a female friend: upon enquiring her name, we discovered it to be *Cumberland*, and "She is the last of five children, Sir," (said our informer) "who have died in declines: her poor mother, as you may suppose, is almost broken hearted, for all her happiness is centered in the life of that dear child."

"*Cumberland!*" I exclaimed: "are they a Northamptonshire family?—if so, she is a near relation of mine." It is difficult to say how much I was shocked at being answered in the affirmative, for when I went abroad the five children were all alive. I instantly resolved to visit this unfortunate parent, who had been destined to experience trials the most severe, and, taking leave of my friend, I desired him not to expect me until the close of the day. Sixteen years had made so great an alteration in my person, that Mrs. Cumberland did not know me again; and sorrow had made such ravages upon a countenance once exquisitely beautiful, that I could scarcely trace even a resemblance to her former self. "Oh, my dear friend!" said she, as soon as she perfectly recollected me, "what sorrows have I endured since your absence from your native land! and at this moment my heart is torn by the most dreadful apprehensions for the fate of my beloved, my only surviving child!" At that instant we heard a sedan put down in the passage: the affectionate mother wiped away her tears, and dressed her countenance in smiles of cheerfulness, whilst anguish the most poignant was preying upon her heart!

The lovely girl whose features had appeared familiar to me in a few seconds entered the room; a phthisical cough announced her arrival, even before the poor sufferer appeared. "This gentleman is your *relation*, my beloved Emma," said this fond parent, leading her daughter to a chair: "he was appointed physician to the Board of Directors at Calcutta, a short time after you were born; and I cannot help considering his return as a fortunate circumstance, for I flatter myself with the hope that he may be able to remove your complaint." — "Are *consumptions* frequent in India, Sir?" enquired the debilitated Emma, as soon as the cough would allow her to speak." Not very," I replied; "but if I may judge from *your appearance*, a consumption is not your present complaint." A smile of pleasure animated her countenance upon my delivering an opinion foreign to what I thought, but I knew in that disorder (as well as most others)

much depended upon the patient's compoſure of mind. I had learned from the woman at the pump, that four of this beautiful girl's brothers or ſiſters had died at Briſtol of that dreadful complaint, and I was well aware that a circumſtance of that nature muſt be attended with a pernicious effect.

At that moment the phyſician entered: Mrs. Cumberland introduced me to him as one of Galen's ſons; and, as ſoon as he had aſked the neceſſary queſtions reſpecting his patient, I requeſted he would allow me five minutes' converſation with him in another room. From Doctor C———'s opinion, I had every reaſon to imagine that his intereſting patient was in the laſt ſtage of the complaint; and he poſitively aſſured me that it was impoſſible for the art of medicine to preſerve her life. As ſoon as he was gone, in the moſt gentle manner poſſible I undertook the painful office of acquainting Mrs. Cumberland with the dangerous ſtate of her daughter's health, and at the ſame time conjured her to place the dear girl under my care. Though in India I had few opportunities of watching the different ſtages of a conſumption, yet I had peruſed every treatiſe that was publiſhed upon that complaint; and as my ſentiments correſponded with thoſe of Doctors Marcard and Beddoes, I was anxious to have an opportunity of trying the effect of their plan. I certainly could have wiſhed to have made my experiment before the diſeaſe had been ſo far advanced; yet, had Doctor C——— not given it as his opinion that his patient was *paſt recovery*, delicacy would have prevented me from offering to take her out of his hands.

The agonized parent readily conſented to my propoſal, but intreated me to let her try the effect of a milder clime; enumerated a variety of caſes where the air of Liſbon had been efficacious; and aſſured me that it was only the war which had prevented her from going there with her child. "But to preſerve her exiſtence," ſaid ſhe, "we muſt hazard every thing, for my life actually depends upon the preſervation of her's. Oh, my dear friend! could you but know one half of my Emma's excellencies, you would be convinced that I never could ſurvive her loſs."

I wanted not this appeal to my feelings to intereſt me warmly in the dear girl's fate, yet I informed her mother that I did not believe that the clime of Liſbon was peculiarly ſalutary, but the benefit was generally derived from the purity of the *ſea* air. To ſtrengthen this opinion, I quoted the ingenious Doctor Beddoes, who informs us that many of the inhabitants of Liſbon are ſubject to pulmonary complaints, and that the phyſicians ſend them to the other ſide of the Tagus for the benefit of the ſea. Various are the inſtances related by the Doctor of the ſalutary effects produced by *ſea*-air, united to warm clothing, and a particular attention being paid to the *feet*.

The firſt meaſure I adopted was to ſecure a comfortable veſſel, where my patient could have the accommodations ſhe required, and where, in caſe of a difficulty of reſpiration, I could apply to the aid of a tepid bath. In Doctor Beddoes's eſſay upon the relief which conſumptive patients derive from that application, he produces a variety of inſtances to ſtrengthen his remarks from that celebrated writer Doctor Marcard. "Every bath," he obſerves, "below 96° diminiſhes the quickneſs of the pulſe, when no particular circumſtance occurs to prevent this effect."—"The inducements for believing that the blood-warm bath almoſt univerſally *weakens*, and that the cold bath *ſtrengthens* in nearly the ſame proportion, would be too contempt-

ible to mention, if they had not produced almoſt a general belief." The firſt experiment Doctor Marcard made was upon a young man greatly emaciated: the temperature of his apartment was ſcarcely 58, and the bath was heated to 96. When he was put into the bath, his pulſe beat 98 in a minute; but after remaining in it half an hour, it was reduced to 88: he felt himſelf completely relieved from thoſe ſenſations with which, previous to immerſion, he had found himſelf oppreſſed. He gives another inſtance of a lady whoſe pulſe was 120, who, after having been in a bath which had been heated to 94°, had her pulſe lowered twenty-ſix ſtrokes. "Amongſt the variety of reaſons," obſerves he, "which might be aſſigned to prove that the tepid bath *ſtrengthens* in the place of *weakening*, none impreſſes it ſo forcibly as a fact which annually occurs in the Italian ſtates; for it is well known that the poor inhabitants of Lombardy are affected with a diſeaſe called the *Pelagra*, which is only cured by the tepid bath. An hoſpital is erected for the reception of theſe poor creatures, and, when they arrive, they are generally ſo weak as to be unable to walk from their different wards; but in the ſpace of a month they are generally ſo much recovered, as to be in a ſituation to return to their ordinary work."—"My experience of the blood-warm bath," ſays Doctor Beddoes, "extends to a conſiderable number of caſes, particularly of perſons who from the loſs of relations by conſumptions, with obſcure but alarming ſymptoms themſelves, dreaded an attack of that fatal diſeaſe. *Senſible* benefit was received by *moſt*, *permanent* by *many*, and *injury* by *none*."

This poſitive declaration in favour of the practice made me reſolve to try its effect; but I never ſuffered the bath to be heated above 96°, nor below 92°. I waited upon Doctor C——— to inform him the plan I intended purſuing: he wiſhed me ſucceſs, with a ſhake of the head, implying either a doubt of my own abilities, or thinking it would be impoſſible to preſerve my patient's life. As I perceived that ſhe was in a ſtate for a few hours to make an alteration, I arranged every thing for my experiment without the loſs of time, informed Leonites of the engagement I had entered into with my relation, and promiſed to lengthen my viſit at my return.

[*To be concluded in our next.*]

To the Editor of the Univerſal Mag.

SIR,

ONCE more I take up my pen to addreſs you; but my taſk now draws to an end, and I ſhall then probably ceaſe to trouble your readers any more with my lucubrations. I cannot however omit to inform you (pardon the apparent vanity), that my *laſt* letter has created no ſmall commotion among our Cantabrigian wits. "Who is this preſumptuous mortal," ſay they, "who dares thus to brave the mighty critic's power?" "Not an *author*, I dare be ſworn," replies another, "or he would ſoon be forced to change his garret for a lock-up room and a chum." "An author!" exclaims a third, with a contemptuous look; "he would know better than to riſk a good beef ſteak and a bookſeller's ſmile by waging an interminable war with critics." "Yes," continues a fourth, "but obſerve the fellow's cunning; mark how he praiſes the Monthly Review: I ſuppoſe he makes *their* index, or he corrects the preſs, or ſomething of that kind." "Hoot mon," exclaimed a brawny Scotſman, "ye canna tell aught aboot it.—Sir, the thing is thees—the ſcoondrel's a bookſeller's hack—a word-ſpinner, at a penny a page—and it is a' to make a mickle uproar, that the *Magaſeen* may ſeele—I ken it weel."

The above converſation, Sir, paſſed a few evenings ſince, in my preſence, while I ſat quietly ſmoking my pipe, ſmiling at their various conjectures, and moſt of all at the tremendous diſcovery of my good friend *Donal Mc Author*. I certainly ſhould have refrained from communicating this to you; but the room being full of company, they cannot poſſibly detect me. However, they may learn from it, that he who now preſumes to characteriſe the journals of the day may, perhaps, at ſome future period, draw with the pen of a ſevere caricaturiſt thoſe who render themſelves conſpicuous by their folly, their arrogance, or their conceit. "Words are things," ſaid the eloquent Mirabeau: "conjectures are dangerous," ſays the Cantabrigian D: who or what I am can be a matter of importance to none; nay, even a garreteer *may* make thoſe tremble at an *expoſure* of their vices who never bluſhed at the *commiſſion* of them.

Before I enter upon the immediate object of this letter, I muſt beg leave to point out an error in my laſt (p. 220), where we ſhould read "Like flaſhing Bentley with his deſperate *hoax*;" not *book*.

I ſhall preſerve the ſame priority of time with regard to the Magazines as I have done with the Reviews, and therefore commence with the

Gentlemans' Magazine. Who can pronounce this name, without feeling a ſort of reverential awe ſteal upon him, as his mind glances back upon the virtues and poverty of a Johnſon? whoſe genius ſo long toiled in the thankleſs office of contributing to the columns of a magazine! As a work of general amuſement, it can advance few claims to general approbation; but it may advance claims to ſomething better, ---that of being a repoſitory of numerous intereſting and important facts; a ſtorehouſe, from whence the antiquarian in particular may derive many uſeful commodities; and though there be ſeldom any frivolous ſchool-boy eſſays, amuſing tales, pretty fragments, and ſimilar nonſenſe, yet it often admits diſquiſitions of general utility, and diſcuſſions of uſeful queſtions. But it ſeems as if there were a natural principle in the continuous works of man, which will not permit them to reach a ſtationary point of perfection: like man himſelf, they grow, flouriſh, and decay. Thus this Magazine appears to me to be verging faſt towards a ſtate of decrepitude and empty garrulity; its ſinews grow weak, and though occaſionally we *do* behold ſudden ſtarts and corruſcations of ſplendor, as if it would reſume again its wonted importance, it proves, alas! only the momentary vigor of declining age, inſpirited by a tranſient recollection of what it was! It poſſeſſes nothing now that can permanently intereſt: the hiſtory of churchyards and churches, of old caſtles, and broken down manor houſes, in general compriſes its monthly fare: and I am ſorry I cannot ſpeak in better terms of their critical labours; but they ever ſtruck me as being eſſentially deficient in ſpirit, learning, and boldneſs.

"Stat magni nominis umbra!"

Chronological accuracy would now, I believe, authoriſe me to notice the *Univerſal Magazine*; but ill natured people would be ſo apt to honour any thing I might ſay of it either with the appellation of *hypocriſy* or *flattery*, that I ſhall forbear to canvaſs its merits; though with regard to your *New Series*, Mr. Editor, it is conducted with ſo much *learning*, *candour*, and *ability*; it contains ſo much *valuable information*, *ſound criticiſm*, *brilliant wit*, *elegant compoſition*, *&c. &c. &c.* that---that---for the ſum of two guineas I would write a long eulogium on it, which you might print on the wrapper. But, "Valeat res

ludicra," I am called, by the evolution of time, to the

European Magazine. Here ingenuity makes a pauſe; not of admiration, but of perplexity, ſeeking in vain for characteriſtic terms to deſcribe this miſcellany. It does not lack amuſement, nor is it ſometimes deficient in inſtruction; but then there is always ſuch a ſuperabundant quantity of nonſenſe mixed with the other two, that it is hardly worth diſengaging them from the ſurrounding droſs. There is nothing in this work which renders it conſpicuous; no vigor, originality, or judgement: an "*Eſſay on Sugarplums*" would be received, and ſo would a "*Diſſertation on the Origin of Language.*" It ſometimes diſplays groſs egotiſm, which never fails to diſguſt; a ſpecimen of this the reader may find at p. 185, vol. 45. Of the criticiſms I can ſay nothing favourable: the writers of them ſeem particularly fond of ſeeing their own compoſitions in print; for the review of that *tirade* of nonſenſe, ycleped Godwin's Life of Chaucer, has already extended through four numbers, and they threaten to extend it through four more, for they have not yet finiſhed the firſt volume! But I believe they write by the ſheet!

The next, I believe, is the *Monthly Magazine*, a work which was conceived with great judgement and ſkill, and is conducted with uniform vigor, zeal, and liberality. But, oh, thou! whoe'er thou art, that readeſt this paragraph, remember that I ſeparate, for ever and for ever, the bookſeller from the book!

Imitation, ſince the days of Horace, has been ſtigmatiſed as ſervile and derogatory to the genuine characteriſtic of man. But ſhould this ideal proſcription impede us from adopting that which is good, merely becauſe it was diſcovered by another? Why do we avail ourſelves of any of the diſcoveries of ſcience? why do we diſcard antiquated, imperfect, and cumbrous machines, for others more ſimple, elegant, and uſeful? and why ſhould we be deemed culpable, or be convicted of ſtupidity, becauſe we did not invent them ourſelves? Theſe remarks are offered ſimply in oppoſition to reaſons that have been frequently urged in my preſence, that it would be impolitic for any of our Monthly Miſcellanies to adopt the general plan of the Monthly Magazine. What a bar is this to all improvement! like the ſhallow advice of Pope, which I have alſo heard quoted as a wonderful inſtance of penetration:

"Be not the firſt by whom new rules are tried", &c.

If all waited for a precedent, a precedent would never be found; but why it would be impolitic to adopt the leading features of the Monthly Magazine, which are confeſſedly excellent (I mean thoſe diviſions of the work *after* the poetry), I will thank any *original* gentleman to inform me.

Perhaps it will be ſaid, the *Monthly Mirror* deſerves ſome notice. Why? becauſe it is ſo neatly printed, and the plates are ſo elegant! and——Well, I'll allow it neatneſs of typography, and elegance of engraving; but theſe are merely ſplendid veſtibules which lead to dirty, mud-walled rooms; a gorgeous drapery which covers a crooked, ſqualid, and deceitful form. In plain words, the *Monthly Mirror* muſt e'en confeſs its inferiority to the veriеſt of newſpaper *theatrical* critics. In their pretended monthly biography, they are fawning, ſupple, and venal; and in their literary criticiſms---Pſhaw! why ſhould I digniſy their bad grammar, bad language, and worſe ſenſe, with the name of criticiſm?

Here, then, I cloſe my *Bruyerean* labours, for the *preſent*. You, I am ſure, Mr. Editor, do not wiſh to have a character of the other ephemeral productions which week-

ly and monthly iſſue from the preſs; but if you *do* require one, permit me to ſend you to their *publiſhers*, where I am ſure you'll have a good one. Let it not, however, be ſuppoſed, that among theſe I rank the valuable journal publiſhed by Mr. *Nicholſon*, or the Philoſophical Magazine of Mr. *Tilloch:* they are fixed on the firm rock of public approbation and ſupport, and ſeek to preſerve their eminence by ſhedding around the light of philoſophy and ſcience.

But, ſoft!---only half my taſk is completed: I had forgotten Mr. Jeffray, Mr. Thelwall, and the Edinburgh Reviewers. They ſhall not elude my graſp! I have read the accuſer, and the accuſed; I have weighed their arguments, and have contraſted the allegations of the one, and the defence of the other. Through the medium of your Magazine, Sir, allow me to ſtate my opinion.

Mr. Thelwall ſets out with a whole tirade of queſtions of dreadful import, but capable, from their indefinite nature, of being put to any other man, as well as to Mr. Jeffray. In this reſpect, he reminded me ſtrongly of Sir William Draper, and Junius; not that I am diſpoſed to accede to the inference deduced by that myſtic but nervous writer. The declamatory ſtyle of our author likewiſe makes a very different impreſſion on the reader from what he probably wiſhed: to be ſure, it is by no means difficult to conceive that a father and a huſband will feel the moſt latent energies of his nature called into action when he detects an inſidious villain endeavouring to deſtroy the ſource of his and his family's ſupport; that he will ſeek to counteract the baſe attempt; and that, in expreſſing his indignation, his language will aſſume the ſtyle of invective and bitterneſs. But the grief and paſſion of a wiſe man, and thoſe of a ſilly, conceited witling, will always be different: the one vents his feelings in the calm language of conſcious innocence, and with dignified forbearance; he reaſons, he expoſtulates, he cenſures; but his cenſures are thoſe of his readers, becauſe they are irrefragable, and not declamatory, coarſe, and often unauthoriſed: he appeals to the heart through the medium of the judgement. The other, on the contrary, immediately adopts the language either of unqualified abuſe or of whining ſorrow: he muſt either fly to Billingſgate and St. Giles's, or he muſt import wholeſale the turgid nonſenſe and unmeaning *ſentimentality* of inſane novel writers: he muſt talk of "defamation that ſtrikes at the hopes of a riſing family," of the "emotions" of the "paternal heart," and "ſtrains of indignant pathos;" he muſt introduce pathetic apoſtrophes to deceaſed children, run into the extreme of metaphorical confuſion and inanity: and inſtead of adhering to the proper object of the work, the "heart-broken father" indulges himſelf in aſking his "firſt offspring of love," whether the "turf" ought not to "lie peaceful upon her breaſt;" and then wallows in a chaos of "inveterate malignity" —"tears"---that watered an "early grave," "bitter poiſon," and "triumphant defamation." It will be needleſs to ſay to which claſs of querulous complainants Mr. Thelwall belongs; but as there are one or two parts of his letter and the Reviewers' reply that deſerve ſome notice, I will venture to offer my opinions upon them.

In the firſt place, I think Mr. Jeffray has acted either with conſummate meanneſs or with great ſtupidity. I will explain this aſſertion.

Mr. Jeffray either was or was not guilty of that indecorous conduct with which he is charged. If he were guilty, he has acted meanly, becauſe he has forborne to offer even a ſhadow of juſtification, except

through the medium of the *twopenny halfpenny* anſwer in the name of the Reviewers in general; but be it remembered, that he was accuſed *perſonally*, and *perſonally* he ought to have repelled the accuſation. The very circumſtance of his thus ſkulking behind a convenient ſhade, ſtrongly tends to corroborate the allegations of Mr. Thelwall. Secondly, if he be innocent, he has acted with great ſtupidity, in refuſing to *aſſert* his innocence; charged as he is, publicly, with having departed from the conduct of a gentleman, and deſcending to the vileſt practices; with having become the organ of a mob, to inſult and injure the public avocations of a man of talents; with having been even unjuſt, becauſe his *diſapprobation* was *premature:* charged, I ſay, with ſuch conduct, it behoved Mr. Jeffray to clear his character, if he could; or if he *could not*, he might at leaſt, in the language of Junius, have ſat down "infamous and contented." Perhaps it will be ſaid, that he *has* vindicated himſelf, becauſe the Edinburgh Reviewers have denied, and *merely denied*, the facts in general. But who are the Edinburgh Reviewers? Who knows any thing of them perſonally or nominally? Certainly not myſelf, nor, I dare ſay, Mr. Editor, any of your readers. But the caſe is not thus with Mr. Jeffray; and I'll venture to affirm, that no individual (Mr. J. excepted), being charged publicly with ſuch vile proceedings as he is, would have reverted to ſuch a ſhuffling and ambiguous mode of juſtification. But the facts are upon record; every man can make his own comments: mine certainly are harſh enough: they may be wrong, and I deſiſt.

In *my* opinion, the *only invulnerable* part of Mr. Thelwall's pamphlet is that which relates to the fracas at his lectures. With regard to the charges he brings forward reſpecting the impropriety of reviewing his book, becauſe, forſooth, it had not been regularly announced in the London papers, they are to the laſt degree futile and ridiculous. Will Mr. Thelwall, or will any man, preſume to ſay, that when a book is printed with the names of four bookſellers, and with the price annexed, and when it is entered at Stationers' Hall, and has even paſſed through *two* editions, it is not regularly publiſhed? Such were the deciſive circumſtances attending Mr. Thelwall's publication, and yet one of his heavieſt charges againſt the Reviewers is that of having "made a *pretended* review of a book, which (in the reviewers' acceptation of the term) has *never* yet been publiſhed." Such nonſenſe is beneath ſerious conſideration.

I muſt beg leave alſo to ſay, with all due deference to Mr. Thelwall's indefatigable ſtudies, that had he been *my* clerk, and had he, inſtead of tranſacting *my* buſineſs, paſſed his time in reading poetry, novels, and plays, and writing nonſenſical verſes, I ſhould have been ſtrongly tempted to uſe the ſeaſonable "vibrations of a cane!" and certainly ſhould have conſidered him as culpably idle. Thus far, therefore, the Edinburgh Reviewers are right, and are juſtified in their aſſertion, that he "paſſed a *very idle* period of three years and a half."

Equally correct, too, are they in having uſed thoſe expreſſions as Mr. Thelwall's, which gave him ſo great umbrage; I ſay correct, becauſe they have clearly ſhewn (p. 13, of the Reply) that *ſuch* cant does, in fact, abound in Mr. Thelwall's work. I have never had the felicity of reading the book in queſtion; but *Ex pede Herculem:* if I may be allowed to form an opinion from the letter now under conſideration, I think his ſtyle is peculiarly diſguſting, from the ſuperabundance of affectation that is every where viſible. How far his oral communications may partake

of the ſame depravity, unfortunately, I am unable to judge.

The Edinburgh Reviewers, however, are *not right* when they ſay, and endeavour to maintain, that *inverted commas* are *not* indicatory of quotations. The experience of every one is adequate to the confutation of this aſſertion; indeed, their own journal neceſſarily preſents, in almoſt every page, a flat contradiction to it. What could induce them to adopt ſuch a paltry ſubterfuge (for it was unneceſſary) I know not; but we muſt either admit that they have been guilty of mendacity in the preſent inſtance, or that all former inſtances, where thoſe diſtinctive marks occur, are merely convenient plans for the purpoſes of evaſion, contradiction, and ſhuffling.

On the whole, I really think that Mr. Thelwall would have evinced his prudence in ſuppreſſing the letter *altogether*, and more particularly that part of it which relates to his poems; for he has only dragged into additional notoriety events of his life which every wiſe man would regret, and endeavour to conceal. In being himſelf the harbinger of them at firſt, he diſplayed a great want of common ſenſe: in making them more public by a weak defence of them afterwards, he ſhewed a lamentable deficiency of modeſty, if not of ſomething elſe more important.

Excuſe the length of this letter, Mr. Editor, and permit me to conclude by ſubſcribing myſelf your very good friend D.

Cambridge,
April 12, 1804.

To the Editor of the Univerſal Mag.

SIR,

AMONG the idle theoriſts of the preſent day, few have excited more ridicule, contempt, and abhorrence, than the renowned author of *Political Juſtice*. The principles contained in that dangerous yet viſionary performance were certainly calculated to produce the moſt irreparable miſchiefs to mankind; but, luckily, I have heard of no converts which it has produced, if we except a few philoſophic miſſes at boarding-ſchools, who, probably ambitious of Wolſtoncraftian heroiſm, were willing likewiſe to embrace Godwinian philoſophy. But I believe even thoſe, as they arrived at maturity, penetrated the flimſy veil which envelopes this author's dogmas, and, ſeeing the atrocity of his principles, diſcarded them with contempt and abhorrence. It has, indeed, already ſunk into merited oblivion, or, if it be at all remembered, it is only to ſtigmatize with greater vehemence its *miſguided* author, to ſpeak in the ſofteſt terms.

But there is another work which, Mr. Godwin ſome time ſince obtruded upon the public, and which, though deficient in *magnitude* to his *Political Juſtice*, yet contains principles equally abſurd and dangerous; I mean his "*Enquirer. Reflections on Education, Manners, and Literature, in a Series of Eſſays.*" This production has, indeed, created little emotion in the public mind, and it may therefore be hoped that a few years will ſee it quietly depoſited, by the ſide of its *political* brother, on the top ſhelf of a bookſeller's ſhop, or in the more venerable archives of a circulating library. Yet as the principles contained in it appear to me to be highly immoral and dangerous, I intend, with your permiſſion, to conſider them with ſome degree of attention. In doing this I ſhall avail myſelf of as much brevity as the ſubject will admit, though I ſhall unavoidably extend my remarks beyond the limits of a ſingle letter. Therefore, to commence:

In his preface, Mr. Godwin obſerves, that "the Eſſays are principally the reſult of converſations," though we are informed they were

newly dreſſed for printing. In the ſame paragraph is a remark, which ſtands like an oaſis amid ſurrounding deſerts of falſehood, impiety, and atrocity. "There is a vivacity, and, if he may be permitted to ſay it, a richneſs in the hints ſtruck out in converſation that are with difficulty attained in any other method." The truth of this you will doubtleſs conſeſs, though I apprehend you will find ſome difficulty in diſcovering the truth of the following ſage remark:

"An opinion peculiar to a ſingle individual muſt be expected to that individual to appear pregnant with diſſatisfaction and uncertainty."—Pray, is this logic?

It is conſidered as unlucky to ſtumble on the threſhold. But Mr. Godwin in his firſt eſſay, which is on *awakening the mind*, has delivered an axiom fraught with *recondite* truth, and *depth* of penetration. He ſays, and who ſhall dare diſpute it? that, "If individuals were *univerſally* happy, the *ſpecies* would be happy." Should we not laugh, were a man to tell us, gravely, that "if four balls move they all four move."!!! But had Mr. Godwin been content with being the retailer of ſuch fooleries as theſe, he might have paſſed unnoticed as a quiet, ſimple, but ridiculous animal. Nay, we might have ſmiled and pardoned him the following more ſtupid effuſion.

"*If any man were to tell me, that if I pull the trigger of my gun, a ſwift and beautiful horſe will immediately appear ſtarting from the mouth of the tube; I can only anſwer, that I do not expect it, and that it is contrary to the tenor of my former experience. But I can aſſign no reaſon why this is an event intrinſically more abſurd, or leſs likely, than the event I have been accuſtomed to witneſs.*"

It is difficult to believe that our wiſe author is in earneſt in this moſt laughable ſentence. But as I perceive no intimation that it *is* meant as a jeſt, I will ſimply obſerve, that, as events are generally proportionate to their cauſes, we may in all caſes decide from *experience alone* what will be the reſult of ſuch or ſuch an action. This may be done, even when we have *no influence* over the cauſe which produces any event. We may reaſon with ſufficient certainty on any event of nature from *obſervation only*, unaſſiſted by minute deductions or extenſive analogies. When the *cauſes* and *conſtituent parts* of thoſe cauſes are open to our inſpection, we may then attain the higheſt degree of argumental evidence. The inſtance alluded to by our ſage philoſopher is almoſt too abſurd to merit a ſerious reply. We expect the one event from cauſes which we have concurred to produce, but the other is altogether impoſſible and unnatural.

Perſuaded as Mr. Godwin no doubt is of the cogency of this axiom, he would, I dare ſay, give his immediate aſſent to the following, which has certainly more truth in it.

"*If a bookſeller (Mr. Phillips, for example) were to tell me, that if I open a book written by Mr. Godwin, elegance of language, ſtrength of reaſoning, rectitude of principle, and unity of deſign, would immediately appear in every page, I could only anſwer, that I did not expect it, and that it was contrary to the tenor of my former experience.*" Though certainly *I could* aſſign a reaſon "*why this would be an event intrinſically more abſurd, and leſs likely than the event I have been accuſtomed to witneſs.*"

But it would be an endleſs taſk to ſelect all the incongruities and riſible abſurdities with which this work abounds. One more I will point out to you, which may be found at page 27, where our author ſuppoſes that a man writing a book of methodical inveſtigation does not underſtand it until he has

written it.* It may be juſtly doubted, whether Mr. Godwin ever underſtood himſelf.

In his eighth Eſſay on the *happineſs of youth*, in which the moſt dangerous principles are inculcated, he conſiders the paternal authority exerciſed over children as unjuſt and oppreſſive; and in this indiſcriminate cenſure he does not confine himſelf to that ſpecies of parental tyranny which ſeems to have for its object only the complete ſubjugation of the child, and which may be thus ſaid to uſurp the laws of nature, but he fooliſhly extends it to *every act* of a parent which tends to reſtrict the unconfined liberty of the child in any manner whatſoever. Fraught with the falſe notions of *liberty* and independence, Mr. Godwin would have his children all men. The conſequences of that unbiaſſed exerciſe of their inclinations which he would award to them, may be eaſily foreſeen by any diſpaſſionate mind. If children be allowed to indulge themſelves in every gratification, never to be thwarted, never to be forbidden, how ill would they be calculated, at a maturer age, to enter upon the ſcenes of this life! Accuſtomed from their earlieſt infancy to attain their every wiſh, how would their minds be dejected, when, in the various occurrences of the world, their every wiſh would be perhaps fruſtrated! More than half their lives would then be requiſite, after they became actors in ſociety, to teach them that diſappointments in our moſt ſanguine hopes will often occur; and that he who pictures to himſelf ſcenes of unmixed and unbroken felicity, only forms greater opportunities for being deceived, and renders himſelf more obnoxious to the various evils of exiſtence. He would unceaſingly repine at his own peculiar hard fate, not daring to look around him, and view the common lot of mankind.

Such would be the conſequences of that liberty which Mr. G. inculcates. But the language in which his ideas are clothed, the virulence of the terms adopted, and their obvious tendency, demand our ſtrongeſt reprobation. The following extract will illuſtrate his mode of reaſoning on this topic.

"But of all the ſources of unhappineſs to a young perſon, the greateſt is a ſenſe of ſlavery. How grievous the inſult, or how contemptible the ignorance, that tells a child that youth is the true ſeaſon of felicity, when he feels himſelf checked, controuled, and tyrannized over in a thouſand ways? I am rebuked, and my heart is ready to burſt with indignation. A conſciouſneſs of the power aſſumed over me, and of the unſparing manner in which it is uſed, is intolerable. *There is no moment free from the danger of harſh and dictatorial interruption;* the periods when my thoughtleſs heart began to loſe the ſenſe of its dependence ſeem of all others moſt expoſed to it. *There is no equality, no reaſoning between me and my taſk-maſter. If I attempt it, it is conſidered as mutiny.* If it be ſeemingly conceded, it is only the more cutting mockery. He is always in the right; right and power in theſe trials are found to be inſeparable companions. I deſpiſe myſelf for having forgotten my miſery, and ſuffered my heart to be deluded into a tranſitory joy.—*Dearly indeed, by twenty years of bondage, do I purchaſe the ſcanty portion of liberty, which the government of my country happens to concede to its adult ſubjects!*

"*The condition of a negro-ſlave in the Weſt Indies is, in many reſpects, preferable to that of the youthful ſon*

* This philoſophic axiom certainly ought to have been the motto to his *Life of Chaucer*, where no reader certainly *ever* will underſtand him, though in proceſs of time he *may* perhaps underſtand himſelf, at leaſt when the copy-right money is expended.

of a free-born European. The ſlave is purchaſed upon a view of mercantile ſpeculation; and, when he has finiſhed his daily portion of labour, his maſter concerns himſelf no further about him. *But the watchful care of the parent is endleſs. The youth is never free from the danger of its grating interference.*

"If he be treated with particular indulgence, and made what is called a ſpoiled child, this ſerves in ſome reſpects to aggravate the miſery of occaſional controul. Deluded with the phantom of independence, he feels with double bitterneſs that he is only bound in fetters of gold.

* * * * * * * * * * * * *

"The drawbacks to which the pleaſures of a child are ſubject, are, firſt, that they are ſuperficial and worthleſs. They ſcarcely ever ſwell and elevate the mind. Secondly, they are pleaſures which cannot, to a *child of any ſagacity*, when reflected upon and ſummed together, conſtitute happineſs. He ſees that he was pleaſed, only becauſe he was ſeduced to forget himſelf. When his thoughts return home, he is pleaſed no longer. *He is, perhaps, indignant againſt himſelf for having ſuffered ſo groſs a deluſion.* He abhors the ſlavery that conſtitutes his lot, and breathes the nothingneſs of his condition."

p. 66 *et ſeq.*

Surely theſe are not the reaſonings of a calm, candid, and philoſophic mind: they breathe rather a ſpirit of confuſion and anarchy.

Waving for a moment the conſideration that they pre-ſuppoſe too much ſagacity in the child, let us conſider what are their tendency. Let us conſider whether, if reduced to practice, they would promote the happineſs of the human ſpecies.

Mr. Godwin is a father, and may perhaps educate his own child in the principles he here lays down. If ſo, it requires no uncommon powers of mind to predict the conſequences. A youth who ſhall be taught, that his condition, while ſubject to parental authority, is by far worſe than that of a negro-ſlave in the Weſt Indies, would no doubt prove a comfort to the declining years of his aged ſire. The ſchool-boy ſtripling who is juſt perhaps entering in his teens would thus reaſon with himſelf: "How can my heart, ready to burſt with indignation, ſubmit to the rebukes of yon haughty pedagogue? How can I tamely ſuffer him to uſurp the law which nature has implanted in my breaſt, and which bids me be independent? Is my will to be thwarted? Am I to crouch and tremble before *him*, and aſk *his* pardon when I have nobly dared to act for myſelf, and aſſert the privilege of my ſpecies? No! I will be free! I was born ſo, nor ſhall the reſtrictions of a petty tyrant ſubdue the ardour of my mind. Let me reflect but for a moment. *There is no equality, no reaſoning, between me and my taſk-maſter. If I attempt it, it is conſidered as mutiny. I had better be a Weſt Indian ſlave.*"

Impreſſed with this fact, his ſtubborn heart would reſiſt every thing which his infant mind might conſider as tyranny. Need I foretel the conſequence? Confident of his own *individuality* of character, and the right of freedom which he poſſeſſes in common with his ſpecies, he would commence the man while yet his mother's milk hung upon his lips. Spurning with *philoſophic indignation* the careful precepts of his father, and the ſalutary counſels of maternal affection, he ruſhes into ſociety unpractiſed in its arts; he carries about him the crude notions of his *independence* and his *liberty*, which he finds too late to be mere words; nor does his ſelf-importance leave him till repeated and bitter experience has taught him, that man is *not* an independent but a relative being; and that he who arrogates to himſelf a ſu-

periority inconſiſtent with the laws or the welfare of ſociety will ſoon feel the humiliating reflection, that he ſtands alone hated and deſpiſed.

Nor is this the only evil that would reſult from an extenſive diſſemination of Mr. Godwin's ſpeculations. They are calculated to ſubvert all domeſtic happineſs, inaſmuch as they inculcate the moſt dangerous principles in repreſenting the anxious ſolicitude of a father or a mother in the hateful light of tyranny and oppreſſion. Youthful minds are eaſily impreſſed; they are a mere "tabula raſa:" receive either good or bad with the ſame facility. With what immenſe evils, then, are the vicious dogmas of this atrocious writer pregnant. Woe be unto the father who ſhould put the *Enquirer* of Godwin into the hands of his offſpring. Let it be avoided as a peſtilence, leſt ye have cauſe to curſe the hour thy child was born. Let not his infant mind be tainted with its falſehoods; let not his young heart be taught, that all thy cares, all thy anxious ſolicitudes, thy ſalutary interdictions, are the *grating interferences* of parental tyranny. I would teach him to avoid it as he would an adder or a ſcorpion; for if he grow converſant with it, ſo ſhall he fill with thorns thy pillow, and with ſorrow thy ſteps to the grave.

In this opinion I feel confident you will coincide with me; and I am willing to hope, that it ſpeaks the ſentiments of every good and virtuous man, not infected with this falſe philoſophy. In my next letter I will purſue my remarks on ſome other objectionable opinions maintained by this viſionary writer.

I remain yours,

ATTALUS.

April 10, 1804.

ANSWERS TO THE HISTORICAL AND PHILOSOPHICAL QUESTIONS PROPOSED IN THE LAST NUMBER.

QUEST. I. Which are the moſt important epochs between the flood and the coming of Chriſt?

In this period of time are ſeveral epochs of importance; but one in particular deſerves attention from thoſe who wiſh to have clear notions of chronology, and this is the reign of Solomon. One of the great features of this reign was the building of the moſt magnificent temple ever ſeen in the eaſt, or perhaps in any part of the world before or ſince. This temple was dedicated with great ſolemnity in the year before Chriſt one thouſand, a date that is eaſily fixed in the memory, and which will be of great uſe to us in profane as well as ſacred hiſtory. At this time the kingdom of Iſrael was in its moſt flouriſhing ſtate: riches flowed in from every quarter: the arts and ſciences were encouraged: the king was wiſe, and the people happy. The Greeks, who afterwards were ſo diſtinguiſhed for eminent and praiſeworthy qualities, mixed with others very deteſtable, were at this time ſcarcely emerged from a ſtate of barbariſm: they were beginning to form themſelves into regular governments, and the baſis was now laid for their future greatneſs.

Five hundred years from the building of the temple of Solomon carry us near to two epochs, which with the epoch of the building of the temple form the three moſt important epochs, and the beſt firſt diviſion of the time between the flood and the birth of Chriſt. Five hundred years before the building of the temple, or fifteen hundred years before the birth of Chriſt, the children of Iſrael were in a ſtate of extreme ſervitude under the Egyptians. From this ſtate they were releaſed by Moſes, who under the direction of God conducted them into the great wilderneſs between Egypt and Paleſtine, and there erected the tabernacle or

tent dedicated to the ſervice of God. This tent was ſet up and dedicated in the year before Chriſt fourteen hundred and ninety. The recollection, therefore, that a great event happened about five hundred years before the building of the temple, will lead us nearly to the time when the Iſraelites went out of Egypt: and it will not be difficult to recollect the ſubtraction of ten from this number, and thus will be fixed in our memory a leading date in the Jewiſh hiſtory, or the year fourteen hundred and ninety before Chriſt, the year marked by the erecting of the tent in the wilderneſs for the worſhip of the only true God.

Five hundred years from the building of the temple of Jeruſalem, on this ſide of the date of its erection, bring us to the reign of Darius of Perſia, and to the year in which he conceived that indignation againſt the Greeks, which after immenſe preparations vented itſelf in fruitleſs efforts, and ended in the immortal honour of the Greeks, and the endleſs infamy of the Perſians. Sixteen years before this revolution of Darius, or five hundred and ſixteen years before Chriſt, the building of the ſecond temple at Jeruſalem was finiſhed by Zorobabel, twenty years after the edict of Cyrus for the return of the Jews into their own land, after a captivity of ſeventy years.

Thus we have ſettled three important epochs, which will be of great uſe to us in the hiſtory of the long period from the flood to the birth of Chriſt; namely, the year fourteen hundred and ninety, diſtinguiſhed by the ſetting up of the tent in the wilderneſs by Moſes for the worſhip of the one true God: the year one thouſand, diſtinguiſhed by the dedication of the temple of Solomon: and the year five hundred and ſixteen, diſtinguiſhed by the dedication of the ſecond temple by Zorobabel, a point of time when the Grecian hiſtory begins to be of great importance.

Queſt. II. Which are the objects moſt worthy of attention between the ſettling of England under one ſovereign and its conqueſt by William the Norman?

The union of the various governments in England under one head was completed by Egbert in the year 827: the important battle which gave the throne to William the Norman took place on the 14th of October 1066. The firſt event gave England a decided ſuperiority over the reſt of the iſland, and it was an object of reſpect to the powers on the continent of Europe. But the great advantages reſulting from ſuch an union were much injured by two circumſtances, which deſtroyed for a great part of the interval mentioned the peace of the new kingdom;---the invaſion of the iſland by the Danes, and the increaſing evils of ſuperſtition from the arts, avarice, and ambition of the monks.

The Danes firſt began their inroads into the kingdom in the reign of Egbert, five years after the union; and from that time to the reign of Canute the Great, in the year 1017, the country was kept by them in continual alarm, and dreadful ſcenes of devaſtation and ſlaughter occaſioned the utmoſt miſery and diſtreſs in every part of the kingdom. The animoſity between the two nations, the Danes and the Engliſh, at laſt gradually ſubſided; they were ſoon blended with each other; and by the invaſion of William the Norman, and the arrival of a new ſet of foreigners, all the difference between the Danes and Engliſh became matters of ſubordinate conſideration, and the very names of Dane and of Daniſh extraction were ſoon buried in oblivion. The Danes, when they firſt invaded the iſland, were heathens, and their fury was particularly turned againſt prieſts, monks, and monaſteries: in the latter they found abundance of plunder, and met with little reſiſtance; and as the records of the times were chiefly kept by monks,

they are filled with little elſe but the miſeries they ſuffered from theinroads of ſo cruel and rapacious an enemy. The Danes, however, ſoon exchanged their groſs idolatry for the groſs ſuperſtition of the places in which they ſettled; and ſpeaking a dialect of the ſame language from which that of both nations took its origin, it was leſs difficult for them to be corporated together; and in their manners, habits, and general ſentiments, they were not very diſſimilar. The effects of the Daniſh invaſion may however be ſtill ſeen in our language; and from the peculiar ſpots in which they now prevail, the aſcendancy of the Danes over the Angles in that ſpot in former times may be determined.

Popery during this period was making great ſtrides to univerſal and deſpotic ſway. A great obſtacle to it was the ſecular clergy, or the prieſts, who, performing religious duties in towns and villages, were by marriages intimately connected with their neighbours, and felt a common intereſt in their welfare. Mankind are prone to ſuperſtition and folly, and to attribute a degree of ſuperiority to thoſe men who either are not or pretend not to be ſubject to the common failings and paſſions of human nature. A life of celibacy and auſterity in a looſe and ſenſual age gave the higheſt claims of reverence; and, in the general ignorance that prevailed, it was not known, as it is in the preſent times, that a man may be freed from all the endearing charities of life, and have the complete aſcendancy over his ſenſual appetites, and yet harbour in his breaſt paſſions and ſentiments the moſt injurious to human nature. The pope and the monks took advantage of this ignorance: the married clergy were treated with the utmoſt contempt; their wives were conſidered as proſtitutes; themſelves as diſſolute and carnal wretches; and they were denominated ſecular clergy, or perſons given up to the pleaſures and buſineſs of the world; whilſt the monks, as ſeparated from the reſt of the world, and living under ſuppoſed holy rules, aſſumed to themſelves the name of regulars. The remain of this prejudice is ſtill kept up in the country, and the clergy are ſuppoſed, from certain ceremonies and certain habits of life, to be incompetent for certain employments which, it is pretended, carry with them a degree of ſtain from which ſuch holy characters ſhould be preſerved. Againſt this prejudice it is ſufficient to note, that the apoſtles and firſt diſciples of Chriſt followed very laborious occupations; and the labours of Paul are not leſs praiſeworthy, becauſe at times he followed the occupation of a tent-maker.

The life of Dunſtan the monk is in this period particularly worthy of attention. In it we ſee all the follies which ariſe from baſe ſuperſtition, and the artifices uſed to eſtabliſh the power of the monks and of the court of Rome. The ſecular clergy were not eaſily conquered; and the laity, as the people were contemptuouſly called by both parties, were too bigotted to ſtand by mute ſpectators of theſe idle and frivolous diſputes. Dunſtan inſulted his ſovereign, and was conſidered as a ſaint, for reprobating an attachment to a beloved wife; but another ſovereign was extolled to the ſkies, becauſe, though he indulged himſelf in every degree of licentiouſneſs and cruelty, he took care to pay that court to Dunſtan as ſufficiently expiated his crimes. The part that Dunſtan was playing near the thrones the monks performed in every private family: the women were particularly attached to them, and the laity diſcovered, at laſt, that they who make particular vows of chaſtity require a tenfold more watchful eye in converſe with their wives and daughters. Monaſteries now covered the land: falſe miracles

were every day performed; the dupes of the new folly daily increaſed; and they who ſaw through it were awed into ſilence. Every vice was covered by an attachment to, but no virtue could redeem the man who dared to be diſobedient to, theſe pretended holy orders.

But the object in this period the moſt worthy of attention is the reign of Alfred. It cannot be too much ſtudied in this country, by either prince or people. In it we diſcern the ſeeds of every thing great and good that ſtill remains in the conſtitution of the united kingdom. Whether he was the founder of various inſtitutions, or whether he only more firmly eſtabliſhed them, it is in his reign that their influence was ſeen to the greateſt advantage. The Wittena-gemati, or the meeting of the men of wiſdom in the laws of their country, performed the duties of the parliament at preſent; and the principles of repreſentation, though not ſo well known as at the preſent day, were held in the higheſt honour by the wiſeſt and greateſt prince that has ever been ſeated on the Engliſh throne. The trial by jury immortaliſes the name of Alfred; and the noble inſtance of juſt ſeverity, which marked one year of his reign, is a proof of his regard for juſtice and the welfare of his people. In one year, forty-four judges were hanged up for their mal-practices; and the example was highly beneficial, for it has been the mean of impreſſing a regard for juſtice in our courts of law, unknown in moſt other countries. The annual election of the executive officers of government, ſuch as ſheriffs, aldermen, conſtables, berſholders, and the like, who were all annually elected by the people, is another great proof of the wiſdom and magnanimity of this king, which made his office more eaſy and more honourable, and the eſſential parts of the adminiſtration of government leſs expenſive than in any ſtate where a ſimilar election is not allowed. For theſe and many other conſiderations, both in the public and private character of the great Alfred, his name will remain upon record among thoſe who have defended their country by arms, improved it by arts, and eſtabliſhed it on the firm baſis of wiſe laws and impartial adminiſtration of juſtice. Neither Lycurgus, nor Solon, nor Numa, nor any hero of antient or modern times except Moſes, can claim the ſuperiority over, or be placed even on the ſame level with, our immortal countryman.

Queſt. III. What is the meaning of Druidiſm, and what were the chief points of the Druids' faith?

Druidiſm means the faith and doctrine of the Druids, who were the prieſts of the antient religion of the Britons, Gauls, and the northern ſtates of Europe, before they were conquered by the Romans. They derive their name from the word *Drew*, which in the antient Celtic language means *wiſdom* or *knowledge;* and from its affinity to *drus* in Greek, which means an oak, and the religious ceremonies uſed by the Druids in cutting the miſletoe from the oak, they were ſuppoſed by the Greeks to derive their name from the oak and their attachment to it. The more ignorant a nation is, the more attached it is to thoſe who pretend to ſuperior knowledge, and particularly to thoſe who affect to have an intercourſe with heaven, and are imployed in the rites of religion. The Druids abuſed their influence in the moſt horrid manner; interfered in every affair of life; ſecured to themſelves the education of youth; poſſeſſed a variety of immunities; and by the formidable inſtrument of excommunication kept in awe all their opponents. The wretched object of this ſentence was held in abhorrence by all his countrymen, even by his family and friends: he

might laugh at the impudent folly of the prieſt, and think himſelf happy in being relieved from aſſociating with ſuch baſe and intriguing characters; but his contempt of their knavery and ſuperſtition did not preſerve him from the contempt and the inſults of all who ſurrounded him; and whilſt he was an object of horror, the prieſts enjoyed their triumph in the gradual deſtruction of their victim.

Dark groves were the places where their rites were performed, and human ſacrifices appeaſed their intolerant deities. Every thing was contrived to infix awe and terror on the deluded objects of their fraud; and the tranſmigration of ſouls, in which the prieſt could ſecure to their favourites every advantage of the new birth, was a doctrine that was impreſſed on the mind with all the vehemence that an opinion ſo lucrative to the prieſt could inſpire. Their doctrines are well deſcribed by a Roman poet in the following lines:

A tribe, who ſingular religion love,
And haunt the lonely coverts of the grove.
To theſe, and theſe of all mankind alone,
The Gods are ſure reveal'd, or ſure unknown.
If dying mortals doom they ſing aright,
No ghoſts deſcend to dwell in dreadful night;
No parting ſouls to griſly Pluto go,
Nor ſeek the dreary ſilent ſhades below;
But forth they fly, immortal in their kind,
And other bodies in new worlds they find.
Thus life for ever runs its endleſs race,
And, like a line, death but divides the ſpace;
A ſtop, which can but for a moment laſt;
A point between the future and the paſt.
Thrice happy they beneath their northern ſkies,
Who that worſt fear, the fear of death, deſpiſe;
Hence they no cares for this frail being feel,
But ruſh undaunted on the pointed ſteel;
Provoke approaching fate, and bravely ſcorn
To ſpare that life which muſt ſo ſoon return.

Queſt. IV. What are the advantages and diſadvantages attending the uſe of glaſs lenſes in lamps for lighting the ſtreets of London?

Lamps are placed in our ſtreets to compenſate for the abſence of the ſun; and if we can do this in but a ſmall degree, ſtill it is of conſequence to make our artificial light as advantageous as circumſtances will admit. The light of day is ſteady and univerſal; that by lamps cannot poſſeſs either of theſe advantages, for the light of each lamp will extend to but a ſmall diſtance; and in walking we enjoy the light of each lamp in greater or leſs degrees as we approach to it. The light iſſuing from each lamp is diffuſed in every direction. The rays which proceed upwards are loſt as to any uſeful effect, and thoſe which ſtrike againſt the houſes would be more uſefully employed, if they could be brought upon the pavement. Theſe reflections probably ſtruck the firſt perſon who introduced the lenſes into our lamps. Of the rays which ſtrike the ſurface of this lens, ſome would have gone into the air, and conſequently would have been loſt; the others, whoſe direction is changed, act more powerfully by being thrown in greater numbers upon a given ſpot. But, by changing the direction of theſe rays, it did not probably occur to him, that a ſpace muſt be left dark between the place whoſe light he increaſes by means of his lens, and the place enlightened by the remaining rays left to their own action. This is one objection to the uſe of a lens.

Another circumſtance is, that though many rays which would have been loſt in the air are by means of the lens brought to act upon the pavement, yet, from the reflecting power of the glaſs, as many

rays are probably loſt by reflection as are gained by refraction: conſequently the bottom of the ſtreet does not gain more light, upon the whole, than if it had been left to the natural action of the lamp.

But a third circumſtance is of much greater conſequence. The intent of theſe lenſes is to throw as much light as poſſible upon the pavement; and to do this, care muſt be taken that the lamp and the lens ſhould be adjuſted in ſuch a manner that this advantage ſhould be obtained. Very ſlight things in the adjuſtment will diſconcert the whole plan; and inſtead of throwing the light upon the pavement, it will be ſeen at ſome diſtance upon an oppoſite wall, or waſting itſelf in the air. Among ſeveral lamps in one place, which the writer of this article noticed not long ago, two out of three were in this laſt predicament, and inſtead of ſuperior light, a conſiderable degree of gloom prevailed. It may be worth the reader's while to notice this circumſtance in any ſtreet where theſe lenſes are uſed: and he may find ſome amuſement in obſerving the cones formed by the rays of light and the ſurfaces of the pavement, or the houſes, as they are enlightened by theſe refracted rays; and he will then, perhaps, be of opinion, that it is not to be expected from lamp lighters, lamp-cleaners, and lamp-makers, that all the requiſites which the theory of the lens requires will be obſerved in practice.

Beſides, if we ſuppoſe that every thing is properly adjuſted, then patches of pavement are very light, the intervals between them dark. The walker, in paſſing over them, feels his eyes affected by a glare of light, as long as he is in a cone of rays; and before it recovers its tone, he enters another cone equally glaring. Thus the eye, paſſing from light to dark, is very diſagreeably affected; and the glare of ſo many balls in the air, contraſted with the gloom around, is by no means pleaſing.

The advantage, then, of patches of pavement being lighted in a ſuperior manner than they would be by a common lamp, ſeems to be very much overbalanced by the diſagreeable effects of the lenſes on the eye, when placed in the beſt manner; by the loſs of light which is certain when they are ill placed; and the almoſt impoſſibility that the managers of theſe lamps ſhould even give to them the advantages of which they are ſuſceptible. It is to be obſerved, alſo, that theſe lenſes add to the expence as well as diminiſh the comfort which a lamp is intended to communicate.

POLYHISTOR.

QUESTIONS, *to be anſwered next Month.*

Which are the moſt important epochs between the flood and the erecting of the tent in the wilderneſs by Moſes for the worſhip of the one and only true God?

To what reflections do theſe epochs give riſe?

Which are the moſt important epochs between the invaſion of this kingdom by William the Norman and the preſent times?

What are the reflections to which they give riſe?

Is it poſſible to improve the lighting of our ſtreets by ſome contrivance free from the objections ſpecified to the lenſes now in uſe, and which ſhall throw the light on the pavement which is now loſt in the air?

Suppoſe fifty men to be placed in a ſtraight line one hundred feet long, and to be wheeled into a line perpendicular to the firſt direction, the pivot man remaining in his place; how many yards will they go over more than if each man march ſtraight to his laſt poſition?

ON CHINESE LITERATURE.

Letter II.

[Continued from page 234.]

THE Emperor *Siuen-vam*, of the ſaid dynaſty *Cheu*, about 827 B.C., made a uſeleſs attempt towards the repreſſion of theſe abuſes. He appointed the learned Preſident of the Tribunal of Hiſtory 籀史 *(m) Xi-cheu*, and aſſiſtants, to ſelect from the innumerable characters then extant thoſe that ſeemed of a more genuine caſt.

However, notwithſtanding what F. Mailla *(n)* ſays, 'from the ſhape of the characters invented by thoſe miniſters, and called by them 篆大 *Ta-chuen*, or great antient characters, it is evident, that, to prevent adulteration rather than rectifying and ſelecting the characters at that time extant, they invented or choſe from the maſs a ſort of ſingular characters, which, although in the manner of grouping, ſeem to be analogous to the moſt antient and claſſical; yet, in oppoſition to moſt characters extant, the direction of the component ſtrokes is continually parallel; and though often undulating, yet they never bend, or come in contact otherwiſe than by forming right or ſemi-right angles. In ſhort, the authors of this ſtyle of characters ſeem to have attempted to introduce in their compoſition both the *Kua* of *Fo-hi* and the groups of *Çam-hie*.

This hand-writing, from its formal ſtatelineſs, could not, nor did not become general, notwithſtanding the precautions taken by the emperor in cauſing them to be engraven on ten large cylinders of marble, expreſſing ſome poem of his own compoſition. They were, however, adopted, and are at this day in uſe for large inſcriptions over the hyperthyrons of public edifices and triumphal arches; on the frontiſpieces of their temples; on ſtate ſeals, &c.

The licence of inventing and adopting various ſtyles of Chineſe hand-writing, in the ſucceſſive ages of the weak government of the *Cheu*, was increaſed in the ſame proportion as the empire was divided into numberleſs ſmall principalities, each claiming independence; ſo that little more was left to the emperors of their former dignity than the imperial reſidence and the bare title.

Such was the ſtate of literature and government in China, till after the extinction of the dynaſty *Cheu*, 255 B.C., when *Xi-hoam-ti*, the *ſecond* emperor (according to others the *fourth*) of the ſucceſſive dynaſty *Çin*, aſcended the throne. This magnanimous and enterpriſing monarch could not behold but with the deepeſt regret his vaſt empire thus weakened and diſmembered by faction, and illegal authority. He reſolved to deſtroy the power and the very exiſtence of the many petty princes who had thus ſhared the empire: being himſelf a great warrior, his achievements were marked with glory; and after many fortunate battles he ſaw himſelf at laſt as abſolute a maſter upon the throne, as the former emperors of the firſt dynaſties *Hia* and *Xam*.

But the many literati, and other men of eminent abilities, who, by

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(m) This character, when it is not a proper noun, is pronounced *Su*, and then it means *hiſtory*: hence ſome have inaccurately taken this character as meaning hiſtorian, and have called the miniſter only with the name of *Cheu*, while *Kien-lum* and others call him *Xi-cheu*, which the French ſpell *Che-Tcheu*.

(n) See an hiſtorical account of the Chineſe characters inſerted from page 380 to 398 of the *Chou-king* (*Xu-kim*), publiſhed by De Guignes, and quoted above, Note *d*. It is an intereſting fragment of a letter addreſſed by F. Mailla to F. Souciet.—The accounts in the Mémoires des Miſſion. cannot be truſted to; hence Dr. *Hager* has been ſo often deceived by them, not being able to compare thoſe works with the Chineſe hiſtorians and dictionaries.

ſuch a ſudden change, found themſelves deprived of their poſts, began to expoſtulate with the people againſt the conduct of this mighty monarch, and, quoting the golden morals of ſubmiſſion and humility, with which their ſacred books are replete, endeavoured to repreſent the celebrated exploits of their ſovereign as acts of the greateſt inhumanity, and the moſt deſpotical tyranny.

士隸 *Li-ſu*, Prime Miniſter of *Xi-hoam-ti*, a man of very ſuperior talents, was the infamous inſinuator of a moſt barbarous project to check the complaints of the learned. He ordered, with the conſent which he artfully obtained from the emperor, that all the ſacred and other books ſhould be burnt throughout the empire (thoſe on agriculture, medicine, and foothſaying, only excepted), and attached to the neglect of ſuch a vile injunction the moſt atrocious and capital puniſhments.

This fatal decree was put into execution in the 25th year of the reign of *Xi-hoam-ti*, being the 212th B.C.

Li-ſu, to be more certain of the ſtrict compliance with this decree, cauſed the books excepted to be copied in a particular ſtyle of characters, called 篆小 *Siao-chuen*; and all the copies written otherwiſe were doomed, without exception, to the flames.

F. Mailla, with many authors, maintain this ſort of characters to be the invention of 胡毋敬 *Hu-mu-kin*, and aſſiſtants employed by *Li-ſu*: but, if we compare the characters of the dictionary *Xue-ven* (compiled by *Hiu-xin* at the beginning of the dynaſty *Han*, about two hundred years B.C.), which Father Mailla himſelf obſerves to contain the *Siao-chuen*; if, I ſay, we compare them with ſome of thoſe far more antient exhibited in the other dictionary *Chuen-çu-lui* (ſee Fourm. Gram. Sinic., pp. 359 and 362.), we ſhall find the ſtrongeſt ſimilarity between them, and that thoſe called *Siao-chuen* are only a ſimplification of the moſt antient 斗科 *Ko-teu*, and other characters analogous to them, which were compoſed during the two firſt and part of the third dynaſty: they were called, as obſerved above, *Chuen-çu*.

And ſince it is but natural to ſuppoſe that theſe characters, as ſoon as the large and magnificent form *Ta-chuen* (ſee above) was invented, from their apparent diminutive ſize and ſlender ſtrokes, ſhould be diſtinguiſhed with the name of *Siao-chuen*, it is more than probable that this denomination is antecedent to the time of the conflagration of books by ſix whole centuries, and that it is but improperly applied to the characters of the dictionary *Xue-ven* excluſively of all others, they being, as above obſerved, only a ſimplification of the moſt antient characters extant analogous to the *Ko-teu*; and for that reaſon more near the preſent Chineſe mode of writing, as even the ſpecimen given by Dr. *Hager* at page xlviii of his *Analyſis* may be ſufficient to prove *(o)*.

(*o*) While I here refer your readers, Sir, to Dr. *Hager*, let them not ſuppoſe his authority, in the preſent inſtance, as derogatory, in the leaſt, from what has been previouſly obſerved. Dr. *Hager* gives us a convincing proof, in his *Analyſis*, why he has not entered into the ſpecification of the characters *Ta-chuen* and *Siao-chuen*, and has improperly called the latter by the general denomination of *Chuen-çu*. We ſee at pp. xxix, xxx, and xxxi, ſuperb ſpecimens of the *Ta-chuen* promiſcuouſly exhibited with other antient characters, to which he could aſſign no name. Alas! the famous *Encyclopedy* (as he

In confirmation of what I have advanced, I ſhall obſerve that neither the *Chim-çu-tum*, nor another miſcellaneous treatiſe on the antient characters in my poſſeſſion, called 集劍舞 *Vu-kien-çie;* or a collection of dubious changes, where ſpecimens of theſe, the *Ta-chuen*, and other characters, are given, neither of them, I repeat, mention a word about the dynaſty *Çin*, *Xi-hoam-ti*, or *Li-ſu*, in their account of theſe characters; but they, nevertheleſs, agree with Mailla, and others, in making the author of theſe characters *Hu-mu-kim*, without aſſigning the age in which he flouriſhed.

Finally, I beg leave to ſubmit to your readers, Mr. Editor, an intelligent deciſion on this point of that learned monarch, lately deceaſed, *Kien-lum*, who, in the hiſtorical illuſtration of the thirty-two ſtyles of antient characters, in which he publiſhed his poem [ſee Note *f*], at p. 136, ſpeaking of the *Siao-chuen*, after having quoted ſeveral authors in favour and againſt my opinion, thus concludes:—"On "peut conclure de tout ce qui vient "d'être rapporté, que la figure, et "toute la compoſition des lettres "*Siao-chuen* nous viennent des tems "les plus reculés. La tradition "les fit parvenir telles qu'elles "étoient dans leur primitive in"ſtitution juſqu'a *Li-ſu*. *Li-ſu* y "fit quelque changement, et après "les avoir accomodées à ſa façon, "il leur donna le nom de *Pa-fuen-ſiao-chuen*, ce qui veut dire: "*Caracteres qui contiennent huit "parties des dix*, qui entrent dans "la compoſition des caractères "*Siao-chuen*. En effet en compa"rant avec ſoin les anciens carac"tères *Siao-chuen* avec ceux, que "compoſa *Li-ſu*, on voit qu'ils "ſont les mêmes à peu de choſe "près." *(p)*.

Towards the cloſe of the reign of *Xi-hoam-ti*, who died 200 B.C., the invention of paper took place in China, and likewiſe a much eaſier ſtyle of writing, called 書隸 *Li-xu*, of which the invention is attributed to 邈程 *Chim-mo*.

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calls it) of Mr. Titſingh happened to have only a *faint* impreſſion on ſome part of the pages where they were named, and ſo he could not copy thoſe characters in a mechanical way (the only one in the power of thoſe unacquainted, as he is, with the elementary conſtruction of Chineſe characters) by the means of tranſparent paper, and much leſs find them out in the dictionary; particularly as the very wrong definition we read of the *Ta-chuen* in the Mémoires (conſult the Index, vol. X, at the words *Ta-tchouen-tſe*) could not lead him to ſuſpect that ſuch antient characters of the Japaneſe Encyclopædia ſhould be ſo called. I hope, however, that he will not pretend to ſay, that he found the ſpecimen of theſe characters without a name! That I well know to be impoſſible.

Dr. *Hager* betrayed the ſame ignorance concerning theſe characters in the publication of his famous *Monument of Yu*, though publiſhed at Paris, in the midſt of moſt invaluable reſources: for, ſpeaking in his *Avant-propos* of the *Ta-chuen*, we read theſe words, "DONT NOUS AVONS DONNE UN "SPECIMEN No. 3." So they ought to be, according to the order of the originals in thirty-two volumes; but let us open the plates of his book—when, lo! we ſhall find quite a different ſort of characters at No. 3, and the *Ta-chuen* at No. 5!!! However, if Dr. *Hager* blunder away at Paris in *Chineſe* literature, the Academy at leaſt will be indebted to him for ſome beautiful new French words, as SPECIMEN!!! for inſtance, inſtead of *Eſſai*.

(p) In this quotation, and every other that may hereafter occur, the Chineſe words will be found to correſpond in orthography to that invented by the Portugueſe; and in my next Letter I ſhall give reaſons for this preference. To jumble together French, Engliſh, and Portugueſe orthography in writing Chineſe ſounds, muſt be left to the ſupereminent abilities of Dr. *Hager!*

Lastly, the ministers of the tribunals under the next Emperor *Ulh-xi-hoam-ti*, about 206 B.C., improved the writing *Li-xu*, and gave it the present regular and elegant form, as now universally adopted in books and MSS., which is called 書楷 *Kiai-xu*, or most perfect writing *(q)*.

This style of characters, as the most important and susceptible of useful analysis, will be the subject of my observations in my next Letter; I shall, therefore, forbear entering at present into any detailed account concerning them.

Notwithstanding the perfection of these characters, they never obtained a strong preference over the *Li-xu* and the *Siao-chuen*, during the dynasty of *Han*, who, as soon as they saw themselves free from the inhuman race of the *Çin*, sought with great avidity all their sacred books, as well as all the antient bells, vases, porcelain vessels, musical instruments, metallic mirrors, &c., embellished with inscriptions, to recover their primitive sources of literature, nearly expiring after such long neglect, and the barbarous command of *Xi-hoam-ti*.

Far, therefore, from much attending to the establishing and improving the style *Kiai-xu*, under the Emperor *Cham-ti*, about eighty years A.C., they invented a sort of a short-hand of the *Kiai-xu*, which, although calculated to disfigure entirely the studied symmetry of those characters, was very much in vogue among the literati, and obtained the name of 字草 *Çao-çu*, or letters of grass; having all the appearance of so many blades of grass twisted and folded in various ways *(r)*.

The celebrated dictionary of *Hiu-xin*, above mentioned, had also given such a high repute to the *Siao-chuen*, that these characters became popular among a great portion of the literati.

Men of superior talents, however, were not wanting, during the *Han*, who wrote in the style *Kiai-xu*, and enriched it with a variety of new characters; while the choice taste of their writings made the learned seek with avidity their performances.

Thus various styles continued in vogue till towards the close of the dynasty *Han*, when the collections made of all sorts of antient inscriptions, and those utensils mentioned above; which from time immemorial was, and still is, customary with the Chinese, to embellish with apophthegms, short poems, &c.; were very considerable: nor was it an easy matter to select from them those that most deserved to be perpetuated by general use.

All the missionaries agree in relating, that the remains are still extant of no less than seventy-two

(q) Dr. Montucci, both in his account of the Chinese MS. in the British Museum [see my first Letter], and in his Answer to the Reviewers [see the *first additional Note* at the end of this Letter], calls these characters *Him-xu*, or elementary characters. I have only found this denomination in the Mémoires des Mission.; while several pamphlets, which I possess, call them, with the Dict. *Chim-çu-tum* and F. Mailla, *Kiai-xu*; so that I would not vouch the authenticity of the other name *Him-xu*; but "*non ego paucis offendar maculis*," &c.

(r) Dr. *Hager*, with his wonted accuracy, in his *Analysis*, p. xlix, translates the words *Çao-çu* for *rude* or *imperfect letters*; but *Çao* means *grass*, and is perfectly synonymous with the *elementary* character 140. These letters are far from deserving the blame given to them by Dr. *Hager*; they display a most masterly command and freedom of the pencil: the difficulty of execution, and of reducing them to certain primitive component elements, so as to prescribe rules and compile dictionaries, is the only judicious reason why the Chinese have not adopted them in their classical works.

inſcriptions upon large marble monuments, all different in their ſtyles, which were erected by the various petty princes of the dynaſty *Cheu*; and of theſe, as has been above obſerved, the late Emperor *Kien-lum* has revived thirty-two in his celebrated poem; of which elegant ſpecimens have been publiſhed at Paris by Dr. *Hager (s)*.

In contemplating theſe maſterly executions of French artiſts, ſo well imitating the originals, I was ſtruck with that miraculous power of analogy which theſe various ſtyles bore to one another, notwithſtanding the eminent power of the Chineſe bruſh of diverſifying their writings with all objects in nature. It was indeed juſtly obſerved by a miſſionary Mém., Vol. IX, p. 327, of theſe antient characters, "il ſem-
" ble qu'on *leur** entende dire
" comme Jupiter: *Quod genus fi-*
" *guræ eſt quod ego non habuerim?*
" Oiſeau, dragon, ſerpent, ver,
" tortue, plante, couteau, étoile,
" plume, goutte de pluie, &c. *nous*
" *avons été* tout ce qu'a voulu le
" caprice dans *nos* diverſes méta-
" morphoſes."

" Cependant," continues another, Vol. I, p. 25, very ably to the ſame purpoſe, "il ne faut pas
" s'en laiſſer impoſer par le pre-
" mier coup d'œil: les différences
" qu'ils montrent, et que la ſur-
" priſe réaliſe, ſe diſſipent par une
" comparaiſon réflechie des uns avec
" les autres. Peu importe que les
" lignes d'un ſymbole, ou d'une
" image ſoient ondées, pointées,
" crochues, terminées en pointes,
" aiguiſées en lame de couteau,
" alongées en goutes d'eau, tiſſues
" de plumes, d'inſectes, de ſerpens,
" &c. dès qu'elles en offrent les
" traits eſſentiels on néglige ces
" caprices de mode, et on fait
" grace aux ſiècles qui les adopta."

This is preciſely my opinion concerning the admirable analogy of theſe antient characters; and my readers will be convinced of it, if they will attentively and judiciouſly obſerve the few ſpecimens with which my ſcanty means have enabled me to accompany this Letter.

If other miſſionaries, and F. Mailla in particular, obſerve that, of the ſeventy-two inſcriptions above mentioned, whoever might be able to underſtand one, could not poſſibly decipher any of the others; it muſt be underſtood not on account of the want of analogy between the various ſtyles, but becauſe no one inſcription can be ſuppoſed to have contained the ſame identical characters of all others; in which caſe, indeed, the obſervation may be true. But the ſagacious eye, who will examine the thirty-two plates of the *Monument of Yu*, preſenting each the beginning, or the ſame part, of *Kien-lum* poem, will, I flatter myſelf, ſenſibly feel that power of analogy which has ſo forcibly ſtruck me. [See Note *o*.]

[*To be continued.*]

(s) Let thoſe who would wonder at ſo great a variety in the hand-writings of the Chineſe read the *Note* * to the SECOND ADDITIONAL NOTE at the end of this Letter, where it will be obſerved, that we with our alphabetical ſcanty elements could diverſify the writings of any word no leſs than *Kien-lum* did his poem; while I maintain that the judicious unprejudiced inſpector would find ſtronger traces of analogy between thoſe thirty-two ſpecimens of Chineſe caligraphy, than between moſt of our alphabetical ſtyles.—It is a pity, however, that Dr. *Hager*'s profound ignorance of the Chineſe has diſgraced theſe ſpecimens, by confuſing the order of the plates, ſo that the hiſtorical accounts of them, publiſhed by De Guignes, as was ſaid in Note *f*, cannot be applied to thoſe ſpecimens [ſee Note *o*, at the end]; yet this magnificent volume has been defiled with far more deſpicable pages, as will be noticed in my review of that work.

* The context of this letter has compelled me to alter this quotation from the ſingular number into plural: ſuch words are in Italic.

To the Editor of the Univerſal Mag.

SIR,

I HAVE lately, with much pleaſure, read Lord Dundonald's Treatiſe on the Connection between Chemiſtry and Agriculture, and conſider it a valuable preſent to the lovers of rural economy. I have, however, in one or two inſtances, obſerved, with ſome ſurpriſe, that his Lordſhip has not informed his readers of the method of preparing ſome ſubſtances which he thinks of great importance. I am at a loſs to give a reaſon for this omiſſion, unleſs the manufacture of them is intended to be kept a ſecret in a few hands; but this, from the known character of his Lordſhip as a philoſopher, I cannot conſider a ſufficient reaſon. I have, therefore, extracted the paſſages alluded to, and requeſt the favour, through the medium of your valuable Magazine, of information on theſe points from ſome of your correſpondents.

"The diſengagement and ſeparation of this acid (the muriatic) from the alkaline baſes with which it is united, in ſea or rock ſalt, may be accompliſhed by various methods: *one* only has yet been diſcovered and effected, at an expence which can admit a manufactory of alkaline ſalts being eſtabliſhed on an extenſive ſcale. The accompliſhment of this moſt deſirable object by a cheap and eaſy proceſs muſt appear, with reſpect to certain uſeful arts as well as the application of it to agriculture, to be one of the moſt important diſcoveries to which chemiſtry could have lent its aid." Page 60.

What is the method here alluded to?

"But as the quantity of coal tar that is now capable of being made in Britain would be inſufficient for the purpoſes of agriculture, it has led to the diſcovery of a cheap method of preparing other ſubſtances, which moſt probably will be found equally if not more efficacious as manures, and in the deſtruction of inſects." Page 149.

What are the articles here alluded to, and the preparation of them?

In page 102, his Lordſhip mentions an "Eſſay on the Purification of Salt, and the Neceſſity of an Alteration in the Salt Laws." This work, I ſuppoſe, is by Lord Dundonald, and publiſhed about ten years ſince: I have enquired for it of his Lordſhip's bookſeller, but it is not known to him.

I quote from the third edition of Lord Dundonald's Treatiſe.

I am, Sir,
Your obedient ſervant,
April 10, 1804. PUBLICUS.

THE INSPECTOR. NO. IV.

Be niggards of *advice* on no pretence,
For the worſt *avarice* is that of *ſenſe*.

"*Does the ſtudy of the fine arts, and eſpecially of poetry, tend to the improvement of practical morality?*"

FROM our early days, the couplet of Ovid has paſſed as an axiom in our ſyſtem of moral ſcience:

"Ingenuas didiciſſe fideliter artes
Emollit mores, nec ſinit eſſe feros."

And were it not true in a certain degree, it would ſcarcely have been ſo long and ſo generally current. There is an analogy, too, between the pleaſurable and painful emotions which we experience from the contemplation of moral excellence and depravity, and thoſe which are excited by the view of phyſical excellence and defects, which has induced ſome moraliſts to conjecture that the terms *beauty* and *deformity* were originally applied to moral ſubjects, and thence transferred metaphorically to the phyſical world. And it cannot be queſtioned, that the ſame ſenſibility of mind which is prone to acts of humanity, and delights in the contemplation of virtue, is generally connected with a taſte for the beauties of nature and of art: and the

converſe of the propoſition is, perhaps, no leſs generally true. Shakſpeare was decidedly of this opinion; and his acuteneſs in the obſervation of human nature lays ſome claim to our deference on theſe ſubjects. The man "who is not moved by concord of ſweet ſounds," is pronounced by him to be

"Fit for treaſons, ſtratagems, and ſpoils;
His diſpoſitions are as dull as night,
And his affections dark as Erebus."

And in another place he ſpeaks of muſic and the drama in the ſame terms:

——"I hate that ſpare Caſſius;
He ſees no plays, he hears no muſic."—

But poetry affords a ſtill more obvious illuſtration of the propoſition. For, as its principal repreſentations conſiſt in picturing man in various ſituations that excite our intereſt, agitated by various paſſions and emotions, and perplexed amid hopes and fears, amid the ſuggeſtions of deſire and the demands of duty, while obſtacles and difficulties call forth the exertions of magnanimity and virtue; an admiration of poetry, employed in delineations of this nature, ſeems to be the reſult of the ſame conſtitution of mind which would lead us to ſympathize with the realities of misfortune, and which produces

——"An eye for pity, and a hand
Open as day to melting charity."

It would, therefore, appear to be an obvious and an undeniable inference, that the cultivation of the fine arts, and of poetry more particularly, muſt tend to add ſenſibility to our mental frame, and to quicken and refine the ſympathies of our nature. The emotions which we delight to cheriſh, when excited by imaginary objects, will be equally gratifying to the heart, it ſhould ſeem, when called forth by the exiſtence of real objects, and when calculated to ſtimulate us to active and uſeful exertions in the cauſe of ſuffering humanity. Benevolence, thus foſtered in the cloſet, muſt ſtrengthen and increaſe in its practical tendency. Habituated to ſympathy in theory, we ſhall almoſt involuntarily yield to the calls of occaſion, and become beneficent in practice.

This reaſoning naturally enough ariſes from the firſt caſual view of the ſubject. But when we look around us in the world, and when we reflect upon the operations of our own minds, although we muſt ſtill admit the truth of theſe concluſions to a certain degree, yet ſome doubts will ſuggeſt themſelves as to their validity on the whole. The mind that is capable of deriving pleaſure from thoſe delineations of poetry which we have alluded to, muſt be prediſpoſed to the enjoyment by its ſympathetic diſpoſition; it muſt already be pregnant with benevolence, and ſenſible to the impreſſions of external joy and woe. Poetry cannot give the fellow-feeling, nor be its firſt mover: its power is confined to a little probable increaſe of that ſympathetic tendency by the frequency and force with which by the aid of imagination it is enabled to call it forth. Education and natural temperament produce, in the firſt inſtance the genuine moral ſentiment, and model the character, before the fine effuſions of the poet arreſt the attention and engage the feelings of the individual.

Hence we obſerve that many men of benevolence and virtue paſs on in life in the performance of many ſervices to their fellow-creatures from the pureſt motives of humanity, who have, nevertheleſs, a very ſlight knowledge of the fine arts, and derive very little gratification from that knowledge. For though the ſeeds of taſte be in their minds, theſe will not germinate without attention, and without culture will produce no fruit. Private

life will afford many examples in the ſphere of every one's obſervation: among authors the taſte is ſo far cultivated, that they will, of courſe, afford us no means of illuſtration.

If we contemplate nations in the different periods of their hiſtory, when the fine arts were more or leſs the object of public attention, and had arrived at different degrees of perfection, we ſhall not find that the higheſt or loweſt ſtate of their cultivation was by any means ſynchronous with the higheſt or loweſt ſtate of national morality. In the Auguſtan age of Rome, when the arts, eſpecially poetry, were in the zenith of their excellence, the blandiſhments of luxury, and the refinements of vice, had contaminated the morals of the people, and ſunk them far below the level of their republican anceſtors, who, with ſtoic dignity, had ſpurned the unmanly enervations, while they remained ſenſible of the advantages of civilized life. And in our own country, about the concluſion of the ſeventeenth century, the licentiouſneſs which pervaded all ranks of people was perhaps more general and more exceſſive than has occurred in any other period of the annals of the kingdom. Yet we ſhall ſcarcely dare to affirm that poetry was at a low ebb, or far diſtant from the ſpring-tide of its excellence, when Milton and Dryden produced their immortal works; and when Denham and Waller, and many others, founded their minor lyres. In the preſent day, although we cannot with juſtice pour out a ſplendid eulogium on the poſitive virtue of the age, we may ſafely affirm, that, in compariſon with any other nation of equal advancement in civilization and wealth, and with any other period whatever, civilized or barbarous, in the hiſtory of our country, the praiſe of general morality is pre-eminently due to our contemporaries. Yet the age of poetry is paſt. The Campbells, the Hayleys, the Rogers, of the age, may, perhaps, rank higher in the ſcale than the minor poets of our Auguſtan period; but the great walks of poetry have remained a long time untrodden, and the great maſters of the art ſtand unrivalled by its modern profeſſors.

Since the morality or immorality of any age, then, is obviouſly unconnected with the perfection or imperfection of the fine arts, eſpecially of poetry, as to *time*, we cannot infer that they ſtand in the relation of cauſe and effect to each other, or that they poſſeſs any conſiderable degree of mutual influence. And this doubt is ſtill more ſtrongly confirmed, by remarking the effect which a high cultivation of poetic ſenſibility produces upon the mind and diſpoſition of individuals. While the imagination is warmed with viſionary ſcenes of active benovolence, and fancy willingly transfers the enviable feelings of the agents to our own breaſts, we flatter ourſelves that we are improved by the contemplation, and ſhall be ready to obey the calls of pity, which real unhappineſs may excite. But we forget that miſery is often accompanied by circumſtances which delicacy may wiſh to avoid, and from which this high-wrought ſenſibility is but too apt to turn with horror and diſguſt. For the very circumſtances which, in deſcription or the delineation of the pencil, intereſt us extremely, are in reality unſightly and offenſive. A wretched novel in the poet's deſcription is an intereſting object; and rags, on the tablet of the painter, are picturesque beauties. The real objects are ſo widely different, that he whoſe humanity has been refined by the habitual ſtudy of the arts will be too faſtidious to be truly beneficent, and too much accuſtomed to imaginary and *elegant miſery* to enter the ſqualid hut of poverty, and give relief where every ſenſe is offended. This benevolence

in theory, too, is ſo much the more gratifying, as it lays no tax upon our indolence, and claims no ſacrifice of our time or pleaſure. We become ſatisfied that our benevolence is abundant, by the ſympathy we perpetually feel for the objects of poetic diſtreſs, and require no actual experiment as a teſt of its exiſtence. How many Sternes have wept over a dead aſs in the hour of cloſet-ſenſibility, or have been gratified with the benevolent thought of kindly giving a macaroon to a poor animal which ſtopped the way, who in reality would, without a moment's delay, have favoured him with "a kick on the crupper!"

——"The moraliſt recluſe
Will weep at viſionary woe, and much
Will wonder it ſhould ever want relief:
But with wild graces, and romantic charms,
Imagination decks his feign'd diſtreſs,
That ne'er its ſad reality adorn."

"A tale of complicated wrong relate
That aſks him active efforts to redreſs—
He'll ſicken at the care-fraught taſk, and ſtill
Retire to charity of *thought*, to *wiſh*
The beſt to all, and think that wiſh is virtue."

Kenney's Society, p. 1.

Upon the whole, although it would be abſurd to deny that the cultivation of moral ſentiment, and, if we may ſo ſpeak, of moral taſte, muſt inevitably conduce to the practice of morality, yet we are diſpoſed to maintain, that poetry and the fine arts produce a faſtidious delicacy, and an indolent ſelf-complacency, which on the one hand lead to diſguſt at the ſight of the concomitant of real miſery, and on the other beget an indolence which miſtakes the benevolent wiſh for virtue. The diſpoſitions of man may be refined into imbecility and impotence, as metal may be tempered too high to bear the application neceſſary for its uſe. And it ſhould be our endeavour to modify the character, that energy ſhall be combined with activity, and ſtrength be animated by ſenſibility and acuteneſs.

QUESTION to be diſcuſſed in the enſuing Number.

"*Has language a divine origin, or did it ariſe from the progreſſive exertions of mankind?*"

THE BABILLARD. NO. IV.

Come like ſhadows; ſo depart!
SHAKESPEARE.

L'Abbé Debille

READ once at the Academy, in the preſence of Voltaire, ſome detached pieces of a poem of his own compoſition, and likewiſe the tranſlation of Pope's Epiſtle to Dr. Arbuthnot. They intereſted greatly Voltaire: he recollected the Engliſh verſes of Pope, compared them with the tranſlation, and took delight in ſhewing how well the French poet had embelliſhed them. That was almoſt predicting the glory which Debille would prove to the poetry of France.

Voltaire.

IN 1760, Voltaire was informed that a niece of Corneille's was reduced to a ſtate of the greateſt poverty: he immediately afforded her aſſiſtance; obſerving, at the ſame time, that "it was the duty of a ſoldier to aſſiſt the niece of his General!"

Lekain.

THIS celebrated actor firſt diſplayed his theatrical powers on a theatre which Voltaire had in his own houſe. He played there the characters of *Séide* and *Mahomet*, and even then diſplayed the dawnings of great abilities, in the midſt of various imperfections that neceſſarily accompany the commencement of the moſt difficult of arts.

After this firſt attempt, Voltaire aſked him, in a friendly manner, what kind of life he intended to adopt. Lekain replied, that he knew none he would ſo willingly embrace as that of an actor; that chance had left him in poſſeſſion of a conſiderable ſum of money; and

that he had reaſon to hope, by abandoning the trade of his father (who was a goldſmith), he ſhould not ſuffer materially, provided he might one day gain admiſſion into the corps of French actors.—"Ah! my dear friend," exclaimed Voltaire, "never do that. Play for your pleaſure, but never make it your eſtate: it is the greateſt, the rareſt, and the moſt difficult of talents; but ſtill, for God's ſake, if you can, never appear upon a public ſtage." Lekain, however, did not follow the counſel of Voltaire: he found it better, as did alſo the public, who would otherwiſe have loſt one of the greateſt ornaments of the French ſtage.

Scarron.

As the infirmities of this facetious writer daily augmented, he ſaid to one of his friends, who was going to Guiana, "I ſhall ſoon die. If I feel regret at quitting this world, it is becauſe I leave, hopeleſs and without a fortune, a wife whom I have ſo much reaſon to love:---to you I recommend her, and to all my acquaintances."—A ſhort time previous to his death, he bade a laſt adieu to his wife; but he could not contain himſelf, and his tears flowed. After having thanked her for all her kindneſſes, he recommended her ſtrongly to M. d'Elbine, his executor; and, making a laſt effort to give her his hand, he added, "Think ſometimes of me. I leave you without wealth; and though virtue will not give it, yet I am ſure you will always be virtuous." He then expired without a groan, having exclaimed—"I never thought it poſſible to meet death with ſo much reſignation."

Thomas Hobbes

Used to ſay, that *evil government* was like a tempeſt, which may throw down a tree---here and there a fruitful tree; but civil war, or anarchy, like a deluge, would ſweep away all before them.

Dr. Cheyne.

While ſome one was talking before this acute Scotſman of the excellence of human nature, "Hoot, hoot, mon," ſays he; "human nature is a rogue and a ſcoondrel; or why would it perpetually ſtand in need of laws and of religion?"

Dean Swift.

The idea of Swift's "Battle of the Books" was taken from a little French work entitled "La Guerre des Bêtes," Paris 1671. "Il Divortio Celeſte" of Ferrante Pallavichini very probably gave riſe to the "Tale of the Tub."

Swift's diſdain of popular applauſe was very dignified: when the mob of Dublin were ſhouting at his heels, he uſed to exclaim—"How happy now would all this hallooing make my Lord Mayor!"

Dr. Young.

This divine writer was ſo much in earneſt in whatever he was doing, that, preaching one day at the Chapel Royal before George II, and obſerving him extremely inattentive, he raiſed his voice very much; and, finding that ineffectual, he burſt into tears.

James Thomſon,

Though a man of an active mind, was oppreſſed with a heavy and ſluggiſh body, and was extremely inactive and indolent. Dr. Burney, the author of the "Hiſtory of Muſic," viſiting him one day at two o'clock in the afternoon, found him in bed, with the curtains cloſed and the windows ſhut; and, aſking him why he remained ſo long in bed, was anſwered by him, in the Scottiſh accent, "Why, mon, I had no motive to riſe."

Thomſon lived in Kew Lane, Richmond, in a houſe which is now called Roſedale, and is in the poſſeſſion of a lady, who, from her rural propenſity, is with peculiar propriety deſtined to retrace the footſteps of the refined and elegant author of the "Seaſons."

ORIGINAL CRITICISM

For April 1804.

ART. XX. *Memoirs of the Life of Dr. Darwin, chiefly during his Reſidence at Lichfield. With Anecdotes of his Friends, and Criticiſms on his Writings. By Anna Seward.* 1 *vol.*, 8vo. 1804.

PREVIOUS to making any obſervations upon the preſent performance, or aſcertaining its merits as a biographical work, we ſhall abſtract for the information of our readers ſuch a life of Dr. Darwin as theſe ſcanty memoirs will furniſh.

Dr. Eraſmus Darwin was the ſon of a private gentleman near Newark. He came to Lichfield as a phyſician in the autumn of the year 1756, at the age of twenty-four, bringing with him high recommendations from different univerſities. His form was athletic, inclined to corpulence, and ſomewhat above the middle ſize; and his general appearance was far from prepoſſeſſing, being totally deſtitute of all thoſe minute graces and that attractive eaſineſs which inſpires perſonal reſpect. He poſſeſſed, however, according to his biographer's phraſeology, "a *funny** ſmile," which rendered his exterior agreeable. He ſtammered extremely; but we are informed that it was well worth while to wait till the fit was over, for then we gained the pure ore of reaſon as it ſlowly diſtilled from his lips.

In his early life he endeavoured to repreſs his poetic genius, becauſe he reflected how fatal that gift profeſſionally became to Akenſide and Armſtrong; and this reſolution he maintained for twenty years. As a phyſician, he ſoon became conſpicuous by his daring deviation from all cuſtomary modes of medical application. In 1757, he married Miſs Howard, of the Cloſe of Lichfield, a beautiful young lady, whoſe ſuavity of manners, extenſion of intellect, and conjugal aſſiduity and affection, are highly extolled by Miſs Seward.

In 1763, Dr. Darwin had the misfortune to be overturned in a curious carriage of his own invention, by which he broke the *patela* of his right knee, and ever afterwards walked perceptibly lame. Our author's great work, the Zoonomia, was commenced in 1771, though not publiſhed till 1794; it therefore may be conſidered as the matured labour of three-and-twenty years; as emerging from a ſea of ſucceſſive doubts, corrections, enlargements, and convictions, and founded on the broad baſis of extenſive and accurate experience.

Having been ſome years a widower, Dr. Darwin, in 1781, united himſelf to Mrs. Pole, a young and buxom widow, whom the Doctor firſt ſighed for while adminiſtering the recipes of Galen in the quality of her phyſician. This union produced his removal to Derby, as the lady, from a rooted averſion to Lichfield, or from ſome cauſe either intelligible or not, declined entering the holy ſtate upon any other conditions.

Our author, till he commenced his Botanic Garden, was, we are informed, entirely free from "the jealous ſpirit of authoriſm—it never darkened his candour." But no ſooner did he commence his great poetic performance, than he inſtantly became a downright author; that is to ſay, jealous, dogmatical, erroneous, envious, unjuſt, &c. &c. &c.; not, however, till Miſs Seward informed us were we aware that ſuch degrading qualities were the indiſpenſable attendants upon an enlightened individual, who ventures to amuſe or inſtruct the public through the medium of the preſs.

In the year 1799, Dr. Darwin loſt his eldeſt ſon, who, from the gloomy apprehenſion of embarraſſment in his finances, precipitated himſelf into the River Derwent one cold and ſtormy December evening*; and on the 18th of April, 1802, he himſelf

* We had nearly made a grievous blunder by writing it a *funny* ſmile.

* On this ſubject we were prepared to paſs the moſt unqualified cenſure, and to

cloſed his mortal career ſuddenly, and in ſome meaſure unexpectedly. His death was occaſioned by paroxyſms of the cheſt, to which he had been long expoſed at various intervals.

Such is the whole of the information that this volume preſents with regard to the *Life* of Dr. Darwin. The remainder is filled with criticiſms, and a diffuſe analyſis of his Botanic Garden, and the Loves of the Plants; with other poetic effuſions; with memoirs of Mr. Day and Mr. Edgeworth; with love-letters between two cats; and the clamours of the fair narrator herſelf, reſpecting an improper appropriation of her name to a ſonnet ſhe never wrote. From this various maſs, however, there are ſome things which we will ſelect and introduce to the acquaintance of our readers, in a regular methodical way, beginning at page 1, and ſo on to the end of the volume. By way of preface, however, we will firſt intimate that the work is dedicated to the Earl of Carliſle, who is complimented with the poſſeſſion of talents that it never was our fate to diſcover.

" Let but a *peer* once own the happy lines,—
" How the wit brightens, and the ſtyle refines!"

Miſs Seward very repeatedly informs us, that Dr. Darwin's wit was peculiarly delicate and refined. To the truth of this aſſertion we are by no means inclined to aſſent, at leaſt as far as ſhe has enabled us to judge, for we were never bleſſed with auricular conviction. The following ſtory, however, which is brought forward as her evidence, is amuſing.

" Dr. Darwin had a large company at tea. His ſervant announced a ſtranger lady and gentleman. The female was a conſpicuous figure, ruddy, corpulent, and tall. She held by the arm a little, meek-looking, pale, effeminate man, who, from his cloſe adherence to the ſide of the lady, ſeemed to conſider himſelf as under her protection.

" ' Dr. Darwin, I ſeek you not as a ' phyſician, but as a Belle Eſprit. I ' make this huſband of mine,' and ſhe looked down with a ſidelglance upon the animal, ' treat me every ſummer ' with a tour through one of the Britiſh counties, to explore whatever it ' contains worth the attention of ingenious people. On arriving at the ' ſeveral inns in our route, I always ' ſearch out the man of the vicinity ' moſt diſtinguiſhed for his genius and ' taſte, and introduce myſelf, that he ' may direct, as the objects of our examination, whatever is curious in nature, art, or ſcience. Lichfield will ' be our headquarters during ſeveral ' days. Come, Doctor, whither muſt ' we go? what muſt we inveſtigate to-' morrow, and the next day, and the ' next? Here are my tablets and ' pencil.'

" ' You arrive, Madam, at a fortunate juncture. To-morrow you will ' have an opportunity of ſurveying an ' annual exhibition perfectly worth ' your attention. To-morrow, Madam, ' you will go to Tutbury bull-run-' ning.' "

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expreſs the moſt decided abhorrence and horror at the brutal want of feeling, which, according to his biographer, Dr. Darwin diſplayed on ſuch an awful and heart-rending occaſion. She deſcribes him as receiving the intimation that his body was found with apparent indifference; exclaiming only, in a low voice, " Poor inſane coward!" and obſerves afterwards, " that it excited univerſal ſurpriſe to ſee him walking along the ſtreets of Derby, the day after the funeral of his ſon, with a ſerene countenance, and his uſual cheerfulneſs of addreſs. This *ſelf-command* enabled him to take immediate poſſeſſion of the premiſes bequeathed to him; to lay plans for their improvement; to *take pleaſure* in deſcribing thoſe places to his acquaintance; and to determine to *make it his future reſidence*; and all this without ſeeming to recollect to how ſad an event he owed their poſſeſſion."

Happily for the honour of human nature, and for the eternal character of Dr. Darwin, Miſs Seward has felt herſelf authoriſed to contradict in a public journal the whole of this ſtatement, having been aſſured by his friends, that on that melancholy event he " gave proofs of ſtrong ſenſibility at the time, and of ſucceeding regard to the memory of his ſon, which he ſeemed to have a pride in concealing from the world."

How unfrequently does it happen, that very good natured endeavours ultimately produce effects preciſely contrary to what is wiſhed or expected! In this unfortunate predicament we conceive Miſs Seward to be in her friendly applauſes of Mr. Sneyd. Who Mr. Sneyd is, or what Mr. Sneyd he is, nobody knows, nor does any body wiſh to know; but he produces the following animated apoſtrophe from his ſentimental friend.

"Look at Mr. Sneyd, ye young men of fortune, and reflect upon the robuſt and happy conſequence youthful ſobriety, of religion, morality, and a cultivated mind!"

There is ſomething wretchedly abſurd, and irreſiſtibly ridiculous, in thus dragging forth private individuals with ſuch triumphant exultation as examples for the imitation of ſociety. The preſent inſtance reminded us ſtrongly of ſcolding wives, who, when they wiſh to enforce their preceptive eloquence by the power of example, thunder in the ears of their trembling ſpouſes. "Ah! look at Mr. Allſat, the butcher: you don't ſee him go gadding to public houſes; you don't, you ſot!"

In the name of the whole grimalkin race, and in your name, too, Miſs Seward, what have we to do, in a biography of Dr. Darwin, with the amatory correſpondence between his tom cat and your lady-one? Really, had you valued the memory of your deceaſed illuſtrious friend, or, we will venture to ſay, had you reſpected your own literary reputation, you would have kept from the world this nonſenſical effuſion. Authors and authoreſſes may triſle between themſelves if they pleaſe; but there is no neceſſity that their abſurdities ſhould be laid before the public; it is even an inſult ſo to do: as ſoon ſhould we have looked for the love-letters of a cock flea and a hen one in the Commentaries of Cæſar, or in the Annals of Tacitus, as for this *tirade* in the life of a deceaſed poet!

In that great portion, however, of the volume which is occupied with criticiſms on the poetry of Darwin, there is much to commend, and little to cenſure. *O! ſi ſic omnia!* In general, ſhe has formed a very juſt eſtimate of the genius and poetry of Dr. Darwin; and ſhe has aſſigned him an honourable place among the Britiſh Bards, to which poſterity will doubtleſs recogniſe his rights. His poetry, notwithſtanding its glaring ſplendor, onerous ornament, and ſometimes metaphorical confuſion, certainly is not deſtitute of that quality, imagination, without which men may write verſes, but can never write poetry. We even think that this quality glowed with uncommon ardour in the Muſe of Darwin: it was gorgeous, but yet grand; it was profuſe, but yet delicate, vivid, and comprehenſive. He viewed the works of art with the eye of a poet; he ſtudied the productions of nature with the mind of a philoſopher; and he blended, drew, and coloured them with the reſplendent tints of genuine poetry. In the grand and ſublime, his ſoul expatiates as in its kindred element; he ſeizes with vigour and rapidity upon the bold and invariable characteriſtics of his figures, adorns them with gloomy ſplendor, and leads them forth with terrific grandeur. The reader ſees and feels, ſhudders or ſmiles, as the creative pencil of the artiſt places before him objects of terror or of delight. It was Dr. Darwin's peculiar talent to give the full effect of the *picturesque* to all his delineations: ſometimes this betrays him into tedious minutiæ, but oftener it enables him to poſſeſs the whole ſoul of his

reader. What can be more ſublimely great than his deſcription of the Moonſoon?

"Sailing in air, when dark Moonſoon enſhrouds
His tropic mountains in a night of clouds;
Or, drawn by whirlwinds, from the Line returns,
And ſhow'rs on Afric all his thouſand urns;
High o'er his head the beams of Sirius glow,
And dog of Nile, Anubis, barks below.
Nymphs, you from cliff to cliff attendant guide
In headlong cataracts th' impetuous tide;
Or lead o'er waſtes of Abyſſinian ſands
The bright expanſe to Egypt's ſhow'rleſs lands."

Innumerable excellencies of a ſimilar caſt might be pointed out, in all which the conſtituents of true poetry abound, even to ſatiety. Another eminent quality Dr. Darwin poſſeſſed beyond almoſt any author, antient or modern;---that of giving an air of intereſt, and even grandeur, to things in themſelves trivial, and ſometimes vulgar: a particular illuſtration of this remark may be ſeen in his deſcription of Sir Richard Arkwright's machine, in which the powers of language are wonderfully diſplayed, to render that poetical which was eſſentially hoſtile to the mouldings of fancy. But to return to our biographer.

Miſs Seward, in her zeal for her deceaſed friend, has betrayed, indeed, a moſt lamentable want of accurate reaſoning. Anxious to defend the Botanic Garden and the Loves of the Plants from the imputation of indecency, which has been thrown upon them (in *our* opinion very unjuſtly), ſhe very idly obſerves, that it can be no ſuch thing, becauſe, forſooth, "the *ſexual* nature of plants has a *demonſtrated exiſtence!*"----So has the ſexual nature of cats and dogs: what if we were to relate in heroic verſe, and with all the minutiæ of deſcription, the midnight amours of two cats? Why was Cleland infamous?

We will now introduce to our readers a fugitive piece of poetry, aſcribed to Dr. Darwin by his biographer from internal evidence, and which was diſcovered by mere accident. It has great merit and beauty.

"Since theſe pages were in the preſs, an Epitaph on General Wolfe firſt met their author's eye in a collection of manuſcript poetry; and it bears Dr. Darwin's ſignature. Perfectly in his manner, ſhe cannot doubt its authenticity; elſe the names of deceaſed people of eminence are ſo often affixed to compoſitions they never framed, that we ought to look jealouſly at all which do not carry to the mind of the reader internal evidence of their imputed origin. But for ſuch evidence the enſuing lines had found no place on theſe pages.

"ON THE DEATH OF GENERAL WOLFE.

"Thy trembling hills, Quebec, when Victʼry trod,
Shook her high plume, and wav'd her banner broad;
Saw Wolfe advance; heard the dire din of War,
And Gallia's genius ſhrieking from afar,
With fatal haſte th' aſtoniſh'd Goddeſs flew,
To weave th' immortal chaplet for his brow.
Cypreſs ſhe gather'd with the ſacred bays,
And weav'd the aſp of Death among the ſprays.
They fly! they fly! th' expiring Hero cried,
Hung his wreath'd head; thank'd the kind Gods, and died."

We cannot poſſibly conceive from what motive the information reſpecting Meſſrs. Day and Edgeworth gained admiſſion into this volume. Candour forbids us to ſuppoſe that it was introduced to eke out the work; and yet, as theſe gentlemen have no apparent connection with Dr. Darwin, or with any event of his life, it is not a ſufficient apology to ſay, that the one being a wretched idiot, and an

immoral man, and the other a good natured fop, they might therefore be made ſubjects of alternate deriſion and contempt. With regard to Mr. Day, language is deficient in terms to expreſs his character: that he was either a madman or a fool is more than probable; that he acted infamouſly is beyond contradiction; and, for our own parts, we can only ſay, that, in our opinion, Miſs Seward is ſomething more than ungenerous in thus needleſsly expoſing and rendering public the natural weakneſſes or vicious habits of a departed friend.

We muſt now cloſe our account of this work. In conſidering its general merits as a piece of biography, it may be allowed the humble one of being amuſing, and of poſſeſſing a conſiderable quantity of that light and frivolous mode of narration and reflection which is certain to attract, becauſe it requires no intellectual labour to appreciate and digeſt. It cannot be called a Life of Dr. Darwin, in ſo far as it is totally ſilent reſpecting the laſt twenty years of his exiſtence which he paſſed at Derby: but we are informed by Miſs Seward, that the "ingenious" Mr. Bilſborrow (or Bilſbury, for thus ſhe writes it at p. 153), the "ſometime pupil, and late years friend", of Dr. Darwin, is about to publiſh his life alſo, which will compriſe the occurrences of thoſe years which Miſs Seward was unable to attain. It is therefore very likely, that, "between them, all will probably be known that can now with accuracy be traced of Dr. Darwin".

We cannot, however, cloſe our review, without ſtrongly cenſuring the turgid, affected, and taſteleſs manner in which this work is written. Miſs Seward ſeems totally to forget that there is a well defined barrier between proſe and poetry; and that it is more tolerable to ſee rhyme degenerate into proſe, than to ſee plain proſe hopping and jumping upon the ſtilts of the Muſes. Neither does ſhe confine herſelf merely to *verbal* embelliſhments, ſuch as compound epithets, far-fetched expreſſions, metaphor, imagery, &c. &c.; but very frequently preſents all thoſe forced inverſions which are allowable and even advantageous in poetry, but which become ridiculous and diſguſting when ſubjected to ſuch a violent tranſition. A few examples taken at random will beſt exemplify this:

"Occaſional little pieces, however, ſtole at ſeldom occurring periods from his pen; though he cautiouſly precluded their paſſing the preſs, before his *latent* genius for poetry became *unveiled to* the public eye in its *copious* and *dazzling* ſplendor. Moſt of theſe *minute gems* have ſtolen into newſpapers and magazines, ſince the *impregnable rock*, on which his *medicinal* and philoſophical reputation were placed, induced him to contend for *that* ſpecies of fame, which ſhould *entwine the Parnaſſian laurel with the balm of Pharmacy.*"

"About the period at which Sir Brooke Boothby firſt ſought Dr. Darwin, *ſought him*, alſo, Mr. Munday." p. 58.

"In ſome parts he widened the brook into ſmall lakes that *mirrored* the valley." p. 126.

"Mr. Vyſe was not only a man of learning, but of *Prioric talents* in the metrical impromptu." p. 71.

"The late Rev. William Robinſon was alſo a *choice ſpirit* amongſt thoſe *Lichfieldians*, &c." p. 75.

"If this brilliant and dazzling philoſopher had not cloſed the *lynx's eye of his underſtanding*, &c." p. 94.

"In ſeveral reaches of the curves made by this *Salvatorial* Dale," &c. &c. &c.

Miſs Seward may, very probably, think this very fine writing; but we beg leave to aſſure her, that it is the very reverſe, and that ſuch a jargon of meaning and no-meaning is to be attained by any young girl who has read ſome dozen of modern *Lanian* novels from the *Minervian* preſs. In other reſpects, our authoreſs frequently reminds us of a paragraph-writer in a newſpaper, for at one time we have "the

lovely" Miſs Sneyd, and her "beautiful" ſiſter: then we have the "blooming and lovely Miſs Howard"—and then the "beauteous" Sabrina, and a whole muſter-roll of ſimilar unmeaning epithets. Indeed, we are compelled to ſay, that Miſs Seward ſeems to have made the Life of Dr. Darwin in ſome meaſure a vehicle for celebrating *merely* the *Lichfieldian* coterie; for few inſtances can be adduced where ſhe ſteps beyond that circle.

ART. XXI. *Letters on the Study and Uſe of Antient and Modern Hiſtory; containing Obſervations and Reflections on the Cauſes and Conſequences of thoſe Events which have produced conſpicuous Changes in the Aſpect of the World and the general State of Human Affairs. By John Bigland.* 1804.

THOUGH we cannot ſay to Mr. Bigland that he has by any means attained the *utile dulci*, yet we can aſſure him that he has laboured with ſome degree of ſucceſs in the taſk of compilation. His book will probably be read with a degree of pleaſure by thoſe whom it can only *remind*, and perhaps with advantage by thoſe who read to learn. We do not think he has preſerved that relative proportion in narrating events which an intimate and comprehenſive knowledge of his ſubject would have ſuggeſted to him; for it appears to us that he did not write becauſe he knew, but ſtudied becauſe he wiſhed to write. The language is uncommonly diffuſe, dull, and languid; which is the more to be regretted, as an abſtract of general hiſtory muſt neceſſarily be, to a great extent, dry and ſyſtematic, and therefore ſtands peculiarly in need of the embelliſhments of phraſeology, both to render it palatable on the one hand, and uſeful on the other. We alſo obſerved repeated inſtances of falſe grammar, and numberleſs offences againſt common good writing; as at p. 100, where the epithet *great* occurs no leſs than *three* times in four lines. We mention this only from a wiſh that it may ſtimulate Mr. B. in future to greater accuracy and poliſh in his diction; for the dreſs of language muſt form no inconſiderable attraction in a writer not gifted with great powers of mind; as an ugly woman becomes more tolerable when her manners are pleaſing and agreeable, even though her intellectual capacity ſhould be wretchedly debaſed.

ART. XXII. *Epitome of the Hiſtory of Malta and Gozo. By Charles Wilkinſon.* 1804.

THIS is a uſeful and a tolerably accurate performance. It is ſtrictly what its title imports it to be; but we think it would have been better if there had been more of detail, for it is little better than a dry chronology of the ſucceſſive nations who have conquered Malta, and of the monuments of each nation ſtill exiſting. Mr. Wilkinſon's ſtyle is neat and perſpicuous, and his mode of compreſſion good. There is a map of Malta and Gozo prefixed. How ſmall a ſpot of earth does that iſland occupy which threatens oftentibly to deluge again with blood the face of Europe!

ART. XXIII. *The Military Mentor; being a Series of Letters recently written by a General Officer to his Son on his entering the Army: comprizing a Courſe of Elegant Inſtruction,* calculated to unite the Characters and Accomplishments of the Gentleman and the Soldier.* 2 *vols.* 12*mo.* 1804. *FONTI nulla fides.* Some "book-builder" (according to Goldſmith) has here been making dreadful depredations upon all the grandmothers' books in the kingdom, from the Whole Duty of Man down

* Pray, is this the bookſeller or the author's puff?

to the renowned Hiſtory of Goody Two Shoes; and he has farther carried his tremendous devaſtations among jeſt books, collectaneas, and every *ana*, from the firſt publiſhed in France even down to the laſt that iſſued from St. Paul's Churchyard! In plain words, this farrago, which is intended to compriſe a courſe of *elegant inſtruction*, conſiſts merely of muſty maxims of every-day morality, upon temperance, truth, and other goodly virtues, known to every child that ever went to ſchool, and which ſerve, like ſo many ſtitches, to keep together a body of common place ancedotes, extracted chiefly from the *Military Library*, a work which is thus made to be doubly uſeful to its proprietor! Such præcognita ſhould be brought forward with leſs quackery, and not introduced into the world with the ſame ſwelling pompoſity as we would announce the diſcovery of a MS. of Milton, or an unpubliſhed play of Shakeſpear.

ART. XXIV. *Syr Reginalde, or the Black Tower; a Romance of the twelfth Century: with Tales and other Poems. By Edward Wedlake Brayley and William Herbert.* 1 *vol.* 1803.

THE beſt part of this volume is the plates. The reſt are merely *nugæ caoræ:* rhyme without poetry, and words without ſenſe. Syr Reginalde would have been very reſpectable for the twelfth century (according to the title page); but we can aſſure its authors, that ſuch medley cadences are not even *tolerable* in the beginning of the nineteenth.

ART. XXV. *The Lewes Library Society; a Poem. By John Button, Jun., of the Claſſical and Commercial Academy, Cliff, Lewes.* 4*to. pp.* 22. 2*s* 6*d.*

THE *ſubject* of this poem is far better than its execution. In our opinion, Mr. Button could not have choſen a more ungracious ſubject than the preſent; unleſs, indeed, he were ambitious of rivalling Homer's Catalogue of Ships. It might almoſt be termed the Library Catalogue in verſe. Our readers will eaſily conceive that there is little ſcope for the embelliſhments of poetry, or for the impetuous flow of genius in giving apophthegmical characters of the principal Engliſh authors; yet it is but juſtice to Mr. Button, to ſay, that he has performed it as well, perhaps, as it can be performed; and, had he choſen a more propitious ſubject, we think he would have appeared to much greater advantage. His verſe is tolerably exact, though we occaſionally met with a few inharmonious couplets and falſely accented ſyllables; but ſtill we are induced to hope that, at ſome future period, Mr. B. may produce ſomething not altogether unworthy public notice.

ART. XXVI. *Flowers of Literature for* 1803; *or Characteriſtic Sketches of Human Nature and Modern Manners. To which are added, a General View of Literature during that Period; Portraits and Biographical Notices of eminent Literary Characters; with Notes Hiſtorical, Critical, and Explanatory. By the Rev. F. Prevoſt, and F. Blagdon, Eſq.* 1804.

AT the period of the publication of the firſt volume of this ill aſſorted farrago our critical labours were not in being, or we ſhould certainly have beſtowed no common degree of cenſure upon it, as far as relates to the manner of its being conducted. But the ſame room for diſapprobation ſtill preſents itſelf; and did we not reflect that, in the execution, it is far beneath the dignity of ſerious criticiſm, we might perhaps even now ſubject it to a critical analyſis in our laboratory.

What is called by the editors a *View of Literature* is so thoroughly puerile, that we question whether stupidity itself, with ignorance on one side and dulness on the other, could produce any thing beneath it. Were it our fate to be before the public as professed authors, there is nothing we should deprecate more than to be applauded by such writers, especially when we see the *Strolling Player*, a work immoral in its sentiments, gross, vulgar, and indecent to the last degree in its language, and wretchedly incoherent in its plot, described as "the emanation of extraordinary talents."!! p. xlviii. The mystery, to be sure, is in some measure solved, when we reflect that both the *praiser* and the *praised* boast the same publisher! and we all know that a dinner is a very acceptable meal.

A smile of contempt stole upon our countenance when we perused the following answer to a correspondent. "We are compelled to plead guilty to the charge of an *Observer*, who accuses us with having inserted a piece of poetry from Dr. *Goldsmith*," &c. and these sapient editors then proceed to say in extenuation, that they thought it was written by the DUCHESS OF DEVONSHIRE!! *O, tempora! O, mores!* Probably in the next we may find that impressive piece of poetry called "Molly put the Kettle on" attributed to the philosophic Muse of Darwin; for, what may we *not* expect from *this* "emanation of extraordinary sagacity?"

There is no reader but what will peruse with painful indignation and contempt the autology of the *squired* editor. At p. lxxv we behold "vide Blagdon's Grand Contest deliberately considered."—At p. 368 we are informed, that "Mr. Francis Blagdon (no *squire* this time) set a war song to music, and that it was published in "*The Grand Contest deliberately considered*;" and at p. 444 we are told, that "*The Grand Contest deliberately considered*, by Francis Blagdon, Esq," was "published from motives purely patriotic and disinterested"—"that it was sold for less than the expences of paper and printing"—and that not having (we presume) covered those expences yet, we are farther told, "its contents are as applicable to the times as they were at the moment of their publication, and *copies may still be had of the publishers.*"—All this, gentle reader, passes in what is termed "Brief Criticisms;" criticisms professedly and unblushingly written by an author upon his own productions!!! Was there ever a more open and infamous confession by any individual of his total dereliction of every respectable principle of conduct? And this is not all: almost every page presents such indecorous proceedings: but,

Ohe! Jam satis! Hor.

We will spare our readers and ourselves, and (aware of their origin) conclude by informing this self-conceited gentleman, that

"Stultus, nisi quod ipse facit nil rectum putat."

ART. XXVII. *Trial of John Peltier, Esq., for a Libel against Napoleon Buonaparté, First Consul of the French Republic, at the Court of King's Bench, Middlesex, on Monday the 21st of Feb. 1803. Taken in Short Hand by Mr. Adams, and the Defence revised by Mr. Mackintosh. Large 8vo. Jones.* 1804.

BY some accident which we greatly regret, this work has been overlooked, and has unfortunately given precedence to many of inferior interest, and *very* inferior importance. But we now hasten with pleasure to perform our duty to the public, and to inform our readers of the existence of a repast of such a nature as does not often fall to the lot of reviewers.

There is no part of this publication that requires specific notice,

except that brilliant, that *unparalleled* (for *we* will rescind the qualifying "almost" of Lord Ellenborough), that luminous, that vigorous, that comprehensive display of eloquence, which issued from Mr. Mackintosh in his defence of Mr. Peltier. A more impressive piece of oratory we never perused, and yet we have read, and even heard, the eloquence of Erskine, of a Mansfield, and of Garrow; we have listened with admiration to the classic effusions of Burke, and to the glowing, manly, and impetuous torrent of Fox; but in point of energy and comprehension, of that admirable connection of the whole series of illustrative and argumentative parts, their close bearings upon the immediate object of debate, and that glowing language which unites all the sublimest images of poetry with the cool deductions of dialectical accuracy, we really think Mr. Mackintosh's defence superior to any thing of the kind which modern times can furnish.

We well know how impossible it is for the reader to form any just idea of the whole merits of this speech from disjointed extracts; yet we will venture to lay one before them, and only one, which may be considered in some measure as perfect in itself. Describing the remains of those various factions that have during fourteen years convulsed France, even to her very centre, he paints in awful colours the melancholy situation of those yet surviving, who were in any sort active members during the days of terror of Robespierre, and of blood.

"Some of them, indeed—the basest of the race—the Sophists, the Rhetors, the Poet-laureats of murder—who were cruel only from cowardice, and calculating selfishness, are perfectly willing to transfer their venal pens to any government that does not disdain their infamous support. These men, republicans from servility, who published rhetorical panegyrics on massacre, and who reduced plunder to a system of ethics, are as ready to preach slavery as anarchy. But the more daring, I had almost said the more respectable, ruffians cannot so easily bend their heads under the yoke. These fierce spirits have not lost '*the unconquerable will, the study of revenge, immortal hate.*'—They leave the luxuries of servitude to the mean and dastardly hypocrites, to the Belials and Mammons of the infernal faction. They pursue their old end of tyranny under their old pretext of liberty. The recollection of their unbounded power renders every inferior condition irksome and vapid, and their former atrocities form, if I may so speak, a sort of moral destiny which irresistibly impels them to the perpetration of new crimes. They have no place left for penitence on earth; they labour under the most awful proscription of opinion that ever was pronounced against human beings. They have cut down every bridge by which they could retreat into the society of men.—Awakened from their dreams of democracy, the noise subsided that deafened their ears to the voice of humanity; the film fallen from their eyes which hid from them the blackness of their own deeds, haunted by the memory of their inexpiable guilt, condemned daily to look on the faces of those whom their hand made widows and orphans; they are goaded and scourged by these real furies, and hurried into the tumult of new crimes, which will drown the cries of remorse; or, if they be too depraved for remorse, will silence the curses of mankind. Tyrannical power is their only refuge from the just vengeance of their fellow creatures; murder is their only means of usurping power. They have no taste, no occupation, no pursuit, but power and blood. If their hands are tied, they must at least have the luxury of murderous projects. They have drank too deeply of human blood ever to relinquish their cannibal appetite."

Necessity compels, painfully compels, to forbear farther extracts: those who wish to peruse one of the finest displays of forensic eloquence on a subject of national importance, on a subject that interests every Englishman, from the noble down to the peasant, on a subject

that has been, and God grant ever may be, our boaſt, our bulwark, and our pride, may gratify that wiſh by an attentive peruſal of this Defence.

With regard to the *merits* of the trial, there have been, and probably will be, various opinions. From the very firſt *we* conſidered the proſecution as impolitic, and as unworthy that proud character which has ever attached itſelf to the Engliſh nation. It was a mean attempt to conciliate the favour of a ſanguinary upſtart, a haughty, ferocious, and tyrannical uſurper, whoſe rooted hatred to England was at the period of the proſecution, known by all, and deſpiſed by all. Diſpaſſionate reaſon ſmiles at the idea of "*villifying* and *defaming* the character of Napoleon Buonaparté," that ſpotleſs and immaculate character, which the breath of Slander never yet dared to taint! It is painful to an honeſt mind to reflect, that political motives, or *any* motives, could influence a great nation to ſuppreſs by the terrors of the law the indignant feelings of virtue and probity, excited by the contemplation of the moſt atrocious deeds that ever diſgraced, that ever ſullied, the human character. The firſt ſtep towards ſlavery and vice is the impunity of guilt: when the preventive checks are removed, virtue muſt fall, and patriotiſm and liberty will be buried under the ruins of juſtice. There *ſhould* be a moral tribunal, before which the greateſt potentates ought to be amenable: that moral tribunal is the opinion of the world, the opinion of civiliſed ſociety: the force that ſhould drag him thither is the PRESS, a kind of univerſal judicature, where every man arraigns his ſuperiors, and interrogates them; where every man pronounces upon the guilt, the infamy, and the diſgrace; or upon the innocence, the virtue, and the honour of his maſters. The firſt ſtep towards undermining that judicature, and of precipitating it into ruin, is the reſtraining the honeſt emotions of indignant virtue; reſtraining man from telling his ſuperiors, whoever they be, that they *are* tyrants or murderers! Can truth, or ought truth, ever to be a *libel?* Shall we break down the diſtinctive barriers between virtue and vice? Forbid it, Heaven! forbid it, man!

VERITATIS *ſimplex oratio eſt.*
SENECA.

How far the Attorney General felt himſelf authoriſed to declare, that the proſecution was *not* inſtituted by the Chief Magiſtrate of France, we muſt leave him to decide. The official correſpondence, according to our ideas, directly negatives the aſſertion; unleſs the Attorney General means to ſay, that Buonaparté did not *directly demand* and *inſiſt* that Mr. Peltier *ſhould* be proſecuted for a libel. In every other reſpect, we decidedly think that Buonaparté *was* the *real* and *effective* proſecutor, through the haughty admonitions made by Mr. Otto to Lord Hawkeſbury; admonitions, which, by the bye, ought to have led at once to a decided conduct on our part.

With regard to that part which relates to the ſuppoſed attempt at exciting the French people to aſſaſſination, we think there can be no doubt: *there* we fully meet the conduct of the Attorney General, for national honour demanded it; though reſpecting the important word *apotheoſis*, the paſſage was certainly tranſlated wrong, and the expreſſion uſed with too great a latitude.

The remaining part of the volume is filled with an addreſs by Mr. Peltier, and other papers, all confirming the *immaculate* character of Buonaparte, which have already appeared before the public in various forms. The ſpeech of the

Attorney General has been taken down, and even printed with numberleſs inaccuracies of ſtyle, and faults of grammar.

ART. XXVIII. *A New Syſtem of Farriery; including a ſyſtematic Arrangement of the external Structure of the Horſe. Illuſtrated with Copper Plates, repreſenting the exact Proportions of a Blood Horſe; with a Deſcription of all the Defects that tend to impede Velocity. Likewiſe Directions for aſcertaining with exactneſs the Age of a Horſe from his being foaled till fourteen Years old. To which are added, The improved Mode of Treatment and Preſcriptions recommended by the Veterinary College, in every Diſeaſe or difficult Management. Interſperſed with occaſional References to the dangerous Practice of Country Farriers, Grooms, &c.; and the Method of curing the principal Epidemic Diſeaſes to which Cows, Sheep, &c. are ſubject. By John Feron, Veterinary Surgeon to his Majeſty's 13th Regiment of Light Dragoons, &c. &c.*

ART. XXIX. *The Veterinarian's Pocket Manual: containing brief Directions for the Prevention and Cure of Diſeaſes in Horſes; including important Obſervations on the Glanders; together with a Table of different Degrees of Running, commonly denominated Glanders; and a Treatiſe on ſome of the moſt common Operations. By M. La Foſſe, Member of the National Inſtitute, of the Medical Society, and principal Farrier to the Army in France.*

WE ſhall conſider the above two articles together; which, indeed, might with propriety be done, were there many more of a ſimilar nature. To begin with Mr. Feron.—ANOTHER tranſcript of the lectures and practice of the Veterinary College, themſelves tranſcriptions from the French; the proportions of the horſe (errors included), copied, with the plates, from St. Bel, himſelf the copieſt of Bourgelat; a few vague and deſultory ideas on epizootic contagion, drawn from the continental theoriſts; a moſt courtly panegyric on Profeſſor Coleman; fine paper, faſhionable *light* pages, elegant plates, and all for the moderate price of *one guinea!* This gentleman brings up the rear of that hoſt of veterinary ſurgeons, who, within the laſt ſeven or eight years, have *endeavoured* to publiſh the lectures which were read to them at the Veterinary College, inſtead of waiting until their own practice and experience might have afforded them real claims on the public attention; and this demerit is conſiderably enhanced by every one advancing high original pretenſions, and a moſt faſtidious contempt of preceding writers, although it would perplex the wiſeſt heads to diſcover the ſmalleſt eſſential difference among them. We regret to ſay, that ſuch conduct has not been the beſt mean of ſupporting the credit of the College, which muſt ultimately depend on the patronage of the public. It would be ſuperfluous to give any minute criticiſm of this work: Mr. Feron has adopted the faſhionable but prepoſterous plan of ſome of our ſurgeons, who muſt talk about the form of race horſes, breeding, training, &c. and with equal ſucceſs. He is to the full as *hypothetically* ſtrenuous; and we moſt heartily wiſh we could baniſh actual relaxation from the ſinews of the horſe with as much eaſe as theſe refined gentlemen have contrived to do it from their theory. Mr. F. cures, or at leaſt diſplays, the *modus medendi* of generally incurable maladies, with the facility uſual among his brethren. And if he does not cure the glanders, it is, moſt indubitably, not for want of power in his preſcriptions, of which however we ſtrongly ſuſpect the

propriety, in an atonic, or rather a caſe of atrophy, commonly that of confirmed glanders: in the acute diſeaſe, ſuch ſtrong remedies cannot be required. The reader is properly reminded of the uſe of keeping a blood mare *well*, and of putting her in a *ſecure place* when ſhe is ready to foal.

The republication in Engliſh of the ſmall tract, with the name of La Foſſé, *jun.* annexed, but containing, in fact, nothing but what may be found in the works of the elder La Foſſé, we apprehend, will not anſwer the end of the editor; an opinion which we equally held when a tranſlation of this author was lately recommended by a veterinary writer. All that can poſſibly be deemed uſeful in this manual we already poſſeſs, and a great part of it is inapplicable to the ſuperior practice of this country. It is abſolutely ridiculous to obſerve, at this time of day, a revival of old *La Foſſé's* ſplit-hair table of various ſpecies of glanders!—However, that is not more abſurd than the preciſe appropriation of ſymptomatic contortions and geſtures to various ſpecies of cholic, revived alſo by one or two of our late veterinary writers. We intend not by any means to detract from the acknowledged merit of the elder La Foſſé, but we decidedly think the Engliſh medical practice ſuperior to the French operative farriery. As to French ſtable management and horſemanſhip, they can come in no degree of competition with ours; a fact which they themſelves have generally acknowledged.

ART. XXX. *The Temple of Nature; or the Origin of Society. A Poem, with Philoſophical Notes. By Eraſmus Darwin, M.D. F.R.S. 4to.* 1803.

(Continued from Page 278.)

THE myſteries of the philoſophy, in which the Hierophant is repreſented to initiate the Muſe, conſiſt of a ſeries of dogmas, relative to the production, phenomena, and continuation of organic life, or of animal and vegetable beings. Deſtitute of its animal inhabitants and vegetable decorations, the globe would roll round its orbit, a ſterile rock, preſenting one unvaried ſcene of lifeleſs deſolation. In this ſtate it may be ſuppoſed to have been when order was firſt eſtabliſhed, and chaos was no more; and in this ſtate Dr. Darwin conſiders it to have been, when ejected from ſome huge volcano in the ſun, and beginning its circuit round that luminary (See Bonanic Garden). In the Temple of Nature it is the province of the prieſteſs, *Urania*, to inſtruct the Muſe in the proceſs by which this barren ball became adorned with vegetable productions, and the deſolate and lifeleſs ſcene was vivified; how life, with all its qualities, relations, and conſequences, was ſpread over the ſurface of the earth, and filled the air and the ocean, and in what manner it is deſtroyed, and reproduced in perpetual ſucceſſion.

The materialiſts of antient times referred all theſe grand phenomena to the neceſſary qualities of matter, which had, according to their notions, an inherent tendency to certain combinations, whence theſe phenomena neceſſarily reſulted. Matter, in their ſyſtem, was alone immortal; its qualities were the *creative power*, and accident directed its operations. In this acceptation, Dr. Darwin's philoſophy is not ſtrictly a ſyſtem of materialiſm; for although he maintains the indeſtructibility of matter, and contends that all the phenomena of life, and all the forms and varieties which it aſſumes in the animal and vegetable world, ariſe from the various tendencies to combination, or appetencies which belong to matter; yet he maintains that theſe are not neceſſarily inherent in it, nor the reſult of blind chance, but

" Firm, immutable, immortal laws,
" Impreſs'd on nature by the GREAT FIRST CAUSE,"

Canto I, l. 1.

"Had thoſe antient philoſophers," he ſays (note, page 142) "who con-

tended that the world was formed from atoms, aſcribed their combinations to certain immutable properties received from the hand of the Creator, ſuch as general gravitation, chemical affinity, or animal appetency, inſtead of aſcribing them to a blind chance, the doctrine of atoms, as conſtituting or compoſing the material world by the variety of their combinations, ſo far from leading the mind to atheiſm, would ſtrengthen the demonſtration of the exiſtence of a Deity, as the firſt cauſe of all things; becauſe the analogy reſulting from our perpetual experience of cauſe and effect would have thus been exemplified through univerſal nature."

We believe it woud require all the Doctor's ingenuity, and no ſmall portion of his ſophiſtry, to demonſtrate that the cauſe of theiſm is ſtrengthened by ſuch a view of the Creative Power. The Deity having once impreſſed theſe immortal laws on nature, foregoes all farther interference, and nature is left to herſelf! The immortal appetencies of matter transform a globe of rock and water into a fertile and animated world; the vallies put forth plants, and animals ſpring up to people the elements, by chemical combinations of this rock and water, whilſt the Great Firſt Cauſe—"peradventure he ſleepeth!" We can ſcarcely conceive that this inconſiſtent jargon, inconſiſtent with itſelf, and with all our knowledge of nature, was the ſerious creed of our author. This ſpecious introduction of the "Parent of Parents" bears a greater reſemblance to one of thoſe cloaks in which infidelity is apt to ſhroud itſelf, in order to gain admiſſion among thoſe whom, were its form expoſed, its deformity would at once alarm and terrify; for ſuch a notion is neither more rational, nor more ſatisfactory, than the Epicurian doctrine of atoms, and, in truth, it differs from it rather nominally than eſſentially; for it is of little importance if the phenomena of the world ariſe, independently of the Deity, from the appetencies of matter alone; whether theſe appetencies are neceſſarily inherent in matter, or have been communicated to it. Accident in both ſyſtems produces all the variety which occurs in their operation. By the ſame facts and reaſonings both ſyſtems are equally ſupported, or equally fall to the ground.

The Hierophant thus commences her deſcription of the proceſs by which matter, excited by its all-potent appetencies, formed itſelf into a ſolar ſyſtem, and then, in this individual globe, organized itſelf into vegetable and animal forms, and *thus obtained* life.

" Ere Time began, from flaming Chaos hurl'd,
" Roſe the bright ſpheres which form the circling world;
" Earths from each ſun with quick exploſion burſt,
" And ſecond planets iſſued from the firſt:
" Then, whilſt the ſea at their coeval birth,
" Surge over ſurge involv'd the ſhoreleſs earth;
" Nurs'd by warm ſun-beams in primeval caves,
" Organic Life began beneath the waves." *C. I, l.* 227.

She then deſcribes minutely the organizing proceſs whence Life reſults: atoms join to atoms, and form a "living line," which, touched "by *ſome* goad," bends itſelf into a ring; this, joined to other living rings, forms a tube; theſe tubes become arteries and veins, and tranſform or combine themſelves into lungs, heart, membranes, &c. &c., and animals of various kinds thus very naturally originate. (Ibid. l. 253—264.) To prove the truth of this doctrine, a long note is added at the end of the volume, illuſtrating the theory of ſpontaneous vitality, or equivocal generation, by the experiments of Buffon, Ellis, Reaumur, Ingenhouz, &c. on the microſcopic animals produced in various vegetable infuſions in vinegar and in paſte. But, to complete the ſcheme, two circumſtances more remain to be proved: for, in the firſt place, it

appears that all animals at preſent do not and cannot live "beneath the waves;" and a proceſs muſt be made out by which the waters were diminiſhed, or the land increaſed and elevated: and, in the ſecond place, as men and cows, and other large and complicated animals, have never been diſcovered by philoſophers ariſing in an infuſion of marſh-mallows, or in a ſtationer's paſte holder, it is neceſſary likewiſe to demonſtrate that all beings are in a ſtate of gradual improvement, acquiring new powers and parts, and advancing by ſucceſſive ſteps towards perfection.

"Firſt forms minute, unſeen by ſpheric glaſs,
"Move on the mud, or pierce the wat'ry maſs;
"Theſe, as ſucceſſive generations bloom,
"New pow'rs acquire, and larger limbs aſſume;
"Whence countleſs groups of vegetation ſpring,
"And breathing realms of fin, and feet, and wing."

Ib. l. 297.

"Imperious man, who rules the beſtial crowd,
"Of language, reaſon, and reflection proud,
"With brow erect who ſcorns this earthy ſod,
"And ſtyles himſelf the image of his God,
"Aroſe from rudiments of life and ſenſe—
"An embryon point, or microſcopic ens!"

Ib. l. 309.

This is the ſum of the philoſophy of the firſt Canto. Amid conſiderable phyſical information, and much ingenious conjecture, we meet with ſeveral inſtances of fanciful and moſt incorrect analogy, and a few of abſolute ignorance or miſ-ſtatement, upon which the Doctor has built ſeveral parts of his ſyſtem, and probability ſerves as the foundation for others, where fact was not to be obtained.

With reſpect to the doctrine of the ſpontaneous vitality of microſcopic animals, while we acknowledge that the facts which have been hitherto aſcertained by the experiments of naturaliſts rather tend to corroborate that doctrine than to invalidate it, we muſt affirm, that, in the preſent ſtate of our knowledge of nature, it does not in any degree ſupport a theory of the ſelf-peopling energies of the globe, nor any general ſyſtem of materialiſm. Whatever credit we may conceive to be due to that hypotheſis, we muſt totally deny our aſſent to theſe deductions of Dr. Darwin. The moſt philoſophical eſſay on the ſubject of microſcopic animalculæ was publiſhed by Mr. Needham, in Philoſ. Tranſ. vol. 45. Dr. Darwin appears not to have been acquainted with it; but to it we refer thoſe who wiſh to examine the ſubject more minutely. It is obvious that the phenomena of ſimple vitality are referable ſolely to the organization of matter. It has never been ſuppoſed that an immaterial ſomething is ſuperadded to vegetables, becauſe they reſiſt the cauſes of decay while growing, which decompoſe and diſſolve them when dead; becauſe they circulate their fluids with conſiderable force; becauſe they elaborate the ſimple fluids in their veſſels into ſugars, and gums, and honey; into poiſons and perfumes; and becauſe they propagate their kind. It has never been ſuppoſed that the oyſter, which opens its ſhell, and the worm which crawls on the ground, poſſeſs any additional eſſence to their material ſubſtance, becauſe, in addition to the juſt mentioned qualities, they poſſeſs this more obvious power of ſelf-motion. The *animus* and the *anima* have always been rightly diſtinguiſhed. We may therefore eaſily conceive, that, in the fermenting movements of matter in particular ſituations, ſuch ſmall combinations may take place as may produce a ſlight degree of imperfect vitality; i. e. with ſcarce any other phenomenon of vitality, but motion. The facts related by Needham, Ellis, and others, we agree with Dr. Darwin, tend in ſome degree to countenance ſuch an idea. But we can follow him no farther,

becauſe in every ſtep which he has advanced beyond this line he is oppoſed, as we conceive, by innumerable facts, founded upon the moſt unqueſtionable baſis.

In the whole circle of human knowledge there is no circumſtance perhaps more decidedly and univerſally believed, upon the teſtimony of unvarying experience, than this truth,---that the ſpecies of animals undergo no great and conſtitutional changes; that fiſhes, for example, never become birds, and birds are never metamorphoſed into quadrupeds. To believe the contrary, were to withhold aſſent from all human evidence, to depend no longer on our ſenſes, and to deny the reality of our knowledge and of our reaſon. Yet in order to coincide with the concluſions of Doctor Darwin, this muſt neceſſarily be admitted; and upon what grounds? Not upon a ſingle obſervation of the progreſſive change, nor of any animal in any ſtage of that fancied progreſs: but becauſe it accords with Dr. Darwin's notion of the all-potent energies of "immortal matter," to adopt this ridiculous whim, and call it "Philoſophy." The only ſemblance of ſupport which he adduces, is, that tadpoles become frogs, and ſome of the larvæ of winged inſects are aquatic, and change to aerial beings! If the Doctor could prove that frogs were once merely aquatic, and not amphibious, or that the larvæ alluded to formerly did not change to flies, there might be ſome foundation for his hypotheſis; but as we are at preſent in a ſtate of ignorance on that ſubject, he has only raiſed a phantom, which it is beneath the gravity of philoſophy to combat.

But he has three more *arguments*, in proſe, to demonſtrate that the great globe and its inhabitants are only in their youth; and as theſe three are his whole ſtock, he brings them before us again and again, like the aforeſaid tadpoles and gnats, in order to obtain our full credence to his doctrine. Firſt, "The perpetual production and increaſe of the ſtrata of lime-ſtone from the ſhells of aquatic animals, and of all thoſe incumbent on them from the recrements of vegetables, and of terreſtrial animals, are now well underſtood from our improved knowledge of geology; and ſhew that the ſolid parts of the globe are gradually enlarging, and *conſequently that it is young*; as the fluid parts are not yet all converted into ſolid ones." (p. 19.) Now, improved as our chemical knowledge of the globe is, no geologiſt or chemiſt will aſſert that out of water and air aquatic animals produce lime-ſtone. It is not eaſy perhaps to account for the origin of their ſhells, which are ſimply lime-ſtone or carbonate of lime; but certainly chemiſtry has not yet diſcovered to us that lime is a compound ſubſtance; it ſtill ranks among the ſimples, undecompoſed, and, for any thing that experiment has taught, not decompoſable into more ſimple parts. This firſt argument is therefore a pure aſſumption. But, ſecondly, "Add to this, that ſome parts of the earth and its inhabitants appear younger than others; thus the greater height of the mountains in America ſeems to ſhew that continent to be leſs ancient than Europe, Aſia, and Africa, as their ſummits have been leſs waſhed away: and the wild animals of America, as the tigers and crocodiles, are ſaid to be leſs perfect in their ſize and ſtrength, which would ſhew them to be ſtill in a ſtate of infancy, or of progreſſive improvement." (Ibid.) By the ſame accuracy of deduction, Cumberland muſt be conſidered as younger than her neighbour Northumberland, and the pedigree of the cattle of Scotland many ages ſhort of that of the venerable and long-horned race in the plains of Staffordſhire! It is unfortunate for this luminous ſyſtem, that the

mammoth has been found in America, and the dog of Newfoundland tranſcends all the canine tribes of the *old* world in magnitude. But, "laſtly, the progreſs of mankind in arts and ſciences, which continues ſlowly to extend, and to increaſe, ſeems to evince the youth of human ſociety: whilſt the unchanging ſtate of the ſocieties of ſome inſects, as of the bee, waſp, and ant, which is uſually aſcribed to inſtinct, ſeems to evince the longer exiſtence and greater maturity of thoſe ſocieties." (Ibid.) This, gentle reader, is the profound reaſoning which is to diſprove all thy received doctrines of philoſophy and natural theology; theſe are the ſacred myſteries, the arcana of wiſdom, in which the prieſteſs of the Temple of Nature condeſcends to initiate thee. Upon ſuch evidence we are required to diſcard every notion of a creative Power, in ſpite of the demonſtrations of deſign in every thing that exiſts; in ſpite of the admirable adaption of every part of nature to its peculiar and deſignated purpoſes; in ſpite of the mutual relations that connect individual to individual, tribe to tribe, and kingdom to kingdom; and in oppoſition to all the evidence of hiſtory, and the inveſtigations of experimental philoſophy.

We ſhould have liſtened with more deference to the prieſteſs, if her interpreter had not betrayed great overſight, or employed great miſrepreſentation in matters which a phyſician ought to be well acquainted with, and a philoſopher ought not to ſtate incorrectly. The circumſtances which we allude to are but collaterally connected with the ſubject, with one exception. We are told, that

"Earths from each ſun with quick exploſion burſt,
"And ſecond planets iſſued from the firſt;"

but we are not informed by what force this earth could be projected a hundred millions of miles from the ſun, and in oppoſition to its attraction; nor by what power the direction of its motion was then changed, ſo that in completing its elliptical orbit it never again returned near the ſun. Whereas mathematicians have demonſtrated to us, that the original projectile force was in the tangent to the orbit, and that the body revolving completes its circuit by returning to the point whence it ſet out. This demonſtration it was perhaps convenient to overlook.

Page 28, verſe 315, he ſays---

"Now in vaſt ſhoals beneath the *brineleſs* tide,
"On earth's firm cruſt teſtaceous tribes reſide;"

and adds in a note, "as the ſalt of the ſea has been gradually accumulating, being waſhed down into it from the recrements of animal and vegetable bodies, the ſea muſt originally have been as freſh as river water." But every tyro in chemiſtry knows, that, except in the marine plants, no ſea ſalt, nor either of its component parts, ſoda and muriatic acid, are found at all in vegetable ſubſtances, nor in animal bodies, unleſs it has been taken in with the food, as in man.

Page 33, ſpeaking of the rainbow, he ſays, "the rainbows in our latitude are only ſeen in the mornings or evenings, when the ſun is not much more than forty-two degrees high. In the more northern latitudes, where the meridian ſun is not more than forty-two degrees high, they are alſo viſible at noon." In the firſt place, the ſun is never more than forty-two degrees high in the mornings and evenings in this country; and if it were, no rainbows could be ſeen: and, ſecondly, for more than one half the year in the latitude of Derby (viz. fifty-three degrees) it never reaches that altitude, even when on the meridian; the alti-

titude of the equator there being only thirty-ſeven degrees, and the ſun being even below that, from the autumnal to the vernal equinox.

Page 36, verſe 398, deſcribing a new-born infant, he ſays, in a note, "though the membrana pupillaris, deſcribed by modern anatomiſts, guards the tender retina from too much light, the young infant nevertheleſs ſeems to feel the preſence of it by its frequently moving its eyes before it can diſtinguiſh common objects." Now as modern anatomiſts alſo deſcribe this membrane as diſappearing ſome weeks *previous* to the birth of the child, it can neither guard the eye of an infant from the light, nor can the infant poſſibly feel its preſence ſo long after it has ceaſed to be preſent.

Although overſight or careleſſneſs in ſuch common ſubjects is unpardonable in an author who erects his roſtrum to preach reformation in philoſophy, yet it muſt in candour be added, that the notes contain much information in natural hiſtory and phyſiology, which will be uſeful to the general reader, if it do not add greatly to the ſtock of thoſe who are already well verſed in thoſe intereſting ſtudies. In reſpect to the "production of life," the profeſſed ſubject of the firſt part of the work, we apprehend the Doctor has taught us nothing.

[*To be concluded in our next.*]

THEATRICAL INFORMATION.

COVENT GARDEN.

MONDAY, April 2d. After the ſecond repreſentation of the "Will for the Deed" (for an account of which, ſee our laſt Number, page 283), a new Romantic Melo Drame, got up under the direction of Mr. Farley, entitled "Valentine and Orſon," was brought forward. The conſtituents of theſe ſplendid pageantries are ſound and ſhow: the eye and ear muſt be pleaſed, and, if that end be attained, there is nothing more either to hope or expect. The holiday-making gentry do not with to pay their one ſhilling, their two ſhillings, and their three ſhillings and ſixpence, for dull declamation or florid imagery; for poliſhed diction, exquiſite raillery, or all the excellencies of the Tragic Muſe. They come to grin, and they pay to grin; therefore to make them grin muſt be the aim of the managers. In this point of view, both the play and the afterpiece were well calculated to ſucceed. The ſcenery of the latter was peculiarly grand and ſtriking; the intermixture of pantomime and ſpeaking produces a pleaſing effect, and the ſubject, being founded on the darling tale of our infancy, awakens, perhaps in the harſheſt mind, remembrances of a pleaſing caſt. We were ſorry to ſee Blanchard aſſigned a part ſo very unworthy of his talents. Bologna looked and performed the monſter-man as well as could be expected; and his cordial ſorrows for the death of his brother Bruin, drew forth many a ſorrowful ejaculation from melting cook-maids and ſympathic grooms. The muſic, which was by Jouve, has much merit: ſome of the lighter airs were extremely pretty.

Monday, April 16th. "The Haunted Tower," and "No Song No Supper," with a variety of other entertainments, were played this evening, for the benefit of Mr. Bra-

ham. The lovers of harmony had a rich and a varied repaſt. Of the uncommon vocal powers of Braham we are warm admirers; his execution is maſterly. On the preſent occaſion it may fairly be preſumed he did his utmoſt; indeed, we never remember to have heard him in better voice. The audience fully felt the arduous taſk he had impoſed upon himſelf, in the numerous ſongs which he ſang between the acts, &c. His execution of the "Thorn" we do not think equal to Incledon's: the other airs from the *Cabinet*, from the opera of *Mahmoud*, &c., are too well known to need particular notice.

In the afterpiece of "No Song No Supper," he appeared for the firſt time in *Frederic*. It is to be regretted that his acting is ſo greatly inferior; it is hardly compenſated by his other qualities. His performance of Frederic was exceſſively dull, languid, and unintereſting.

DRURY LANE.

Monday, April 2d. The domeſtic tragedy of "George Barnwell" was this night preſented. H. Johnſton and Mrs. Powell performed the characters of Barnwell and Millwood. We think the former inferior to his predeceſſor, C. Kemble; and it is ſurely no injury to the real talents of Mrs. Powell, to ſay, that ſhe was greatly inferior to Mrs. Siddons. She failed in expreſſing thoſe varying emotions of cunning, reproach, and hardened firmneſs. In that ſcene where ſhe haughtily vindicates her conduct, and pronounces her violent philippic againſt the male ſex, Mrs. Powell thoroughly miſconceived the part. We cannot but ſincerely approve of the cuſtom of repreſenting this tragedy at ſuch times as Chriſtmas and Eaſter: we think that it has a powerful effect upon the minds of thoſe who uſually attend the theatre on thoſe nights: indeed, we *have known* more than *one* reclaimed from a life of folly and vice, in conſequence of ſeeing this play, and having afterwards the principles more generally enforced by moral exhortation.

The afterpiece was a new pantomime, called "Love and Magic," in which Harlequin, Columbine, the Clown, &c., &c., all did their beſt to raiſe the ſmile of joy upon the countenances of their beholders. The ſcenery diſplayed nothing that deſerves particular commendation. The muſic was in general pretty, but ſeldom roſe beyond that ſtandard.

Saturday, April 7th. A new comedy, entitled "The Sailor's Daughter," was produced at this theatre for the firſt time. The characters and plot are as follow:

Captain Centamor	Mr. Pope
Hartſhorne - -	Mr. Banniſter, jun.
Sir Mat. Morrimon	Mr. Wroughton
John Mandeville -	Mr. Dwyer
Raven - - - -	Mr. Dowton
Varniſh - - -	Mr. Ruſſell
Lindſey - - -	Mr. Bartley
Louiſa - - - -	Mrs. Jordan
Julia Clairville -	Mrs. H. Johnſton
Mrs. Hartſhorne	Mrs. Sparks.

The name of this comedy is naturally enough derived from its principal action. Julia Clairville is the daughter of a naval officer, who had loſt his life in the ſervice of his country. At the commencement of the play, ſhe is a lodger in the houſe of Mr. Hartſhorne, an apothecary at Bath, who had been ſurgeon of the late Captain Clairville's ſhip. Julia is protected by Hartſhorne; but the funds on which ſhe ſubſiſts are ſupplied by an unknown hand, ſhe being left a deſtitute orphan by her father's death. Hartſhorne believes they are remitted to him by Captain Centamor, a particular friend of her father, to whoſe care he had bequeathed her in his laſt moments. Varniſh, a diſſipated young man of fortune, at Bath, makes diſhonourable love to Julia; and inſinuates that the ſums ſecretly remitted for her uſe have been the fruits of his generoſity. Captain Centamor comes to Bath, being the firſt time he has been in England ſince the death of Julia's father. Willing to obſerve Julia, without reſerve, and

to owe her hand to an unbiaſſed love (for her father's laſt wiſh had been that they might be united), he aſſumes the name of Lindſey, who had been his ſurgeon, and is engaged to ſettle with Hartſhorne, as his partner. From this ſituation of things grows the main buſineſs of the play. Varniſh continues to play his game, in which he is counteracted by Hartſhorne (a true honeſt tar) and Captain Centamor, till he is at length driven from the purſuit by the latter. Julia, who had conducted herſelf with great dignity towards Varniſh, although ſhe did not know the extent of his deſigns, becomes ſecretly attached to Centamor, under his feigned name of Lindſey; to whom ſhe is, in the end, united. There is an underplot, which conſiſts chiefly of the courtſhip of John Mandeville and his couſin Louiſa, half baſhful on his part, and half coquetiſh on hers.

This play is the production of Mr. Cumberland, whom Goldſmith dignified with the appellation of "The Terence of England, the mender of hearts." We muſt confeſs our expectations were unuſually raiſed, and we hoped to witneſs at laſt the repreſentation of a legitimate comedy; a comedy free from that mawkiſh ſentiment and meretricious ornament which has lately been obtruded upon the public, inſtead of genuine wit, humour, and ſenſe. It is then painful for us to ſay that we were greatly diſappointed; for Mr. Cumberland, inſtead of conſulting his own undoubted genius (which might reclaim the ſtage from its ſhackles, would be but enter into a partnerſhip with Meſſrs. Sheridan and Murphy), has condeſcended to catch the prevailing ſpirit. The language is devoid of that attic wit, and that claſſic purity and ſpringineſs, which we have ſo much admired in the former productions of this author; and neither the repartees, the ſentiments, or the dialogue, are in any manner ſuperior to moſt of the productions of the day. We could even cenſure the *title* of the piece, for after the *Soldier's Daughter*, it palpably ſtrikes the mind as being indicatory of ſervile imitation.

The plot of the piece is ſufficiently intricate, and creates a degree of intereſt throughout the play; but the characters are not ſtrongly contraſted. That of *Hartſhorne* is the only one that appears any thing like an original, or that betrays any thing like the finiſhed touches of the author. It is but juſtice to ſay that it was juſtly conceived, and moſt admirably pourtrayed by Banniſter. Louiſa and Julia offer ſomething like contrariety, though the volatile ſpirit of the former is not uniformly preſerved: in any other hands than thoſe of Mrs. Jordan, it would have appeared lifeleſs and inert, ſo little is there of inherent vivacity in the character itſelf. Mr. Ruſſell is by no means fit for the part of *Varniſh;* as well might he ſtrut through the ſcenes of Richard or Macbeth. The entire reconciliation between him and Captain Centamor, after his baſe attempts towards Julia Clairville, is perfectly unnatural. Vice ſhould never be greeted with the ſmile and hand of virtue.

Towards the concluſion of the play, a little oppoſition was excited by the following expreſſion of Hartſhorne's, alluding to a challenge given, and the ſubſequent adjuſtment of the matter:

"*Thank Heaven, brother Lindſey, there is no need of the ſurgeon's aſſiſtance in this affair.*"

This was immediately conſidered by the audience as having an indecent application to the unfortunate death of Lord Camelford; but Banniſter allayed the ſtorm, as ſoon as he could be heard, by ſaying,

"*Thank Heaven, brother Lindſey, peace is at laſt reſtored.*"

It was given out for a ſecond repreſentation with ſome degree of oppoſition. We do not think that it will ever be (according to theatrical phraſeology) a *ſtock-piece.*

Monday, April 16. "The Hypocrite," (not played theſe ten

years) and a new Farce, entitled "The Middle Diſh, or the Iriſhman in Turkey," for the benefit of Mrs. Jordan. This play, altered from the Nonjuror of Cibber (whoſe original was the Tartuffe of Moliere) by Bickerſtaffe, is not much calculated to pleaſe an audience of the preſent day. It was originally written to ſerve a party, and it is the fate of all party productions to die with the object that gave them birth. Were it not for the ſpirited acting of Mrs. Jordan in the coquetiſh Charlotte, it would be abſolutely intolerable. Dowton, in Dr. Cantwell, evinced great abilities, and excited general *deteſtation*,—the higheſt praiſe he could look for.—After the play, Mrs. Jordan delivered a neat addreſs from the pen of Mr. Cherry, in which, of courſe, were ſome patriotic alluſions to the threatened invaſion.

Of the "Middle Diſh," charity forbids us to ſay much. We never remember to have witneſſed ſuch a wretched, ſpiritleſs production. The loweſt jeſts of Joe Miller were retailed verbatim, and Iriſh blunders were put into the mouths of Mrs. Jordan and Johnſtone, more vile than ever an Iriſh porter yet committed. The language is without wit, the piece without plot, and the events without a cauſe. Not even the humour of Banniſter, of Johnſtone, and of Mrs. Jordan, could ſave it from the hiſſes of the audience. We think ſhe would have done better in bringing forward ſome ſterling after-piece, rather than hazard the diſpleaſure of the public by acting ſuch a Grub-ſtreet performance. The author of it is, we believe, unknown; if it be ſo, he will be wiſe in keeping his own counſel.

The houſe overflowed at an early hour, and we have ſeldom witneſſed ſuch an aſſemblage of notility and faſhion as ornamented the boxes.

Monday, April 23d. This evening were preſented Sheridan's admired comedy of the "School for Scandal," with the "Review, or the Wags of Windſor," for the benefit of Mr. Banniſter, junior.

The principal novelty of the evening was Banniſter's *Charles Surface*, and Wroughton's *Sir Peter Teazle*. Of the former, we are diſpoſed to ſpeak in terms of commendation, though we think, from the vaſt comic abilities of this actor, that he might have choſen a character better calculated to diſplay his peculiar vein of humour. Charles Surface is perhaps the leaſt important perſonage in the piece; he ſtands in contradiſtinction to his brother, but rather as a foil to ſhew *his* villany, than as a real and active competitor for the palm of approbation. He is a gay and giddy libertine; but libertines and rakes are too common both on and off the ſtage to afford room for much conſpicuouſneſs. Wroughton in Sir Peter did all he could, we are well aware; but juſtice compels us to ſay that he did it very badly.—The other characters were caſt as uſual, and therefore need no particular praiſe or cenſure.

Mrs. Jordan ſpoke the ſame addreſs as on her benefit night, altered for the occaſion, and containing at the end a neat alluſion to the abilities of the actor whoſe benefit it was. Banniſter in his mendicant character, in which he ſung an appropriate ballad between the play and entertainment, made a powerful appeal to the riſible muſcles of the audience.

In the afterpiece, we were much diſappointed. Banniſter is certainly greatly inferior to Fawcett in Caleb Quotem. He wanted all that quaintneſs, and characteriſtic look, which ſo peculiarly qualifies the latter for ſuch parts as Doctor Pangloſs, Motto, Caleb Quotem, &c. It was his firſt appearance in that character, and we ſincerely hope it will be his laſt. Collins in John Lump can in no reſpect be compared to

Emery. Mrs. Jordan was pleaſing, but the character is beneath her powers.

There was an apology for Miſs De Camp, who was prevented from appearing on account of indiſpoſition. Her place was wretchedly ſupplied by ſome actreſs; we know not who.

ORIGINAL POETRY.

TO FUTURITY.

WHEN ſhadowy twilight bids the day recede,
And ſable glooms hang o'er the mountain top,
I love to hie me to the thick-grown grove,
Where penſive peace and meditation dwell;
And there, in bow'ry darkneſs curtain'd round,
To muſe thy ſcenes, O veil'd FUTURITY!
In thoſe lone hours, when awe-inſpiring night,
Cov'ring a proſtrate world, and ſhading deep
The many-colour'd hues that only live
In the gay ſun-beam, ſheds her ſolemn calm,
(While lip-cloſ'd echo ſleeps) what airy forms
Flit 'croſs the ponderer's frenzied eye, as he
Thro' thy ſtrange realms and vap'ry bourn looks wild,
Murm'ring his fancies to the paſſing breeze,
That bears prophetic voices on its wings.

N. T. Carrington.

To the Editor of the Univerſal Mag.

SIR,

TO reſcue from oblivion the offspring of genius is ſometimes a more pleaſing and certainly a more profitable taſk than to uſher into notice the tweedle-dum *and* tweedle-dee *ſtuff that but too often decorates the columns of magazines. I even think that more ſterling gratification would be received by readers in general, if ſelections were occaſionally made from ſcarce and valuable publications, which not being very general, are of courſe additionally intereſting. Impreſſed with this idea, I have ventured to ſend you the following, and cannot conclude without particularly recommending to your attention the beautiful thought and turn of expreſſion diſplayed in the fourth ſtanza. You will alſo probably think with me, that* Prior *was not a little indebted to it for the idea of his "Henry and Emma."*

I remain yours, &c.

Newark, DION.

April 17th, 1804.

A DIALOGUE BETWEEN ARAPHILL AND CASTARA.

Araphill.

CASTARA, you too fondly court
The ſilken peace with which we cover'd are;
Unquiet time may for his ſport
Up from its iron den roweſe ſleepy warre.

Caſtara.

Then, in the language of the drum,
I will inſtruct my yet affrighted eare.
All woman ſhall in me be dumbe,
If I but with my Araphill be there.

Araphill.

If Fate, like an unfaithful gale,
Which, having vow'd to th' ſhip a faire event,
O' th' ſudden rends her hopefull ſaile,
Blow ruine, will Caſtara then repent?

Caſtara.

Love ſhall, in that tempeſtuous ſhowre,
Her brighteſt bloſſome like the blackthorne ſhowe.
Weak friendſhip proſpers by the powre
Of Fortune's ſunne: I'le in her winter grow.

Araphill.

If on my ſkin the noyſome ſkar
I ſhould o'th' leproſie or canker weare;
Or if the ſulphurous breath of warre
Should blaſt my youth; ſhould I not be thy feare?

Caſtara.

In fleſh may ſickneſſe horror move,
But heavenly zeale will be by it refin'd:
For then wee'd like two angels love
Without a ſenſe, and clip each other's mind.

Araphill.

Were it not impious to repine,
'Gainſt rigid Fate I ſhould direct my breath:
That two muſt be, whom heaven did joyne
In ſuch a happy one, disjoyn'd by death.

Caſtara.

That's no divorce. Then ſhall we ſee
The rites in life were types o'th' marriage ſtate;
Our ſoules on earth contracted be,
But they in heaven their nuptials conſummate.

Habington's Caſtara, edit. 4to. 1634, p. 62.

THE DEATH OF HIPPOLYTUS.

Tranſlated from Racine.

The Narrative is addreſſed to his Father, who had baniſhed him on Account of the falſe Accuſations of Phedra.

WE ſaw his chariot, as we paſs'd the gate:
Graceful in woe, the baniſh'd hero ſat;
As ſilent, and as ſad, his guards around
Caſt their full weeping eyes upon the ground.
Looſe to the wind his reins neglected float;
His ſteeds forget to neigh their ardent note;
No more with flaſhing eye they beat the plain,
With high curv'd neck, and wildly waving mane,
But each, with ſullen ſympathy oppreſt,
Drags his ſlow feet, and droops his tow'ring creſt.
As we beheld this ſcene of deep deſpair,
A ſudden roar burſts on the ſilent air;
From the green wave it came, a hideous cry;
The earth, in dreadful echo, roar'd reply.
A chilly horror ſeiz'd our creeping blood,
With mane erect the liſt'ning courſers ſtood;
When, lo! a liquid mountain, vaſt and wide,
Roſe with tremendous bubbling on the tide.
Onward it roll'd, and rolling vaſter grew,
Till to the beach its foaming bulk it drew;
There ſudden burſt, and with redoubled roar
Diſgorg'd a furious monſter on the ſhore.
Red were his eyes, of helliſh form his face;
His frightful body ſhining ſcales encaſe:
Huge horns riſe threat'ning from his forehead bold;
Thick-winding wreaths his ſturdy tail enfold.
His bellowings loud th' affrighted welkin pierce—
A mighty bull, a dragon wild and fierce.
The ſavage prodigy ſcares all around,
Infects the air, and ſhakes the ſtedfaſt ground;
The wave that bore him quits the fatal plain,
And back retreats in terror to the main.
All fly: reſiſtance were a vain pretence;
A neighbouring temple offers them defence.
Hippolytus alone, thy godlike ſon,
Diſdains the deſperate aſſault to ſhun:
From his ſure hand a javelin ſwift he threw,
Which to its deſtin'd mark unerring flew.
The monſter leapt with anguiſh at the wound,
And, groaning deep, roll'd welt'ring on the ground,
Preſenting to the horſes' wond'ring gaze
His throat thick fuming with a hideous blaze.
Starting, in awful dread awhile they ſtood,
Whelm'd in a mingled ſpray of fire and ſmoke and blood:
Then fled precipitate along the plain,
Unheard their maſter's voice, unfelt the rein.
Vain is his toil, with frantic ſpeed they roam,
Dying their uſeleſs bits with bloody foam:
Acroſs the rocks they urge their fiery courſe;
The axle, creeking with the craggy force,
Now breaks:—Hippolytus beholds the car
In ſhatter'd fragments ſcatter'd wide and far;
And as his foot a ſafer ſtation gains,
He falls himſelf, entangled in the reins.
Excuſe my tears: Alas! this ſcene of woe
Shall bid ſuch tears in ſtreams unceaſing flow:
I ſaw the youth, with reeking gore beſmear'd,
Dragg'd by the gen'rous ſteeds his hands had rear'd.
He calls: the voice they never ſcorn'd before
Is fruitleſs now, or only frights them more:
Mangled is ev'ry limb; his clotted locks,
Torn from his head, hang clinging to the rocks.

Near where his parent kings in duſt repoſe,
Their fury ſpent, the dreadful ſcene they cloſe.
His gen'rous blood appears, a piteous trace,
Sprinkling the way, and guides us to the place.
I ſpoke: he ſcarcely rais'd his dark'ning eye,
Stretch'd forth his hand, and check'd by many a ſigh,
"The Gods," he cried, "my harmleſs "days thus end:
"Protect my love! Be thou Aricia's "friend!
"Should my dear father, by my foes "abus'd,
"Learn how unjuſtly was his ſon accus'd,
"Be his atonement to my mourning "ſhade
"A gen'rous treatment of the captive "maid.
"Let him reſtore—" A ſigh ſupplied the reſt;
He falter'd, droop'd, and ſunk upon my breaſt:—
From life and woe, from hate and Phedra free,
A victim to the wrath of heav'n and thee.

J. K.

MODERN DISCOVERIES
AND
IMPROVEMENTS IN ARTS, SCIENCES, AND LITERATURE;
With Notices reſpecting Men of Letters.

Patent to Mr. Everett for Saliſbury Angola Moleſkin.

THE Saliſbury Angola moleſkin is manufactured on two chains or warps, the upper of woollen yarn, the under of cotton, linen, ſilk, mohair, or worſted. Theſe chains are on ſeparate beams, the threads in the upper being two fifths of the number in both chains. Wires are introduced when the upper chain is clear on the ſurface of the ground, and kept confined by three yards of weft, till, cut out by an inſtrument, the face or pile is formed. The weft is of cotton, linen, ſilk, mohair, worſted or woollen yarn.

Patent to the Earl of Dundonald for preparing Hemp and Flax, or their Subſtitutes.

THE diſcovery conſiſts in removing from hemp or flax the bark, and conſiderable proportion of the mucilage, before the ſubject has been dreſſed on the hackles. It is ſteeped in water for a proper time, and then beaten or bruiſed by any methods, ſo as to promote the ſolution and diſcharge of the mucilage, and looſen the adheſion of the bark to the fibre. This proceſs may be done with or without a run of water, in any ſtate of heat, and with or without ſoap or alkaline ſalts. Lord Dundonald's method is, to aid this ſolution and remove the adheſion with water, but hitherto hemp and flax were beaten in a dry ſtate. After the beating, the hemp is dried, and then ſubmitted to the proceſs of dry beating, and rolling in a machine like that of a mangle, with a proper apparatus of rollers; the hemp being beaten whilſt turning round with mallets or ſtampers. The laſt proceſs is that of wetting, boiling, or bucking the hemp, and expoſing it to the weather, to free it from the mucilage, and when dry to be beaten, cruſhed, or rolled.

Patent to Mr. Day for a Watchman's Noctuary, or Labourer's Regulator.

THIS invention conſiſts in a large horizontal wheel, moving regularly round by clock-work every twelve hours. The upper ſide of this wheel is divided by two circles, one within the other; the outer, called the lateral dial, having the hours and quarters marked on it, and the inner, having alſo a dial, is called the vertical dial. The ſpace between theſe dials is divided into cells, each correſponding with the quarter or half hour marked on the dials. The under ſide has a braſs wheel, with teeth fixed to its central part, which gives motion to the horizontal wheel, and is ſet in motion by clock-work, ſo that the horizontal wheel may go round once in twelve hours. In its motion round, it carries the cells under a kind of chink, juſt large enough to receive a token, let in from an external braſs box, juſt capable of admitting into it a man's arm. The machine is to be guarded, ſo that only the employer can come to the clock-work, and the employed to the chink; and of courſe it will be known the next morning, by the tokens in the cells, whether a watchman went his rounds

at night; and in great yards or manufactories, whether the employed were in the works at their appointed times.

The Truſtees of the Britiſh Muſeum, to which place we directed our readers laſt month to gratify their curioſity in inſpecting the very curious monuments from Egypt depoſited in the yard, have publiſhed, and ordered to be diſtributed, the directions to be purſued by thoſe who apply for or have obtained tickets of admiſſion. It is open from ten till four, except on Saturdays, Sundays, Thankſgiving and Faſt Days; one week at Chriſtmas, Eaſter, and Whitſuntide, and during the months of Auguſt and September. Each company is admitted at ten, twelve, or two, and permitted to remain two hours from theſe times. Application is to be made for tickets on the days and hours mentioned, when the Muſeum is open and an attendant gives information on the number of vacancies, and delivers tickets for any number of perſons, not exceeding twelve, whoſe names and places of abode are written down in the liſt produced by the perſon applying. As this is a great national object, and every perſon has not only a right as an Engliſhman to ſee it, but may derive great improvement from the ſight, every individual muſt feel an intereſt in the directions being complied with in the beſt manner poſſible. They who live at a diſtance from town, and can only ſpend a few days in the metropolis, ſhould apply for admiſſion tickets ſix weeks or two months before they come to town, for the number of applicants is very conſiderable. We have already obſerved, that, to ſee the Egyptian monuments, nothing more is requiſite than to knock at the gate, and to walk ſtraight forwards a few yards to two ſheds fronting the great gate, where they are depoſited.

The Mayor of Canterbury has received ten guineas, to be expended in prizes among young perſons in that city for the beſt proficients in writing. One guinea is appropriated for the perſon who determines the prizes, and he is to be one employed in teaching writing in London; the reſt of the money is divided into prizes, the higheſt three guineas, the loweſt half-a-guinea. The Mayor has appointed the time when the candidates are to deliver in their names, and alſo the day when they are to write out the copies, in the manner directed, in the Guildhall of the city. There cannot be a better method to promote any ſcience or art than by ſuitable prizes to young people, according to their ages and proficiency in them.

Dr. *Wollaſton* has ſuggeſted a great improvement in ſpectacles, and, as they afford to the eye the power of looking round at various objects, he has not unaptly given to his invention the name of Periſcopic Spectacles, and the excluſive ſale of them is confined to Meſſrs. *Dollonds*. The invention conſiſts in making the ſurface neareſt the eye always concave, the exterior ſurface always convex. For long-ſighted perſons the ſhape of the glaſs will be that of a mariſcus or creſcent; for ſhort-ſighted perſons the principal curvature will be on the concave ſide. The theory of theſe glaſſes is well known to the ſtudents of optics, and the benefit of them is confirmed by a ſufficient number of perſons in practice.

Againſt this invention, Mr. *Jones*, an eminent mathematical inſtrument-maker in Holborn, not only makes formidable objections, but invites the curious to witneſs an experiment in his ſhop, by which they may be convinced, he ſays, that Dr. *Wollaſton*'s is not an improvement, but the contrary of ſpectacles. Dr. *Wollaſton*, in reply, brings the whole to the following teſt:

He took two glaſſes, each of four inches foral length, the one double convex, the other concave-convex, or mariſcus; both were ſucceſſively placed at a proper diſtance from a printed octavo page, to read a line with eaſe. With the convex lens he could, on bringing his eye to it, not read quite 24 lines without pain; but with the mariſcus or periſcopic glaſs he could diſcern every word in the page, containing forty-nine lines. The enlargement of the view alſo, he contends, is not the only advantage of the mariſcus, for it exceeds the convex lens in diſtinctneſs of viſion in the ratio nearly of three to one. The importance of this object to perſons whoſe viſion is affected will induce us to pay particular attention to this diſpute.

By the exertions of the United Brethren, the greater part of Greenland, from being a Pagan, is become a Chriſtian country; and they are exerting themſelves, though not with ſo much ſucceſs, amongſt the Tartars. In the Weſt Indies the number of negroes converted by them is daily increaſing.

Mr. *Reeves*, the king's printer, is with laudable induſtry increaſing the number of Greek teſtaments; and by publiſhing the Hebrew and Engliſh pſalters, will, we hope, introduce a fondneſs for the moſt antient, and not the moſt difficult language.

The ſeparation of Van Dierner's Land from New Holland, firſt diſcovered by Lieutenant *Buſs*, is completely aſcertained by the voyage made by Lieutenant *Grant*, in a brig of ſixty tons, with ſliding keels, fitted upon the conſtruction invented by Captain *Schank*.

The manuſcripts of the late Dr. *Blayney*, depoſited in the Archiepiſcopal library at Lambert, conſiſt of a new verſion of the Pſalms, in two vols. quarto; a critical comment on the Pſalms, in three vols. quarto; notes on Iſaiah, three vols. quarto; remarks on the Minor Prophets, compared with Archbiſhop Newcome's Verſion and Commentary, in one vol. quarto; remarks on ſome Pſalms and Paſſages of Scripture, in one vol. folio; Archbiſhop Newcome's interleaved Bible, in four vols. folio, is alſo in the library.

Mr. *J. G. Durham*, of Cambridge, has gained the Norrisian prize, founded by the late Mr. *Norris*, for the beſt eſſay on ſome religious ſubject, diſcuſſed conſiſtently with the articles of the church of England. The ſubject of Mr. *Durham*'s eſſay is, the Providence of God.

Mr. *Humboldt*, brother of the Pruſſian Miniſter at Rome, has deſcended into the crater of the volcano of Torcello, to nearly within 15 toiſes of the bottom. The volcano has exiſted only ſince the 29th of September, 1759; and, as the traveller deſcended ſeventy toiſes, it is expected that, on his return to Europe, he will be able to give much curious and intereſting information on theſe wonderful objects in nature.

Amongſt the typographical elegancies of the preſent day, we notice, with pleaſure, a complete edition of Lord Bacon's Works, by Dr. *Shaw*, under the immediate auſpices of the Right Hon. Sir *Joſeph Banks* and Dr. *Garthſhore*. This has long been a deſideratum in literature. In point of typography and neatneſs it is unequalled, and its portable form is an additional recommendation, while the privilege of being able to procure any part of the works ſeparately confers a ſuperadded claim upon the attention of the public.

In this age of innovations, the nurſery is not ſpared. A lady preſumes to ſay, that barley water and milk is the beſt food a child can have till it is four months old; and that our grandmothers' pap only introduces wind, and the neceſſity of carminatives. Four deſert-ſpoonfulls of pearl barley are boiled in two quarts of water, to the conſiſtence of cream. On a teacup full, made hot at any time, new milk is poured, ſweetened with ſugar; varying the quantity of milk according as the child's ſtomach can bear it. The lady's experience in her own inſtance is a ſufficient reaſon for trying the experiment in other families, where children are perpetually crammed and tortured with pap.

Mr. *Barraud* has remarked a circumſtance of conſiderable importance in the conſtruction of timekeepers; namely, that jewelled holes are injurious, and that braſs holes preſerve the oil in a much purer ſtate than the jewelled ones. In the jewelled holes in one timekeeper which he examined, the pivots were ſo fixed by the tenacity of the oil, as to require force to extricate them; the ſteel being alſo deeply ſtained, and having parted with its luſtre. The nature of oil uſed in the timekeeper requires much inveſtigation.

In 1736, *Maupertius*, *Lemonnier*, *Outier*, and *Celſius*, were employed in meaſuring a degree in Lapland; but from its differing ſo much from theory, an error was ſuppoſed to have been made in the meaſurement. The degree has lately been meaſured again by Mr. *Swanberg*, and three other Swediſh aſtronomers, who have found, that in latitude 66° 20′ the degree meaſures 57209 toiſes, or 196 toiſes leſs than the meaſure reported by the French aſtronomers. The writer of this article remembers a converſation which he had about twenty years ago with a gentleman, who about thirty years before was Moderator of the Univerſity of Cambridge, and was alſo attached to philoſophical purſuits. This gentleman had been much acquainted with ſcientific men on the Continent, and from them he learned, that *Celſius* was the only perſon who ſeemed really intereſted in the object of their journey; and that it was with great difficulty that he could prevail on his companions to quit the

brandy bottle, and encounter the inclemency of the external air.

Some very important experiments have been made at Paris by Mr. *Seguin*, to diſcover the febrifuge principle of Cinchona or Bark; from which it appears, that a very ſmall quantity of good unmixed bark is to be found in the ſhops of Paris, and that gelatine in its pure ſtate poſſeſſes all the advantages of bark, without its inconveniences. In conſequence of his report, a committee has been appointed to examine the merits of theſe two ſubſtances; and it is ſaid, that ſeveral patients have already been cured at the School of Medicine by the gelatine, on whoſe caſes a report is ſoon expected.

Dr. *Frieſe*, of Breſlaw, is ſaid to have employed the digitalis with great ſucceſs in three caſes of very dangerous pulmonary conſumption. The remedy was given in doſes by degrees, till its narcotic effect was perceived, generally cauſing vomiting and giddineſs, and diminiſhing the number of pulſations. The cure was completed by bark and lichen iſlandicus.

From the experiments made by his Majeſty on the breeding of Spaniſh ſheep in this kingdom, it appears that the wool does not (as has been generally imagined) degenerate in this kingdom; and that the mutton is not of that inferior quality attributed to it. The price of ſheep ſold out of the Spaniſh flock is ſix guineas for a ram, and two for an ewe; and purchaſers are referred to Sir J. Banks, in Soho Square, to whom the management of the flock is intruſted.

Mr. *Curwen*, of Cumberland, feeds his cattle with ſteamed potatoes as a ſubſtitute for hay; but great care is to be taken that they do not drink the potatoe liquor, as it contains a very poiſonous quality.

Dr. *Percival* recommends the cultivation of the orchis root, which grows wild, and is very plentiful in this country, for the purpoſe of making ſalep, which he conceives may be afforded at eight pence or ten pence a pound, whilſt that from the eaſt is ſold at five ſhillings a pound. The excellencies of ſalep are well known; and it is ſaid to contain the greateſt quantity of vegetable nouriſhment in the ſmalleſt bulk.

It has been long a deſideratum to give to the map of a country ſome improvement by which the height and length of mountains might be indicated. Mr. *Churchman*, author of the magnetical charts, has been labouring upon this very important object. His plan conſiſts in tracing lines over the ſurfaces of the parts requiring particular marks, and which may be done with maps already publiſhed; if they are the reſult of a regular ſurvey, as is the caſe of the maps now publiſhing under the inſpection of government. A univerſal proportion is laid down for the lines, by which they are accommodated to the purpoſe for which they are intended.

Mr. *Yates*, of Chelſea, has given directions for the cultivation of the oak, by which it is conceived that this uſeful tree may in fifty years attain a ſuperiority in ſize to what, if left to nature, it would have acquired in double that time. For this purpoſe, the earth muſt be looſened by deep trenching previouſly to the planting of the acorns. The ſaplings intended for timber muſt never be tranſplanted or diſturbed; and the plant muſt be carefully pruned till it arrives at a proper height. The acorns are to be placed two inches aſunder, in a drill made in the centre of the trench two inches deep in a heavy loamy ſoil, and three inches deep in a light ſoil, and covered carefully with mould. On the appearance of the plants, they are to be weeded by hand in the rows, and the earth cleaned round them with a hoe once a month during ſummer. In October, every other plant is to be removed, and every ſucceeding year the ſame operation is to be performed; and in each year, if the remaining plants ſhould have made ſide-ſhoots ſtronger than the general character, they are to be ſmoothly cut with a ſharp knife cloſe to the leading ſtem. On the third year, the general pruning commences by cutting off all the ſide ſhoots of the firſt year cloſe to the leading ſtem, leaving the branches of two years to form the head of the following year. This pruning continues by removing one year's growth of ſide branches, till the plant arrives at the height of forty, fifty, or ſixty feet. The advantages of this mode of cultivating the oak are to be ſeen at Lord Chetwynd's ſeat, at Ingeſtrie, in Staffordſhire, and Lord Denbigh's ſeat, at Newnham Paddocks, in Warwickſhire.

Dr. *Turner* has in the press a work in 1 vol. 8vo, entitled the Principles of the Newtonian Philosophy; or, a Mathematical Demonstration of the Properties of Matter; of the air, heat, cold, light, and its effects; of the properties of the ocean; of the origin of rivers, mountains, &c.: also, a brief account of the internal structure of the terraqueous globe, according to the notions of the antients, and compared with the more accurate discoveries of modern chemists.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE, LITERARY AND SCIENTIFIC.

COPENHAGEN.

Dr. *Keutsch*, an able medical character, at present resident in the Danish islands of America (St. Croix and St. Thomas), has discovered a new method of treating the fevers peculiar to those islands, which are so fatal to Europeans: he uses frictions with oil. The first idea of this method was suggested to him by the theory of Dr. *Scheel*, of Copenhagen, on the use of oil in the plague. Out of eight soldiers, who were confided to the care of Dr. *Keutsch*, six were cured of the fever by this oleaginous friction in the course of four-and-twenty hours. They produce strong perspirations, and almost always violent vomitings. In certain cases, the Doctor has increased the efficacy of the oil by adding camphor. This discovery is, beyond doubt, highly valuable; the fever which it cures is absolutely the same as has made such dreadful ravages in St. Domingo.

On the 22d of August last, a very happy experiment was made here of M. *Pelt's* nautical machine, between the Categat and the Baltic. A young and fearless waterman, invested with this machine (which is merely a "*scaphandre*"), threw himself into the sea, fired off pistols, walked, smoked, and in short proved that he *could* not sink. This machine likewise surpasses, in point of lightness and perfection, every thing of the kind that has hitherto been invented.

SWEDEN.

M. *Akerblad*, Secretary of Legation at Sweden from the Batavian Republic, and Correspondent of the National Institute at Paris, has been nominated a member of the Royal Academy of Stockholm.

VIENNA.

During the year 1801, there were published at Vienna, translations, in modern Greek, of three dramatic works of *Kotzebue*; namely, "Misanthropy and Repentance (*Menschenhass und Reue*); "The Voluntary Sacrifice" (*der Opfertodt*); and "The Corsicans" (*die Korsen*).

ROME.

Cardinal *Borgia* is about to print a catalogue *raisonné* of the Coptic MSS. which he possesses, amounting to three hundred. This catalogue is to be made by Dr. *Zoëga*, author of a work on Obelisks, who will not merely indicate each of the MSS., but insert long passages from the text, with a Latin translation by the side. He is now on the forty-third manuscript. The Vatican Library is peculiarly rich in similar MSS., all of which have been given to the French. The Cardinal, a short time previous to their arrival at Rome, luckily had exact copies taken, and with these his catalogue will commence, under the name of *Codices Memphitici*. After these will follow those that have been found in the cities of Sienna, Thebes, &c. &c. It will consist not only of bibles, acts of councils, acts of martyrs, &c., but also of historical treatises respecting other countries, and numerous memoirs concerning the fine arts.

GERMANY.

Professor *Heeren* has published a work, entitled "*Kleine Historische Schriften*," &c.: viz. "*Historical Varieties.*" *Part I. Gottingen, Roewer.* 1803. This is the commencement of a collection of different historical memoirs, which relate to antient and modern history. The first part of this collection contains three treatises; 1. *A View of the Political Consequences to Europe of the Reformation.* This forms part of a memoir, which the author had began in consequence of the question proposed by the National Institute in 1802, and which he expected to finish in time. 2. *History of the Revolution of the Gracchi.* This has already been printed in the "Almanack of the Revolution" of the late Girtanner, but it is considerably improved and augmented. 3. *An Historical View of the Continental Power of England.* This comprises the time from Henry VII to the accession of the House of Hanover.

UNIVERSITY OF HEIDELBERG.

This antient University, which from the events of war, and the loss of nearly all its property, was on the point of falling to pieces, has been

once more re-eſtabliſhed. The Elector of Baden has endowed it with new funds, the annual revenue of which is eſtimated at 40,000 florins of the empire. Thirty-two thouſand of theſe are employed as ſalaries for the different profeſſors.

BAVARIA.

The labours of the commiſſaries entruſted by the Elector of Bavaria with the redaction of a new plan of public inſtruction, have obtained the ſanction of the Prince, and are about to be publiſhed by his order. There will be, according to this plan, a general directory, which will ſit at Munich, and of which the Miniſter of State, Count *Morawitzki*, is nominated the chief. Six commiſſaries-general will be eſtabliſhed, under the immediate inſtruction of the directory, in the cities of Munich, Lanaſhut, Straubingen, Burghauſen, Neubourg, and Amberg.

PETERSBERG.

M. *Wiſnerki*, of Varſovia, a pupil of the celebrated aſtronomer, M. *Bode*, at Berlin, is placed in the occupation of Obſerver at the Obſervatory belonging to the Imperial Academy of Sciences, with a ſalary of 1000 rubles, and lodging.

RUSSIA.

While digging the foundations of a fortreſs on the Banks of the Liman, at the mouth of the Danube, ſome Ruſſian peaſants diſcovered a tomb, which the antiquaries of that country believe to be Ovid's. Their reaſons for this conjecture are, 1. That it was in this place where the city of Tomi was built, the place of exile of the unfortunate poet. 2. That theſe places have long been known in the country by the name of *Laculi Ovidoli, Lakes of Ovid*. 3. That they have found in the ſaid tomb a buſt, which, compared at Peterſberg with the head of the beautiful Julia, daughter of Auguſtus, has a perfect reſemblance. The Ruſſians have called their new fortreſs *Ovido Pol*.

Notwithſtanding theſe details of the Ruſſian papers, we are nevertheleſs inclined to think that it is *not* the tomb of Ovid: there are no medals of Julia known, except thoſe which were ſtruck in countries far diſtant from Rome, and from which it is very difficult to determine with preciſion the character of her figure; beſides, it is not probable that Ovid would be buried with the portrait of the daughter of Auguſtus.

THE VACCINE A PRESERVATIVE AGAINST THE PLAGUE.

Dr. *Haug*, of Raſtadt, has received from his colleague De Carro, a doctor of Vienna, a letter, from which the following is an extract.

"One thing which will equally "aſtoniſh and pleaſe you, my dear "friend, is, that it is nearly certain "that the vaccine is a preſervative "againſt the plague. This diſcovery "we owe to two doctors, who have "both made the experiment ſeparate-"ly, and with equal ſucceſs; namely, "M. *Aubon* at Conſtantinople, and "M. *La Fond* at Salonica. The "proofs of the former are, that out "of ſix thouſand who were *vaccinated* "at Conſtantinople not one of them "took the plague. The proofs of the "latter are, that the ſmall pox and "plague have never been known to be at "the ſame time prevalent; and that it "has long been remarked, that thoſe "Armenians who have carefully inocu-"lated with the vaccine matter have al-"ways been exempt from the plague."

SPAIN.

It has hitherto been ſuppoſed that the plant named by *Linnæus, Lichen Iſlandicus*, grew only in the regions of the North; but *Don Mariana Lagaa*, a pupil of the Royal Garden of Botany, in traverſing Spain for the purpoſe of completing the Spaniſh Flora, has diſcovered it in the Park of Pajaras, in Auſturias, and in many other places where it abounds. The faculty employ this plant as a very efficacious remedy in complaints of phthiſis.

DEATH OF VOLPATO.

John Volpato, one of the moſt diſtinguiſhed of modern engravers, and maſter of the celebrated *Raphael Morghen*, died at Rome the 21ſt of Auguſt, after a ſhort illneſs. This artiſt was born at Baſſano in 1735, and practiſed at firſt embroidery, which he had learnt from his mother; he afterwards applied himſelf to engraving, in which he had no other maſter than his own genius. *Volpato* publiſhed his firſt works under the fictitious name of *John Renard*. He went to Venice, where the celebrated *Bartolozzi* eſpouſed his cauſe, took him home with him, and inſtructed him in all the ſecrets of his art. He then made a great number of engravings after *Piazzetta, Maiotto, Amiconi, Zuccarelli, M. Ricci*, &c. He afterwards went to Rome,

where he found greater opportunities of displaying his talents. A ſociety of amateurs having conceived the project of re-engraving * with magnificence the paintings of *Raphael*, which are in the Vatican Palace, *Volpato* was the moſt diſtinguiſhed † of all the engravers who engaged in this enterpriſe. The ſame artiſt publiſhed alſo deſigns in miniature, which, by means of the colours, gave a ſtill more perfect idea of the originals.

FRANCE.

The admiſſion of the celebrated aſtronomer *Burchardt* to the title of French citizen is officially announced.

The laſt letters of the celebrated traveller, *M. Humboldt*, dated from Mexico, announce, that inſurmountable obſtacles having delayed him longer than he expected, he could not return to Europe till the month of April or May 1804.

Philip Guidi, a Neopolitan profeſſor of phyſic and chemiſtry in the Central School of the department of Ardèche; and *Sebaſtian Guidi*, a Neapolitan likewiſe, proviſional profeſſor of mathematics in the ſame ſchool, are admitted to the rights of French citizens.

The painter *Vanderburg*, well known for his talents in landſcape painting, is dead.

M. Boudet, one of the moſt diſtinguiſhed members at the French bar, died lately, at the age of forty-eight, owing to the exceſſive fatigues of ſtudy.

STATE OF PUBLIC AFFAIRS.

IF the ſtate of the King's health was ſuch as to occaſion conſiderable anxiety when our laſt report was made, though it was great ſatisfaction to the public to have the Chancellor's authority that he was ſo far recovered as to be competent to tranſact neceſſary buſineſs, the laſt month has added in ſome degree to that ſatisfaction, by its being known, that a variety of buſineſs requiring the royal ſanction has in this inverval been performed. Few perſons have had acceſs to the Royal Perſon, as it might be expected after ſo harraſſing a diſorder; and time and quiet are the only means of reſtoring in ſuch caſes a patient's vigour. In ſuch a caſe, it is not ſurpriſing that a variety of reports ſhould be in circulation in the higher circles, that regencies, and even reſignation, ſhould be talked of; and that it ſhould be ſaid, that the heir apparent was ſpeedily to aſſiſt his father in ſupporting the fatigues of royalty. This, of courſe, creates expectation of change: but it is by no means ſettled what the change is to be; and, what is of ſtill more importance, of what uſe any propoſed change is to be to the country. If the adminiſtration is ſuppoſed not to poſſeſs ſufficient energy, the diviſions of the oppoſition do not promiſe any very great advantage by their co-operation.

But the eyes of all Europe have been chiefly directed towards Paris. The late conſpiracy againſt the life of the Firſt Conſul, and the exiſting government, has led to the impriſonment of a great number of perſons; but the ſeizure and execution of one has both aſtoniſhed and excited the indignation of the greater part of Europe. The Duke of Enghien, grandſon of the Prince of Condé, reſided at his palace at Ettenheim, in the territories of the Elector of Baden. A detachment of French troops marched from Straſbourg in the night, ſeized the Duke with his papers, and ſeveral other French emigrants, whom they brought with them back into the territories of France. The Duke was hurried off immediately to Paris; and a commiſſion was opened on the 21ſt of

* There exiſts a prior collection of engravings from theſe ſame painters: it is called "*Picturæ Raphaëlis Sanctis. Urbanitatis ex aula et conclavibus Palatii Vaticani, &c. Romæ* 1722. *Fol.*" (*Franc. Aquila delin. et inc.*)

† It appears that *Mengs* was not altogether content with this collection. When it appeared, he ſaid, *They have been tranſlating Raphael into Venetian.*" "This bon mot," ſays Fiorillo, "is as keen as it is true; for the difference between the character of theſe engravings and the true character of the works of Raphael is as ſtriking as that which appears in a poem tranſlated into a different language."

March, in the Caſtle of St. Vincennes. The judges appointed were all military men, in number ſeven, of whom one was a general, five were colonels, and one was captain. Six charges were brought againſt the Duke: of having carried arms againſt the French republic; of having offered his ſervices to the Engliſh; of plotting with the Engliſh agents againſt the government of France; of being at the head of a body of French emigrants, paid by the Engliſh, on the frontiers of France; of fomenting intrigues at Straſbourg; of being concerned in the conſpiracy to aſſaſſinate the Chief Conſul.

Of all theſe charges the Duke was unanimouſly found guilty by the court, which ſentenced him to death, on the ground of his being guilty as acting as a ſpy of correſpondence with the enemies of the French republic, and of conſpiracy againſt the external and internal ſecurity of the republic. Before day-break of the next morning after the ſentence was paſt, the unfortunate prince was brought out from the place of his confinement, and executed by torch light. No account is given of his execution in the French papers; but, from various accounts, it has tranſpired that he was ſhot, refuſing to have any bandage over his eyes, and himſelf giving the word of command. The news of his execution affected exceedingly the French princes and nobility in this country; it ſeemed almoſt a death-blow to the very ſanguine expectations that had been formed of the ſucceſs of the conſpiracy: and the funeral obſequies of the unfortunate Prince were performed with great ſolemnity, and all the pomp of popiſh ſuperſtition, at a catholic chapel in town; at which the Count D'Artois and the chief nobility attended; and a very pathetic funeral oration was delivered upon the occaſion.

To us, who are accuſtomed to the regular forms of juſtice, who expect that, before a perſon ſhall ſuffer for a violation of law, ſufficient time ſhall be given to him to prepare for his trial; and that his trial ſhall be public, and every means be allowed to him for his defence, the precipitation of this trial and execution cannot but excite the ſtrongeſt ſentiments of horror and indignation. But if ſimilar things have taken place in Ireland; if rebellious ſubjects, or ſuppoſed rebellious ſubjects, have been hurried to their fate with as little ceremony, and a ſimilar form of trial, the French government will plead a precedent, and claim thoſe rights which power in every country, unfortunately for humanity, aſſerts to be its prerogative. Even the violation of territory will not want its advocates; and if Great Britain could compel the free ſtate of Hamburgh to deliver up Napper Tandy, the Conſul might aſſume the exerciſe of a ſimilar power in a country whoſe ſovereign was in a great meaſure indebted to him for his exaltation to the electoral dignity.

That a conſpiracy has been planned againſt the life and power of the ſovereign of France ſeems now ſcarcely to admit of a doubt: the ramifications of it are not generally known; and it is natural that an attempt ſhould be made to involve Great Britain in the baſeſt part of the plot. Numbers are now in priſon, and their trial is daily expected; yet the Miniſter of Juſtice iſſues out his papers, and is taking every ſtep to excite the public mind not only againſt the criminals, but againſt Great Britain. This country is charged with being the principal mover in the plot; of acting by its money, and ſupporting by its countenance, the moſt nefarious aſſaſſins. One of our ambaſſadors is even named, who is pretended to have abuſed the ſanctity of his character by combining with French agents; and his correſpondence with agents at Paris, ſaid to have been diſcovered, is publiſhed in form, and has been diſtributed to every ambaſſador. Whether ſuch a correſpondence really took place or not, we cannot poſitively affirm; though we have the aſſurance of the miniſter of our own country, that the ambaſſador had acted entirely without the direction or approbation of his court, if he was guilty of the crimes laid to his charge; and we have too much confidence in the character of our countryman to ſuppoſe that he could be ſunk ſo low as to entertain aſſaſſins in his pay. Time will, however, develope the whole of this extraordinary tranſaction, and fix the guilt where it ought to reſt.

In conſequence of the diſcovery, or pretended diſcovery, of the correſpondence between Mr. Drake, our ambaſſador to the Elector of Baden, no-

tices were ſent of his conduct to the ambaſſadors then reſident at Paris. Moſt of them expreſſed in ſtrong terms their abhorrence of ſuch conduct, as well they might; for if ambaſſadors deſcend to ſuch practices, there can be no longer any ſecurity for, or any ſacredneſs attached to, their character. But little notice has been taken by any court, except that of Sweden, of the violation of territory, in the ſeizure of the Prince of Enghien. The King of Sweden has not only expreſſed his indignation in ſtrong terms, but in his capacity of Duke of Pomerania has made a ſtrong remonſtrance to the diet of the empire.

In the mean time preparations are making at Paris for the trial of the conſpirators. The chief of them has, however, prevented the formalities of law from taking place; and, anticipating its ſentence, has executed it upon himſelf. Pichegru was found dead in the morning when his keeper came in to attend as uſual upon him, having contrived by a ſmall piece of ſtick to tighten his neckcloth in ſuch a manner as to ſtrangle himſelf. The ſecrets of a priſon who can tell? But there ſeems no reaſon to ſuppoſe that any thing unfair was practiſed upon this unfortunate General, as it was more for the intereſt of the French cabinet that he ſhould die publicly, than leave the chance of imputing his death to aſſaſſination. The countenance, however, that the unhappy man received in England, previous to his laſt journey into France, and death by his own hands, will tend to fix in the minds of the French their ſuſpicions of this country, and of the guilt of the deceaſed. From what has been done, there cannot be a doubt of the French government taking advantage of both circumſtances.

The war is thus carried on with every ſpecies of aggravation by words on both ſides; for if the French accuſe us of baſeneſs and treachery, of employing the meaneſt arts to obtain our purpoſes; our public papers enjoy, in the fulleſt latitude, the liberty that ſeems not only to be allowed to, but to be encouraged in them, of loading the government of France with every ſpecies of invective that thoughts can deviſe, or words expreſs. The engraver is not behind hand; and the ſtature of the French ſovereign is a ſource to them of inexhauſtible delight; and one would think, upon looking to our ſhops of caricature, that bravery varied in proportion to the load of fleſh with which the human bones are covered. Bad as this ſpecies of warfare is, it is ſtill better than deſtruction and deſolation; than the cries of the widow, the tears of the orphan, and the groans of the wounded. A waſte of money is better than a waſte of blood; and both nations after a time will grow weary of the conteſt, and diſcover what is the real object of contention.

Our ſyſtem is that of defence. The immenſe navy of England is chiefly employed in guarding its own coaſts; and even with that defence many are not ſatisfied, and batteries are erected to defend ſpots to which the French, it is hoped, will never have acceſs; for if they have, it will be on the land ſide, to turn them againſt our own ſhipping. Some would not be content with covering our ſhores with Martello towers, but they even erect works, and draw lines of circumvallation in the interior. Little avails it to boaſt of our antient valour, when ſuch marks of contemptible cowardice are received, not with indignation, but with apparent marks of ſatisfaction.

The French, however, with reaſon, guard their ſhores; for by ſuch means they ſecure to themſelves the paſſage of their boats from one port to another, with little or no moleſtation; and though it is well known that our veſſels cannot, from their ſize, annoy them, it has not inſtructed us to accommodate our ſailers with veſſels ſuited to this new ſpecies of warfare. But a more admirable plan is to be adopted. As the French have now ſecured a prodigious armament in the port of Boulogne, we are to render it by one blow perfectly uſeleſs. A rock is to be made acroſs the harbour, and ſhips laden with ſtones are prepared to be ſunk at its mouth. The contrivers of this expedition have doubtleſs conſidered the depth of water, force of waves, and the breadth of the channel, and ſupplied a ſufficient number of ſtone-ſhips for the purpoſe; or the failure of their plan will make us the laughing-ſtock of Europe.

Whilſt we are thus employed, France is not entirely without external preparations. An expedition has been

fitted out in the Weſt Indies, which has taken poſſeſſion of our ſettlements at Goree, and will probably commit the ſame ravages on the coaſt of Africa, as a ſimilar expedition did in the laſt war. The ſettlement of Sierra Leone, which excited at one time great expectations, will probably fall among the reſt, and relieve the directors of the company from an anxiety which bears at preſent heavy on their minds. About fourteen or fifteen years ago, after the very laudable endeavours by petitions to parliament to prevent any farther trading in the perſons of men by Engliſh veſſels on the coaſt of Africa, a ſubſcription of upwards of 200,000 pounds was raiſed for forming a ſettlement at Sierra Leone, and for introducing civiliſation into that part of Africa. A charter was granted, and a board of directors appointed; and the new inſtitution was announced under the ſtyle and title of the Honourable Sierra Leone Company. The Honourable Company could not be without honourable officers, who muſt have honourable ſalaries. Subjects were found in the new ſettlement by the importation of maroons from Jamaica, and negroes from Nova Scotia, the one party having always poſſeſſed notions of independence, the other having acquired ſentiments of freedom in the American war. The conſequence was, that the honourable company, which was ſo zealous for the improvement of the native blacks of Africa, felt ſome inconvenience from the civiliſation of its own blacks, and ſoon quarrelled bitterly with them. The natives took advantage of their diviſions, and the honourable company and the natives were at war. Year after year the company was entertained with a verboſe report by the directors, filled with digreſſions on philanthropy, and the civiliſation of Africa; but if a proprietor ventured to make any enquiries into the nature of the expence and expenditure, or to attempt an examination of any thing that led to the real knowledge of the ſtate of the colony, and the affairs of the company, he was borne down by a clamour for thanks of the company to the directors, and the buſineſs cloſed for that year by the re-appointment of the directors. Thus, with very little change, the ſame directors have ſeen the riſe and fall of their capital; for, by the laſt account, it did not ſeem that they had five thouſand pounds remaining in hand. They are now attempting to negociate with government to take the affair into its own hands: but, however ſkilled the directors are in the management of their own concerns, it does not ſeem that, if double the former ſubſcription were conſigned to their management, the honourable company would ever receive a farthing of intereſt for their money.

The ſucceſſes of the French on the coaſt of Africa are not likely to be of long duration, as the moment government thinks it neceſſary to put an end to their predatory expeditions, a few ſhips, which may be almoſt ſaid to be now idle, will clear the African coaſt of any enemy, and retake whatever we have loſt. Indeed, it is difficult to ſay what the navy of England has been employed about: a very few gun-boats have indeed been taken; yet the corporation of London could not perceive the ridiculouſneſs of its interference, and has ſubjected itſelf to the laughter not only of the navy but of the kingdom in general. Some one or another, thinking himſelf it muſt be imagined of very great and his words of more conſequence, propoſed, that the thanks of the corporation ſhould be given to certain admirals for keeping the ſeas in bad weather: an unintereſting debate took place, not on the impropriety of the motion, but on the admirals who ſhould receive this ſuppoſed honour. At laſt, a ſufficient number was included, the motion was paſſed, and on the return of the admirals into port, ſome aldermen, it is preſumed, will be deputed to take boat at Portſmouth, and, running all the dangers of the ſeas, communicate to each admiral in his ſtate cabin theſe mighty honours with which by the city he has been decorated.

The merchants and brokers of London have diſtinguiſhed themſelves in a ſimilar manner with their brethren in the corporation. An Eaſt India prize ſhip was ſome time ago carried into Liverpool; and by a late act of parliament Eaſt India goods muſt be brought for ſale to the capital. The captors were deſirous, as every one muſt in the ſame ſituation have been, to avoid the expence and riſque of conveying the cargo to London; and petitioned

the Privy Council, that in this very particular caſe they might be permitted to ſell it in Liverpool. The requeſt ſeems ſo reaſonable, that one would have thought it impoſſible for a ſingle man in England to hold up his hand againſt it; but at a meeting of merchants and brokers, held at the London Tavern, a counter-petition was agreed upon, and which was prefaced by various reſolutions, importing, that Liverpool was attempting to rob the capital of the juſt and legitimate advantages of its trade. For the honour of the country, the reſolves were not paſſed unanimouſly; three merchants held up their hands againſt them; of whom one of a very enlarged mind, and underſtanding the true intereſts both of the capital and the country, expatiated in a very animated manner againſt the impropriety and cruelty of this interference; declared his wiſh, that Eaſt India as well as Weſt India goods might be conſigned to any port of the kingdom; proved that the Eaſt India company, and the whole kingdom, would thus be gainers; and aſſerted and proved, that the firſt reſolution was really a lie; for, from a very extraordinary caſe, it reaſoned moſt unjuſtly and falſely of the general intentions of the merchants of Liverpool.

The law courts called our attention to another circumſtance, in which mercantile honour does not ſeem to ſtand ſo high as formerly; and which merits particular conſideration.

Some inſtances of extraordinary rapacity having appeared in the conduct of the Weſt India Dock Company, Meſſrs. Cowell, with great public ſpirit, brought an action againſt George Smith, Eſq., Treaſurer to the company, for 4*l*, which, beſides the Dock charges, had been charged on them under the head of cooperage. On the ſide of the plaintiffs it was contended, that by act of parliament it appeared that the company had no right to charge more than 1*d* per gallon for cooperage; and ſeveral coopers gave in as evidence, that their average charge of cooperage was about 1*d* a gallon, or 1*s* 6*d* the puncheon, except one, who ſtated it from 1*s* 6*d* up to 2*s*. It appeared, alſo, that the company charged 3*l* 6*s* 8*d* a thouſand for rivets, which coſt them only 9*s* or 10*s* a thouſand; that ſheet lead, from the ſmalleſt piece to half the ſize of a counſel's brief, was charged at 1*s* a piece. A verdict was given in favour of the plaintiffs, who deſerve the thanks of the city for their exertions: and if ſimilar ſpirit was more frequently exerciſed, public companies would be compelled to pay a little more attention to public good; and directors would learn to act as honeſtly in their public as they aim to do in their private capacities.

Another extraordinary cauſe appears likely to be attended with conſequences very materially affecting the conduct of Engliſhmen in the Eaſt. An action was brought at the ſittings in Guildhall againſt Meſſrs. Stevens and Agnew, for extortion. They had received a preſent, from the Zammorean Rajah, of a lack of rupees, for the expediting and management of ſome buſineſs in which the Rajah's intereſts were concerned. This is conſidered as extortion on the one hand, and a defrauding of the company on the other. The defendants were found guilty, and condemned to pay eighty-five thouſand rupees; the other fifteen thouſand rupees having been entered on the company's books. This verdict will be attended with very great advantages to the lawyers; for when it is known in India that a Rajah may have juſtice in an European court, he will naturally be inclined to ſecure his own intereſt, by retaining counſel; and ſiccah rupees will roll round Weſtminſter Hall with many a brief.

The verdict is of peculiar advantage at this time, when diſpatches from India bring us the news of very deciſive and important victories, by which the whole peninſula is now completely in our power, or under our influence. Agra, the key of India, is taken; and Delhi the capital, with the Emperor, is in our poſſeſſion. The laſt circumſtance is not of very great importance; little remains attached to the Imperial title but the memory of former greatneſs. The conſtitution of India very much reſembles that of Germany: the Emperor is the nominal head, but his vaſſals, many of them, exceed him in power and conſequence; and if his own immediate territories do not give him the means of enforcing a command, they are attended to or not, according as the vaſſal conceives it to be agreeable or not to his own intereſts. The preſent and laſt Emperor have been entirely in the power of their vaſſals; and when it is ſaid, that the preſent Emperor was releaſed from his captivity

by the Britiſh army, and that he ſat on his throne to receive our General, it is not to be imagined that his ſituation is in any degree altered: he has only exchanged one kind of captivity for another, and the Imperial mandates will be iſſued under his name agreeably to the dictates of the Britiſh Governor at Calcutta.

The late battles fought in India, by which ſo great an acceſſion of territory is acquired, are a proof of the great ſuperiority in diſcipline and courage of the Britiſh over the native troops. Though the forces of Dowlut Row Scindia, and the Berar Rajah, had the advantage of French officers, and an immenſe ſuperiority in numbers, yet, they could not reſiſt the intrepidity of the Britiſh troops. The numbers killed on our ſide have been great, yet the advantages reſulting are ſaid to compenſate for their loſs; for, according to the letters of the Marquis of Welleſley, from the triumph of our arms in the battle of Aſſye reſult the complete defeat of the combined army of the confederate chieftains; an irreparable blow to the ſtrength and efficiency of their military reſources, eſpecially of their artillery in the Dekkan; the expulſion of an hoſtile and predatory army from the territory of our ally the Subahdar of the Dekkan, and a ſeaſonable and effectual check to the ambition, pride, and audacity of the enemy. The Marquis in another place aſſures us, that the deciſive victories at Delhi and Aſſye will ſpeedily compel the enemy to reſtore peace to Hindoſtan, and to the Dekkan. By whom this peace has been broken, and by whom the epithets of ambition, pride, and audacity, can with juſtice be applied, whether to the native Princes, the Eaſt India Company, or the Marquis himſelf, time muſt diſcover. Papers have been moved for both in the houſes of Lords and Commons, which will throw light upon Eaſtern tranſactions; and we ſhall hope that in them will be found deciſive proofs that the morality of Europeans does not change with climates; that if the conduct of Buonaparte and the French is reprobated with the utmoſt aſperity in this country, a ſimilar conduct is not purſued by the Eaſt India Company in India; if overbearing haughtineſs and the ſubjection of independent ſtates to the influence of France is conſidered as a ground of war with the Chief Conſul, the ſtates of India have not the ſame reaſon to make equal or greater clamours againſt the rapacity, extortion, and unbounded luſt of domination of the Britiſh in India. But whatever may be the reſult of theſe enquiries, if the Britiſh ſhall be found not guilty of uſurpation, and to have acquired extenſive territory by the allowed laws of conqueſt, the ſuppoſed glory in battle does not cover the injury that the conqueſts will produce to this country. Great Britain will be conquered in India. Her conſtitution cannot ſtand againſt ſuch an extenſive dominion, and the manners and wealth which it will introduce into this country: and if, inſtead of mowing down Indians, the Britiſh army had been conquering the ſoil at Botany Bay, ſubduing it to uſeful purpoſes, making on it fit manſions for civiliſation, the beneficial conſequences to themſelves and to this country would be much greater than any that can reſult from the wealth and luxury of India.

In the Houſes of Commons and Lords there were many debates; but the ſyſtem of the volunteers occupied, moſt unprofitably, the moſt of their attention. Papers were moved for in both houſes relative to the affairs of India, and the miniſter ſeems to have been taken by ſurpriſe; for, on the queſtion for their production in the Houſe of Lords, his party was found in the diviſion to be in the minority. In the Houſe of Commons a virtue was made of neceſſity, and they were permitted to be produced, not only without oppoſition, but the oppoſition made in the Houſe of Lords was ſaid to be owing not to the thing itſelf, but the form in which it was produced. The ſtate of exchange with Ireland brought to light a circumſtance, which put the Iriſh miniſter into an aukward ſituation; for it was diſcovered, that he took care to be paid in England, by which means he ſaved the Iriſh diſcount. This ſubject and the Iriſh Bank Reſtriction Bill were not ſufficient to open the eyes of the legiſlature to the origin and the grand cauſe of all the evil,—the conduct of the Bank of England; for, as long as that is permitted to iſſue its notes in the manner it now does, it muſt continue to enrich itſelf at the expence and inconvenience of the whole united kingdom. The ſtate of naval defence was brought forward, apparently more to embarraſs the miniſter, than to introduce any improvement in the ſyſtem; yet it ſurely

is a very extraordinary circumſtance, that, with ſo many brave ſailers as we have, we cannot prevent the ſailing of French gun-boats from one port to another juſt when they pleaſe. It is not ſufficient to ſay, that our veſſels draw too much water for the French coaſts, for where the French boats can be navigated, Engliſh boats might eaſily be conſtructed to follow them. The Iriſh Rebellion, the Marine Fiſhery Bill, the Exchange of Irith Militia, and the Supplies, made topics of debate: the miniſtry was of courſe ſucceſsful upon every point; yet the variegated oppoſition now formed entertains ſanguine expectation of ultimate ſucceſs, and in overthrowing the miniſter, another bone of contention would be ſet in the midſt, and the different parties would be more occupied in their petty ſquabbles than in the grand intereſts of their country.

The Volunteer bill continued to excite the attention of the Houſe of Commons; and the leſs intereſt the nation ſeem to take in the debates, the more determined were all parties in the Houſe to correct, improve, amend, enlarge, confound, ſtrengthen, or weaken the ſyſtem. When Mr. Yorke moved the Houſe, on the 27th of February, to reſolve itſelf into a committee, and the queſtion was put for the Speaker to leave the chair, Mr. Francis aroſe, declaring his intention to be, not ſo much to oppoſe leaving the chair as to delay it. The proviſions of the bill did not ſeem to be very material or urgent; it is of more importance to underſtand the danger impending, and to look at the ſituation of the country in all its circumſtances and relations. It is not the juſtice or the injuſtice of the war which requires diſcuſſion, but we muſt compare its conduct and progreſs with the principles on which it began.

In declaring war for a rock in the Mediterranean in our poſſeſſion, we ſtood on the ground of national dignity, elevated pretenſions, foreign dominion, and poſſibly of laudable ambition.—Who at that time thought of a war of domeſtic ſecurity? But ſcarcely had the war exiſted three months, when a plan was delivered out by authority for defending the capital by lines of circumvallation, and the nation was degraded by the baſeſt act of humiliation. What followed? We have provided for ſecurity, and boaſt of having ſix hundred thouſand men in arms to defend the two iſlands. Thus all the boaſt of thoſe who made the war, is the glory of being able to defend themſelves. Such were not the ſentiments of Queen Elizabeth; ſhe eſteemed the middle way a courſe of continual charge and continual fear, and to ſtand only on the defenſive, is to live at the diſcretion of her enemies. Such were not the counſels alſo of Raleigh, Walſingham, and Burleigh: men who will not ſuffer much in a compariſon with thoſe who at preſent hold the reins of government.

There is no want of phyſical force, but where is the directing mind? And a more melancholy circumſtance opens to ſtill more diſtreſſing conſequences: all the faculties of the country are now moſt wanted; yet who can ſay that the conſtitution is in real and practical poſſeſſion of its executive power? The miniſter's explanations threw no light upon this queſtion, and we gather from him only, that he is better informed than thoſe who ought to know beſt.

Strict faith, it is ſaid, ought to be kept with the Volunteers; yet, if any perſiſt in their claim of chooſing their own officers, their ſervices are to be diſcontinued. That faith is not kept with them. They have put themſelves to conſiderable expence on certain conditions, but now thoſe conditions are to be violated, and they are to be turned adrift as deſerters of the country in its utmoſt danger. That they will not deſert their country is certain; but their own virtue, not the wiſdom of government, will prevent it. Their claim is juſt and right, and in it depends the difference between a voluntary and a mercenary army. In the mercenary army, men are brought together who know nothing of each other; but the Volunteers are combined together by previous acquaintance, friendſhip, and the ties of nature. Their officers are their neighbours, and men of the greateſt influence in the neighbourhood; and the claim if a defect in the ſyſtem is inherent to it.

At what time, alſo, is this great national defence to be diſbanded? When we are aſſured of an immediate and formidable attack from a powerful and implacable enemy! Surely theſe conſiderations require the utmoſt attention; and if the conduct of government, and care of the public ſafety, are at all times to be inveſtigated by the members of this Houſe, it is now more peculiarly requiſite, when, unfortunately for the country, they have no other duty to perform.

Colonel Craufurd oppoſed the leav-

ing of the chair. He conceived the adoption of the bill, however altered by a committee, a ſerious misfortune, and, inſtead of debating on ſo inſignificant a ſubject, a day ought to be appointed for taking a more enlarged and general view of the military ſyſtem of the country. There is not, indeed, notwithſtanding the miſmanagement of miniſters, any danger of the ſubjugation of the iſland; but it is enough that we are in danger of becoming a province of France. We may indeed for a time ſtand on the defenſive, but it ought to be in ſuch a way, that an army, which ſet foot on theſe ſhores, ſhould be inſtantly annihilated or driven back into the ſea.

If the miniſters had aimed at any thing great, however bungling the execution of the meaſure might have been perfected in the progreſs through the Houſe; but as well might a palace be erected on the ſcite of a cottage, or a line of battle ſhip on the keel of a wherry, as any thing uſeful or important on the preſent inſignificant bill. We muſt paſs as quickly as poſſible from a bad ſyſtem to a good one. The miniſter aſſerts, that he and his colleagues have done every thing for the ſafety and ſtrength of the empire. He throws down his gauntlet: I take it up, and pledge myſelf to prove, that ever ſince the commencement of the war our affairs have been miſmanaged.

To begin with the navy, which is ſaid to be equal to its ſtate in any former war; but this ſpecies of defence is good for nothing, unleſs the preſent ſituation of the country is ſimilar to that in former periods. To argue upon this point would take up unneceſſarily the time of the Houſe; and the other proof drawn from inſurances is equally futile, for it diſcovers to us only that the enemy prohibits their men from taking our ſhips. An inquiry into the conduct of the Admiralty is neceſſary. Part of the coaſt moſt expoſed to the enemy's flotilla was ſufficiently provided with veſſels, but they did not receive their guns till Chriſtmas; and probably many other places are in the ſame ſituation.

The land ſervice is equally miſmanaged. The army, at the beginning of the war, was not ſo numerous as it ought to have been, but it poſſeſſed a truly military ſpirit, excellent diſcipline, and a conſciouſneſs of proweſs from glorious actions. What ought to have been done with ſuch an army? The firſt thing, evidently, was to increaſe it, by ingrafting recruits on old regiments, and thus augmenting the army; inſtead of raiſing thirty-ſix new battalions, the new levies would have ſoon aſſimilated themſelves to the old ſtock, and ſufficient officers would have remained for forming the reſerve and inſtructing the irregulars.

A real reſerve ought to have been formed in the following manner: by ballot from the firſt claſs, to whom officers ſhould have been aſſigned from the half-pay; and, without breaking in much upon their avocations, they might be taught loading and firing, and what is juſt neceſſary for enabling them to take their places in the rear ranks of a regiment in the field. The whole ſyſtem of the Volunteers is fundamentally wrong; in its conſtitution, defraying of expences, committees, training, uſe to be made of the force, nay, even the clothing; all and every part of the ſyſtem I do moſt entirely diſapprove of. From my partiality to the regular army I have received the appellation of Colonel, and the title I am proud of: I am happy to be diſtinguiſhed from the Colonels whom we now-a-days meet in the ſtreets. If, inſtead of riſing in the regular army, I had followed a lucrative profeſſion, I might ſtill have been a Colonel; a Banker and a Colonel, a Phyſician and a Colonel. But it may be aſked, are not four hundred thouſand Volunteers, in addition to the army and militia—are not they ſufficient for our ſecurity? I think, inequally as they are diſtributed, they are not enough; not that we ſhall therefore be conquered, but they are not enough to prevent a ſerious diſaſter.

I wiſh the whole of the firſt claſs, and in many diſtricts the ſecond and third claſſes, to be armed; that is, to have an armed peaſantry. Perſons miſtake, in ſuppoſing the French army to have been deſtroyed by the revolution, and that the battle of Jemappe was won by irregulars. The French troops, even thoſe not of the line, were totally diſſimilar from what our Volunteers will be at the commencement of an invaſion; they had been embodied, and long engaged under a ſucceſsful general; and even in that battle *Dumourier* had between forty and ſixty thouſand men to cope with ſixteen thouſand Auſtrians. If that example, therefore, is not in favour of the Volunteers, ſufficient inſtances were afforded in the laſt war of the advantage of an armed peaſantry; and the Ven-

deans with their pikes wreſted arms out of the hands of the Volunteers with whom they were to contend. In the ſame manner I ſhould think myſelf unworthy of command, if, at the head of a body of ſturdy peaſants, armed with pikes, I did not find an occaſion of ſignaliſing myſelf, and rendering eſſential ſervice to the country.

An armed peaſantry would compriſe the whole of the firſt claſs, of whom three-fourths are not now enrolled.—Their dreſs would not be expenſive, their drilling ſimple and eaſy. Fire-arms would of courſe be given in proportion only as they were able to uſe them; and if they could but hit a mark, the mode of carrying the gun would be of little conſequence: they would be inſtructed to take advantages of ground, line a hedge, to condenſe themſelves, and ruſh in a body into an opening where it appeared. Such an armed peaſantry would be far preferable to Volunteers, reſembling ſoldiers only in their dreſs; for their dreſs is by no means a trivial circumſtance, and may be injurious to the ſervice.

As to the regular ſyſtem of tactics to which the Volunteers are trained, I maintain that it is worſe than the ſimple mode I ſhould teach them. That ſyſtem we took from the King of Pruſſia, but is unſuited to this country; and if it is not to be exploded in the regular army, there can be no reaſon for a body of men to adopt it who are never to go out of this country. For inſtance, let any perſon put into his pocket General Dundas's ſyſtem, as now practiſed by the Volunteers, and, riding round the country, find out the places where the manœuvres there recommended can be put into practice: whence he will perceive, that whatever merit there may be in the ſyſtem, it is the worſt that could be adopted in this country.

I was ſurpriſed at not ſeeing among the French the ſolid battalions to which we have been accuſtomed; and in Ireland had an opportunity of obſerving the conſequences of teaching men a ſyſtem unſuitable to the country. For, on ordering an officer of militia to ſeize an encloſure, he drew up his men in a ſolid form, in the middle of the field, inſtead of lining the fence. Another circumſtance is, that a ſufficient number of fire-arms cannot be procured; but in a few weeks pikemen in abundance may be had, and with the addition of a ſpade or hatchet, a very uſeful body is at once formed. Inſtances of their utility were enumerated by the Colonel, who thence proceeded to the attack on Volunteer committees, and recommended the whole expence of the Volunteer corps to be defrayed by government.

After this attack he recommended to miniſters a judicious ſyſtem of fortifications. Good works would increaſe the difficulties of landing; but the entrenched camp at Chelmsford was evidently not of the kind he meant, as it would not, he aſſerted, be of any uſe. Our depots were ſaid to be in a perfectly defenceleſs ſtate, our batteries ſo weak that they might eaſily be taken, and Martello towers might have been erected. In ſhort, the moſt material branches of defence have been greatly neglected, and the meaſures of the miniſtry are not of a nature to reſiſt an active, enterpriſing, and powerful enemy.

General Maitland complimented the laſt ſpeaker on the gallantry of his ſpeech, but conceived that ſome few circumſtances might have been mentioned in favour of the country, as well as ſome which proved the enemy to be not ſo formidable as repreſented. He contended that the aſſertion on the danger of exemptions to the regular ſervice was not warranted by the fact. The reprobation of diſcipline for the Volunteers he could not admire, nor ſee much benefit in the poſſe comitatus or armed peaſantry. As to the ſyſtem of tactics, it might have more than was neceſſary; but this did not prevent the Volunteers from acting as circumſtances might require. The clothing, too, did not ſeem to him objectionable; and it may be recollected that the barbers and ſhopmen of Paris drove the Duke of Brunſwick out of France. By the laſt ſpeech, it would ſeem that the gallant Colonel was the only perſon in this country who underſtood military matters; yet there were ſome of higher rank and greater experience in his Majeſty's ſervice. After reprobating the greater part of the Colonel's ſpeech, the General aſſented to the Speaker's leaving the chair.

Admiral Berkley could not ſee what connection there was between the Volunteer ſyſtem and the Admiralty; yet as the latter had been introduced into the debate, he could not abſtain from obſerving, that blame attached ſomewhere to that department. The naval

preparations for the defence of the coaſt were not adequate to the objects, for the French had now five hundred gun boats, and we had not twenty to oppoſe them.

Captain Markham reſiſted the attack on the navy as brought forward in an uncandid and irrelevant manner, and made ſome obſervations on gun boats and inſurances. Col. Eyre expreſſed his indignation at the contempt thrown on the Volunteers; thought the ſyſtem a glorious one, and if not perfect, it might be made ſo, if all parties would unite to improve it, inſtead of directing their attacks on miniſters with a view to get their places. Sir William Young conceived that the bill would interfere with other acts for the defence of the country, and with the King's prerogatives. Mr. Fuller preferred the Volunteer ſyſtem to an armed peaſantry, but objected to the Speaker's leaving the chair, as he thought the ſyſtem, after the explanation given in the King's Bench, ſufficiently good, without any farther alteration.

Mr. Fox aſſerted, that no attempts were made to embarraſs government; but that while all parties were united in the defence of the country, the embarraſſments were the ſole acts of the adminiſtration. The people preſſed forward with ardour, and this was checked no where but by the miniſters. The country is indeed firmly united, and it may be ſaid to have been produced by miniſters, ſince it is entirely owing to their miſmanagement, which makes all unite for individual ſecurity. As to the inſinuation that ſuperior rank is requiſite for an officer to give his opinion in that houſe, he ſhould always reprobate ſuch an encroachment on the freedom of debate; and he paſſed a high compliment on Col. Craufurd for his ſpeech, as containing more profeſſional information, and in a more intelligible manner, than he had ever heard delivered in that houſe. He preferred an armed peaſantry to the preſent Volunteer ſyſtem, and he conſidered the clothing of the Volunteers as a diſadvantage, as the Frenchmen ſhould be taught that every man they ſaw was prepared to act againſt them. The tedious ſyſtem of tactics he alſo reprobated, and rejoiced that ſo many pikes had been diſtributed. The peaſantry was the natural defence of the country, and they would, with very little inſtruction, make uſe of a weapon beſt adapted to its defence. In the preſent bill, there ſeems to be nothing new, and the ſyſtem it ſupports cannot be of long duration. As to the alluſions to the conduct of the naval department, he conceived it would have been fairer to bring them forward for a full diſcuſſion; and having no doubt of the ability of the noble Lord at the head of the Admiralty to vindicate his character, he thought it better at once to inſtitute an enquiry, from which his Lordſhip was not a perſon to ſhrink at any time.

Mr. Pitt differed in ſome and agreed in other points with Mr. Fox. It was neceſſary, he conceived, that ſome great, general, and permanent ſyſtem ſhould be adopted. For peace cannot conſiſtently be made without the attainment of ſecurity for the future, which, as long as France remains in her preſent ſituation, as long as ſhe is a military government, unſhackled by the check of public opinion, cannot be obtained. The Volunteer ſyſtem is far from perfection, yet its principles are right, and with proper regulations it may be made a permanent ſecurity againſt future danger; yet as it was founded on the ſenſe of immediate danger, the ſpirit which produced it may, as that danger is leſs apparent, decay: and parliament ſhould endeavour therefore to give it permanency, and to call in motion as much of the population and force of the country as future exigency may require. At preſent, where the number of Volunteers falls ſhort, government is empowered to call out peculiar claſſes under the defence act, and a ballotted force might be adopted to feed and maintain the regular army.

Whatever may be the defects of the Volunteer ſyſtem, it is ſurely politic to paſs a bill to remedy them as ſoon as poſſible; and I ſhould recommend the immediate introduction of this bill, that opportunity may be offered to correct whatever is amiſs. Much matter of great moment has been diſcuſſed this evening, but there ſeems to have been an error in ſuppoſing that the Volunteer force was to be ſubſtituted for the regular army; and the Volunteer ſyſtem, ſo far from injuring, greatly aſſiſts the recruiting ſervice. An armed peaſantry has been preferred to Volunteers, but the inſtances in ſupport of ſuch a force are far from recommending it. In the Vendée, fire and ſword, devaſtation and deſtruction, prevailed in every direction; and compelled the peaſant

to arm. We are to be prepared to reſiſt the entrance of ſuch calamities. The enemy may land within ſixty miles of the metropolis, and however beneficial the exertions of an armed peaſantry in particular caſes, there muſt be a force to be depended upon to reſiſt him in every part of his progreſs.

On the conduct of the admiralty I ſhall not now enter. The preparations made by it do ſtill appear to me not ſufficiently vigorous, compared with thoſe of the enemy; and if future enquiries eſtabliſh my apprehenſions, I ſhall ſubmit them certainly to the Houſe. If the noble Lord at the head of the admiralty can account for his conduct, I ſhall from my high opinion of his character feel great ſatisfaction.

Mr. Windham profeſſed to retain his former opinions, in which he was confirmed by the ſpeech of Colonel Craufurd. He was not an enemy to the Volunteer ſyſtem, but wiſhed it to ſtand on its original footing, ſervice free from any ſpecies of compulſion, diveſted of every inducement except thoſe furniſhed by zeal and patriotiſm. The aſſiſtance afforded to recruiting by the military ſpirit infuſed into the people could not be allowed, as that ſpirit would be ſufficiently contented with its exertions at home; but the prejudice from the number of exemptions was apparent; for the number of men liable to be ballotted was leſſened, and thus the filling up of the army of reſerve was retarded. Men leſs diſpoſed for ſervice were thrown upon the ballot, and conſequently the demand for ſubſtitutes was increaſed. The number of men willing to be ſubſtitutes was leſſened, and they who were willing were thus placed in a better ſituation to make their bargain. He never ſaid that an armed peaſantry would ſtop an army, but a body of Volunteers would not only be unable to do it, but in attempting it would create infinite confuſion. The preſent exerciſe for light troops might do no harm, no more than it would to teach them Arabic: but the ſort of training for Volunteers might be attended with ſerious miſchiefs. It ſhould be conſidered, that Harold, eight hundred years ago, loſt his kingdom by truſting to troops unequal in diſcipline and experience to thoſe he oppoſed: and if by embodying troops the chance of victory is increaſed, they are alſo expoſed to that of greater defeat; and the great point is, to which you are more likely to expoſe your army, by the nature of the troops and the time allowed for training them.

The queſtion for leaving the chair was carried without a diviſion. And on the following Friday, March the ſecond, the Houſe reſolved itſelf into a committee on the bill, when a great variety of amendments was introduced, and much deſultory converſation, as well as debating, took place.

Sir W. Young propoſed that exemptions ſhould be confined to thoſe corps which had been accepted before the 27th of July, 1802. To this Mr. Pitt objected, as parliament would thus forfeit the pledge that had been given to the other Volunteers; and after ſome obſervations from other members, the propoſition was withdrawn. It was then ſettled, after much converſation, that the Secretary of State ſhould explain generally the nature of his amendments, and Mr. Pitt do the ſame with his ſuppoſed improvements. Upon which Mr. Secretary Yorke ſtated, that the defence act ſhould be conſidered as remaining in force, where the number of Volunteers was not ſufficient; that as the King was, by the act of 1794, enabled to accept corps, grant exemptions, and make proviſions for martial law under actual ſervice, theſe need not make part of the preſent bill; it was neceſſary only to vote the money wanted for pay and allowances. He was friendly to the principle of corps aſſembling for a certain time on permanent duty; but whether more than twenty days pay ſhould be allowed, would be matter for diſcuſſion. With reſpect to the election of officers, there could be no queſtion about it, except only in thoſe corps where it was included in the forms of acceptance. As to committees, they could not be allowed to interfere, except in financial concerns, and regulations for attendance and diſcipline were inconſiſtent with the nature of voluntary ſervice. Some clauſes he propoſed relative to exemptions, and to claim them, he deemed exerciſe for twenty-four days in the year with the corps neceſſary. Other clauſes inflicted penalties on the ſale of arms, and enabled commanding officers to diſmiſs men, under certain reſtrictions, from the corps.

Mr. Pitt now ſtated his plan, which conſiſted in more frequent exerciſe and training; a defining of the term appearance of invaſion; in giving the

crown the power of ſending the force to any part where it was adviſeable; in aſſuring to the Volunteer a guinea on his march from and return to his home; in making forty days duty the term for claiming exemptions; in giving to Volunteer corps the aſſiſtance of regular field officers; in placing the commiſſions under the ſame footing with thoſe in the militia; in propoſing regulations for diſcipline; in changing the language uſed in the bill relative to reſignation, which very improperly ſtated a doubt on that ſubject, when after the deciſion of the King's-bench there was none; in removing difficulties relative to the ballot lifts, and making regulations reſpecting the conduct of farmers to their ſervants on drill days.

Mr. Secretary Yorke, Mr. Pitt, Mr. Curwen, Mr. Fuller, Sir J. Wrotteſley, and Mr Wynne, each ſpoke further on various points; after which the bill amended was ordered to be printed, and on the Tueſday following it was again taken into conſideration. The number of ſpeakers and adviſers was very great; a variety of alterations was made; but the chief debate was on the the power of a commanding officer to diſcharge a Volunteer, on which Mr. Tierney could not bear the thoughts of a private bringing an action againſt his commander, who was not to be compelled to give any reaſon for his conduct. Mr. Fox conceived, for the ſake both of officer and men, that the nature of miſbehaviour ſhould be ſtated: the miniſter wiſhed the houſe not to divide upon the ſubject, but a diviſion took place, and his amendment was carried. The clauſe relative to reſignation brought on another diſcuſſion, as did that on the allowances to Volunteers on actual ſervice, when Sir W. Pulteney, diſapproving of any pay to Volunteers, received from Mr. Pitt a rebuke on his attachment to money, which he retorted by obſerving, that if Mr. Pitt choſe to attack him on that ſcore, he muſt expect to hear of his own extravagant, expenſive, and unneceſſary ſchemes, during the whole of his adminiſtration, which had laid ſuch enormous burdens on the country. The chairman then reported progreſs, and the committee was directed to proceed again on Thurſday, when the bill occupied ſimilar attention, and was dragged very heavily through the houſe for that and ſeveral days. At one time the miniſter enlivened the ſubject, and raiſed a laugh, by obſerving, that the Volunteer ſyſtem was a very delicate machine, and required very tender management; a remark that deſerved much more attention than the houſe ſeemed inclined to pay to it; for, after all, it is probable that moſt of what has been done by the legiſlature will tend rather to weaken than improve the ſyſtem. At another time Mr. Pitt propoſed, that a member of a Volunteer corps, who ſhould be guilty of diſobedience or miſbehaviour, or indecent conduct, whilſt the corps is under arms, ſhould be liable to be turned out of the ranks, or put under an arreſt for three or four hours, or fined five ſhillings; but his propoſition was negatived by a majority of twenty-ſeven to twenty-ſix; the number of people who voted being quite ſufficient for ſo inſignificant a motion.

A grand debate was held on March 19th, when General Tarleton argued generally againſt the ſyſtem, and mentioned ſome circumſtances that had fallen under his notice, by which it rather appeared, that he expected the Volunteers to be as completely diſciplined as a regular regiment, than that they were not competent to every ſervice which could be required of them. Mr. Whitbread wiſhed rather to reject the bill entirely than to paſs it in its then form, with all the alterations and corrections it had received, and he made ſome very ſtrong and forcible objections againſt moſt of the clauſes. Sir W. Young took his ground very firmly, and maintained it in a manner which did him credit: he conceived that the bill cut up the Volunteer ſyſtem, root and branch. By talking of fines, arreſts, and impriſonments, every idea of free will was deſtroyed, and the whole ſpirit of the ſyſtem, from which the beſt effects might have been expected, was annihilated. Mr. Fox made a very able ſpeech againſt a variety of clauſes, and the conduct of miniſters towards the Volunteers; and concluded by ſaying, that he entertained no fear on the ſubject, as he knew the ſpirit of the Volunteers, who had battled and ſkirmiſhed with miniſters from poſt to poſt, had driven them from trench to trench, and were now come to engage them in the laſt dike. He was happy to think, that the ſpirit of the Volunteers would riſe ſuperior not only to the enemies, but, what he

thought a more arduous task, superior to the imbecility of ministers. Colonel Bastard properly observed, that the Volunteers did not stand in the way of an armed peasantry, but on the contrary would be of the highest service to such a body. In his country, indeed, almost every man was enrolled, and had service allotted to him, as, for guides, pioneers, &c. After much conversation the report was ordered to be brought up on the next day, when a long and heavy discussion took place on several of the clauses, and the bill was ordered to be read a third time on the next day; when Mr. Windham, in a very long speech, recapitulated his former arguments, and repeated his objections to both the system and the bill: the minister defended it, others spoke on different sides, and the bill at last was dismissed, doubtless to the great joy of all who had had any concern with it, to the House of Lords.

In the House of Lords, little debate took place till March the twenty-seventh; when Lord Hawkesbury entered into a discussion of its merits, and the objects of the system. Lord Caernarvon expressed not only disapprobation of the bill, but would not admit of the royal prerogative to call every man out, and place him in the ranks. The Bishop of Llandaff defended the system with great spirit and patriotism, in which he was joined by the Earl of Fife, an old Volunteer, who did honour to his cause. Lord Grenville shewed his usual consistency, by reprobating every thing done by ministers; and Lord Spencer reprobated the system. Much was said on both sides, but no new light was thrown upon the subject, and the bill was committed. The clauses afforded room for much discussion and alteration; and at last, on the eighteenth of April, it was read a third time, and sent back with all its alterations to the House of Commons. So much paper and so many words have been seldom thrown away upon any subject. From the desire to enter into so many details, instead of confining themselves to the grand outline of a simple system, confusion met confusion; and, after all, there will be no mean of understanding the contents of the bill but by an application to Mr. Erskine, or a decision in Westminster-hall. Happily for the country, whilst the members of both houses were contending on such a variety of topics, the Volunteers went on with a total indifference, in which the public agreed with them, to the whole of the debate, and endeavoured to qualify themselves to the utmost of their power to defend their honour and their families, their lives, their liberties, and their country.

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Chriſt's Hoſpital.

Children put forth apprentices and diſcharged,		189
Buried		11
In the Hoſpital	1019	1159
To be admitted	140	

St. Bartholomew's Hoſpital.

In-patients admitted, cured, and diſcharged,		3908
Out-patients,		4305
Buried		339
Remaining under cure,	In-patients,	422
	Out-patients,	219

St. Thomas's Hoſpital.

In-patients cured and diſcharged		2775
Out-patients		4255
Buried		199
Remaining under care,	In-patients	389
	Out-patients	166

Bridewell Hoſpital.

Received under commitments by the Lord Mayor and Aldermen,	480
Received poor perſons who have been committed before they could be paſſed to their pariſhes,	1000
Apprentices,	18

Bethlem Hoſpital.

Diſtracted men and women remaining on the 31ſt Dec. 1802,	201
Admitted in 1803,	180
Cured and diſcharged,	143
Buried,	18
Patients under cure, viz.	
Men,	64
Ditto Incurables	46
Women,	65
Ditto Incurables,	45

Freemaſon's Hall, Great Queen Street, Friday, April 13, 1804.—This evening the Reverend John Edwards delivered a Lecture, introductory to a Courſe of Lectures which will be delivered on every ſucceeding Friday, upon Subjects of Belles Lettres, as follows: Lect. I. On Taſte.—II. On Genius.—III. On Wit.—IV. On Humour.—V. On Ridicule.—VI. On Memory.—VII. On Imagination.—VIII. On Beauty.—IX. On Grandeur.—X. On Sublimity. And a Concluding one.—Admittance to each Lecture five ſhillings.—Subſcription to the whole courſe, two guineas. To commence at half paſt eight o'clock in the evening.

MARRIAGES, DEATHS, &c.

Married.] Mr. Wilſon, of St. Paul's Church Yard, London, to Miſs Mountain, daughter of Mr. Mountain, of Portſmouth.—At St. Ann's, Soho, Mr. Cartwright, to Miſs Mary Louiſa Sharp, of Bedford Priory.—Captain Martin, of the Culloden man of war, to Miſs Bentinck, ſiſter of the governor of that name.—Mr. Blahm, of Finſbury Square, to Miſs Hoffham, of Ely Place.—At St. George's, Hanover Square, Mr. Toulmin, ſurgeon, of Hackney, to Miſs Sampſon, eldeſt daughter of Captain S. of the Honourable Eaſt India Company's ſervice.—Thomas Woolley, Eſq. of Hitchilſey Lodge, near Lindhurſt, Captain in His Majeſty's Navy, to Miſs Francklyn, of Lanſdown Creſcent, Bath.—At Chriſt Church, Surry, Mr. Wm. Mansfield, of Bennet Street, to Miſs Ann Raworth, of the ſame place.—At St. Auguſtin's Church, Mr. Samuel

Field, of Pudding Lane, wine merchant, to Miſs Ann Gibſon, of Watling Street, daughter of Mr. H. G.—Mr. G. Aſhley, Leader of the Band at the Cov. Gard. Oratorios, to Miſs Chandler.—Mr. Spong, High St. Bloomſbury, to Miſs Simmons, of Mortlake.—Mr. Edward Jones, of Fleet Street, to Miſs Stevens, of Brook Street, Groſvenor Square.—At Kenſington Church, Mr. J. J. Knapp, ſurgeon, of Brompton, to Mrs. Street, of the ſame place.—At Greenwich, the Reverend John Saville, to Miſs Frances Maitland, only daughter of R. M. Eſq. of Blue Stile.—At St. Bride's, Mr. J. Wyatt, ſon of Mr. C. W. New Bridge Street, to Ann, eldeſt daughter of T. W. Eſq. Ives Houſe, Berks.—At Richmond, Wm. Tho. Briſcoe, Eſq. of Dublin, to Miſs Ann Cox, daughter of Mr. H. C. late of Beeſton, near Nottingham.—John Bayford, Eſq. to Miſs Heſeltine, only daughter of J. H. Eſq. of Bedford Square.—At St. Dunſtan in the Eaſt, Mr. Charles Griffes, of Charlotte Street, Fitzroy Square, organiſt of the above church, to Miſs Cooper, of Charles St, Cavendiſh Square.—At St. Mary's, Iſlington, Nathaniel Wathen, Eſq. of Stroud, in Glouceſterſhire, to Miſs Mary Beardmore, ſecond daughter of J. B. Eſq. of Cannonbury.—At Hackney Church, John Ferguſon Bacon, Eſq. of Calcutta, to Miſs Sophia Slade, niece of the late J. S. Eſq. of Bath.—At Mary-le-bone Church, Wm. Tidy, Eſq. of Stepney, to Miſs Jacklyn, of Portman Place, Paddington.

Dr. James Chicheſter Maclaurin, whoſe death we recorded in page 312 of our laſt number, was born in London, December 7, 1767, and was educated at St. Paul's School, under Dr. Roberts, who had a high opinion of his abilities; and in the Latin Epitaph he is compoſing, to be placed on his pupil's tomb at Exmouth, in Devonſhire, Dr. Roberts has aſſerted that he cannot do juſtice to the memory of his deceaſed friend. He ſtudied medicine under Dr. Saunders, who entertained the moſt ſanguine hopes of his future fame. In the year 1794, he was with the Britiſh army in Holland; his unremitting attention to the duties of his profeſſion, in a winter the moſt ſevere in the memory of man, laid the foundation of the diſorder which ultimately proved his death. On his return to England, he went to Southampton, where he had the misfortune to break a blood veſſel, and was confined to his room ſeveral weeks: this ſevere indiſpoſition he never perfectly recovered. On the concluſion of the Peace of Amiens, Dr. Maclaurin was appointed phyſician to the Embaſſy to France, and accompanied Lord Whitworh and ſuite to Paris. His abilities and urbanity of manners will be long remembered by thoſe who benefitted by his ſkill, and who had the pleaſure of his ſociety, when releaſed from the toils of his profeſſional duty. Upon the return of Lord Whitworth to England, Dr. Maclaurin found his health ſo impraired, that, by the advice of his medical friends, he removed to Exmouth, in Devonſhire, but found little or no benefit; and, after lingering till the 18th of laſt February, he expired in the 38th year of his age.

One prominent feature in his character was an invincible modeſty, and too great a diffidence in his own abilities, accompanied with ſo much feeling and gentleneſs of diſpoſition, that his patients at the ſame time beheld the phyſician and the ſympathiſing friend. He was poſſeſſed of the greateſt firmneſs and ſtrength of mind, and it has been often obſerved by thoſe who knew him well, that few men had ever ſo little reaſon to retract their opinion, as he never formed one but upon the matureſt reflection. Had the life of this eminent phyſician been prolonged, it was hoped by his friends that his natural diffidence would ſomewhat have abated; this alone was wanting to make him one of the moſt eminent characters in his profeſſion. His loſs to the army is great; and the many lives he preſerved on the Continent, by his ſkill while phyſician to the forces, will remain an inconteſtible monument of his fame. It is a remarkable circumſtance, that three perſons, who were in the greateſt habits of friendſhip, ſhould be ſnatched from this world at nearly the ſame period; namely, his Grace the Duke of Roxburgh, James Hare, Eſq. M.P., for Knareſborough, and Dr. Maclaurin; the Duke, who lived but a few weeks after his friend, entertained the higheſt reſpect for him, and much regretted his premature deceaſe: Mr. Hare, whoſe ſagacity in diſcriminating the human mind was well known, loved his ſociety much, and ſincerely lamented his loſs. His amiable widow and family will long deplore the loſs of the moſt affectionate of men.

Died.] Aged 80 years, Lieutenant Robert Kerr, of the Royal Hoſpital, Greenwich; he was the oldeſt Lieutenant in his Majeſty's ſervice.—At Iſlington, after a few hours illneſs, Mrs. Ann Farror, a maiden lady, in the 60th year of her age: her death was occaſioned, it is ſuppoſed, by eating muſcles.—Joſhua Pickerſgill, Eſq. at his houſe, in Charlotte Street, Fitzroy Square.—At his houſe, at Twickenham, aged 28, the Lady of Michael Jones, Eſq.—Mrs. Fell, the wife of Solomon F. Eſq. of Drayton Green, near Ealing, Middleſex, ſincerely lamented by her family and friends, and all the ſurrounding poor in the neighbourhood.—In the 59th year of his age, Mr. Joſeph Taylor, paper ſtainer, of Weſt Smithfield.—In Southampton Street, Strand, Miſs Fayle, of Dublin.—In Gower Street, Bedford Square, the lovely Mrs. Hodges.—Frederick Lloyd, youngeſt ſon of T. L. Eſq. of Harley Street.—At Clapham, where ſhe had been for the recovery of her health, aged 25, Mrs. Wardell, wife of J. W. Eſq. Pall Mall.—At his houſe in Eaſt Street, Red Lion Square, Francis Hutton, Eſq.—Aged 63, the facetious Mrs. Howard, many years proprietor of Iſlington Spa.—In his 12th year, at the houſe of the Dowager Lady Albemarle, in Berkeley Square, Lord Viſcount Bury, eldeſt ſon of the Earl of Albemarle. He was a youth of great promiſe, and his loſs is deeply lamented.—At his houſe at Thames Ditton, C. Gapper, Eſq. of the King's Remembrancer's Office, in the Temple, greatly lamented by his afflicted family, and univerſally eſteemed by a numerous acquaintance.—Aged 73, after a ſevere illneſs of nine months, Mr. John Munns, of Knightſbridge, formerly an eminent callico printer in Kent.—At her houſe, in Brompton Grove, Maria Louiſa Francois D'Eſparreſs Le Luſan, Comteſſe Depolaſtron, Dame du Palais de Lauſanne, Reine de France, a chief favourite of the late Queen of France, where the body lay in ſtate for two days, and high maſs was performed each day. She had three coffins; the inner one was lead, lined with white ſatin; the middle one oak; and the outſide coffin was covered with crimſon velvet, richly ornamented with gilt nails, claſps, handles, cherubims, &c. &c. alſo a large figure of a crucifix, and a braſs plate, bearing her name, title, age, and the time of her death. She was much eſteemed in the neighbourhood, being very charitable and good to the poor. Her houſe was the conſtant reſort of the French Princes and exiled Nobility of France.—At his lodgings, in Leonard Street, Finſbury Square, Mr. Carrothers, formerly an eminent wine merchant in Dublin.—At her houſe at Highgate, in the 75th year of her age, Mrs. Ann Pointer, the oldeſt ithabitant of that diſtrict.

Gen. Fawcett.—At his houſe, in Great George Street, Weſtminſter, Lieutenant-General Sir William Fawcett, K. B. Governor of Chelſea College, and Colonel of the 3d Regiment of Dragoon Guards. This veteran officer was honoured through li e with the perſonal regard of his Sovereign. The General was of humble origin, and once a private ſoldier—but a more complete gentlemon was not to be found in the King's dominions. His greateſt pride was in recounting the exploits of his youth as the right-hand man of a company of grenadiers, belonging to the regiment in which he firſt enliſted.

The General commenced the moſt ſplendid part of his career with the Marquis Cornwallis, as a fellow volunteer in the ſame regiment. Sir William ſoon obtained an enſigncy in the 32d regiment as his firſt ſtep: and marrying ſhortly after his firſt wife (by whom alone he had any iſſue) he purchaſed an enſigncy in the 3d Regiment of Foot Guards, and from thence, through his own merit, roſe progreſſively to the high and diſtinguiſhed rank he held at his death. During the abſence of the Duke of York on the Dutch expedition Sir William acted at home as Commander in Chief; and in that, as well as every other ſituation in which he was placed, he proved himſelf eminently worthy of the truſt repoſed in him.

Sir William Fawcett's funeral was ſuitable to his rank. On Saturday, at one o'clock, P. M. March 30, the remains of this much reſpected officer, were removed from his houſe, Great George Street, Weſtminſter, and interred with great military pomp in a vault in the burying ground at Chelſea College, of which inſtitution the General had long been Governor. An inſtance of Royal favour and condeſcenſion was exhibited on this occaſion, which, we believe has no precedent. The General was attended to the vault by His Royal Highneſs the Prince of

Wales, the Dukes of York, Clarence, Kent, and Cumberland, and a great number of General Officers and private friends.

The following was the order of the proceſſion:

Six mutes on horſeback, two and two.

Large plume of black feathers.

Two mutes mounted.

A perſon on horſeback, bare headed, with a crimſon velvet cuſhion, bearing the hat and plume, the white boots, gold ſpurs, ſtar, red ribbon, and other inſignia of the order of the Bath.

THE BODY,

In a hearſe elegantly emblazoned by eſcutcheons.

Two mutes as before.

The General's charger led, covered with black. On the ſaddle was the General's ſilk ſaſh, his boots and piſtols depended on each ſide.

The coach of his Royal Highneſs the Prince of Wales, drawn by ſix horſes.

The coach of his Royal Highneſs the Duke of York, in the ſame ſtyle.

The Prince of Wales's chariot and ſix.

The private coach of the General.

Seven mourning coaches.

The proceſſion was cloſed by a long line of the carriages of the General's particular friends.

The ſeven mourning coaches, with four horſes and eſcutcheons, were thus filled:—1ſt Coach, Captain Stenton, —— Paul, Eſq. —— Steers, Eſq. Col. Addingbrooke, in crape and ſcarfs.

2d and 3d ditto, Pall bearers.

4th. General Browrigg, General Calvert, General Delancy, and Col. Wynyard.

5th. Colonel Clinton, Captain Thorpe, Mr. Lewis, Mr. Greenwood.

6th. Dr. Moſeley, Dr. Reynolds, Col. Paterſon.

7th. Sir William's ſervants, the whole with ſcarfs.

The proceſſion proceeded down Great George Street, turned into Parliament Street, and on coming to the Horſe Guards, the mutes, who led the way, turned their horſes to the left, in order to paſs through the Park. The detachment on guard had previouſly turned out, but leave, we underſtand, could not be given for a funeral to go that way. The cavalcade then proceeded to Charing Croſs, Cockſpur Street, down Pall Mall, up St. James's Street, down Piccadilly, o Knightſbridge, and thence along Sloane Street, through Turk's Row, to the great gate of the Hoſpital.

The Royal mourners then left their carriages, as did the other gentlemen and officers, and the coffin was taken from the hearſe, and conveyed inſide of the gate. The 7th Royal Garriſon Battalion, from the Tower, was drawn up in lines on each ſide of the walk, and the coffin then proceeded towards the Chapel. It was preceded by the muffled drums of the regiment, and the fifes playing the *Dead March in Saul*, and at the bottom of the viſta the corpſe was met by the Duke of York's band, which continued that air until the coffin was depoſited on a bier in the chapel. On the coffin was placed the robes, hat and feathers, ſword, &c. The decorations of the coffin were uncommonly beautiful. They conſiſted of plates, with the arms engraved and richly gilt, and were relieved by ſilver ſtars. The communion table was hung with black embroidered with gold. The Princes ſat in a pew underneath the organ loft, and the General Officers and chief mourners on the left of the miniſter.

When the body left the hearſe, the proceſſion to the Chapel, and from thence to the ground of interment, conſiſted of

Two Chaplains of that College.

Body, naked ſword, ſaſh, &c.

Prince of Wales, Duke of York,
Duke of Clarence, D. of Cumberland
Duke of Kent, Duke of Cambridge,

as chief mourners, all in full military uniform, with black ſcarfs. The Duke of York took the right hand, agreeable to military etiquette, as Field Marſhal.

After the Princes of the Blood, the Officers of the Royal College walked two and two. The Duke of York appeared much affected, to the ſhedding of tears. The military arrangements of the College were under the direction of Major General Burrard.

The funeral ſervice was performed by the Rev. Mr. Yeates, Chaplain to the Hoſpital, aſſiſted by the Rev. Mr. Haggett, in a very ſolemn and impreſſive manner. The pulpit and clerk's deſk were hung with black, and adorned with eſcutcheons, placed in regular order, with good effect; when the proceſſion moved towards the ground, the penſioners forming an avenue to the place of interment, a vault purpoſely conſtructed in the centre of the burial ground: the corpſe was let down, and

the funeral rites were concluded by the ſame gentlemen. When the ceremony was over (about four o'clock), the Royal Garriſon Battalion fired three vollies over the grave.

The pall was ſupported by the Marquis Cornwallis, Sir G. Oſborne, Hon. Wm. Harcourt, Earl Carhampton, — Dalrymple, Lord Grenville, Sir Thos. Muſgrove, and General Hulſe.

Next followed Generals Delancy, Calvert, and Brownrigg; Colonels Clinton, Wynyard, Matthews, Paterſon, and Addingbrook; Captains Ackland, Thorpe, Wilſon, Stenton, and Nunn; Meſſrs. Lewis, Greenwood, Auſt, Wyatt, Huggett, Yates, Reynolds, Graham, Lynn, &c. Beſides theſe, a conſiderable number of General and Military Officers attended, from motives of reſpect to the memory of the deceaſed.

Two Ladies were in the funeral proceſſion, who ſeemed to be deeply affected. A number of the Chelſea Gentlemen Penſioners followed, all dreſſed in their uniform.

Scarcely any ſtrangers were admitted into the Chapel. We noticed the Ducheſs of Devonſhire, the Marchioneſs of Townſhend, and a few other Ladies of high rank.

J. Binns, Eſq. of Threadneedle Street. —It is related, that the noted miſer, Jemmy Taylor, ſo well known on the transfer books at the Bank, ſent for Mr. Binns, juſt before his death, and informed him, that he ſtood in his will (after bequeathing very handſome ſums to his relations) for 50,000l.; adding, "I know, my dear friend, you will improve it, and had I left the whole among my relations, they would only have ſquandered it away." Mr. Binns, to whom the office of executor was then offered, accepted the ſame; but, no ſooner did he prove the will, than he diſtributed the whole ſum among the legal heirs of the deceaſed.

The widow of the late Sir John Glanville was found burnt to death at her houſe, on Friday, April 13, about 4 o'clock in the morning. It was ſuppoſed that ſhe had ſat down in the chair for the purpoſe of reading, and, having placed the candle too near her, had ſet her cap on fire, which had communicated to the reſt of her clothes, and cauſed the ſad cataſtrophe. What is moſt ſingular, her Ladyſhip does not appear to have moved from the chair on finding herſelf ſurrounded by the flames, as no traces of the fire have been found in any other part of the chamber.

Died.] At her houſe, in Auſtin Friars, Mrs. A. Le Meſurier, in child-bed of her thirteenth child; ſeven of whom ſurvive her.—Mr. Thomas Holmes, a reſpectable coach-maker, in Long Acre; ſincerely regretted by numerous relatives and acquaintances.—In Portland Place, J. Hatch, jun. Eſq. in the 21ſt year of his age, only ſon of J. H. Eſq. of Claybury Hall, Eſſex.—Henry Melton, Eſq. of Enfield Chaſe Side, late partner in the Banking Houſe of Meſſrs. Glynn, Mills, and Co.—Mr. John Hewitſon, cornfactor, Catherine Court, Tower Hill.—In St. Thomas's Square, Hackney, after a few days illneſs, Charles Cammeyer, Eſq. aged 77 years.—Mrs. D. Owen, of Norfolk Street, Strand.—Adam Elliot, Eſq. of Dantzig.—At Lee Mills, Mrs. Killick, wife of J. K. Eſq.—In Seymour Street, Portman Square, the only ſon of T. Berners Pleſtow, Eſq. of Watlington Hall, Norfolk.—At Tooting, of a conſumption, in the 17th year of her age, Miſs Charlotte Halfhide, the fourth daughter of Mr. H. late of Merton Abbey.—At Iſlington, in the 85th year of her age, Mrs. Letitia Seagrave, widow.—At an advanced age, in Shuter's Court, Baſinghall Street, Ann Harris. She had for ſeveral years paſt been conſidered as a pauper, and received aſſiſtance not only from the pariſh, but from individuals, whoſe feelings were excited by her complaints, her age, and the uniform wretchedneſs of her appearance. She had even carried theſe pretexts ſo far, that a perſon from whoſe property ſhe derived a ſmall annuity, was induced to continue it beyond the period of its expiration, during the term of her life. Living entirely alone, her death was not poſitively known till the neighbours, ſuſpecting what had happened, induced a man who had lodged in her houſe many years to break open her door; when, ſhocking to relate, ſhe was found almoſt burned to death, her clothes and ſome of the furniture nearly reduced to a cinder. Property, moſtly caſh, was alſo found in her apartment, to the amount of ſix hundred pounds, which ſhe had aſſigned by will to various perſons.

PROVINCIAL OCCURRENCES;

With an Account of the principal Marriages, Deaths, &c., under the Heads of the different Counties: arranged in alphabetical Order.

BEDFORDSHIRE.

Married.] At Blunham, Mr. H. B. Henſman, ſurgeon, of Liverpool, to Miſs Mary Dennis, of the former place.

BUCKINGHAMSHIRE.

A terrible fire broke out on Sunday morning, March 31, at Haverſham, occaſioned by a chimney in the houſe of Mr. Greaves taking fire, the ſparks from which communicated to a large barn and pigſties, and from thence to the pariſh church, ſome of the pews in which, with part of the roof, were deſtroyed, and two cottages in the churchyard entirely burnt down, and the furniture conſumed. The wind, which was very briſk at the time, directed the flames of fire acroſs a cloſe, at a conſiderable diſtance, to ſeveral other cottages, which, with the out-buildings belonging to them, were burnt down.

Died.] Mrs. Pyne, wife of John Pyne, Eſq. at Oving-houſe.

BERKSHIRE.

Married.] Rev. S. Slocock, Curate of Thatcham, to Miſs A. Argyle, of Newbury.—At Wargrave, by the Rev. Mr. Nind, Mr. Joſeph Liley, of London, to Miſs Elizabeth Charlotte Smith, of Wargrave.

Died.] In her 82d year, after a month's illneſs, Mrs. March, of Salt-hill. Her memory will be long revered by her family, and her death much lamented through a very extenſive circle of friends; and in her the poor will experience an irreparable loſs, as ſhe waited not the importuning ſolicitations of the diſtreſſed, but anxiouſly ſought out the cheerleſs abode of the wretched, whoſe afflictions were ſure to be alleviated by her benevolent hand.—Stephen Flory, Eſq. of Reading, whoſe memory will long be revered by every friend of virtue. As his whole life was an epitome of charity and univerſal benevolence, he might truly be ſaid to be the friend of mankind.—Mrs. Palmer, lady of F. P. Eſq. of Luckley-houſe.—Mr. William Taylor, of Maidenhead, whoſe loſs will be ſincerely lamented by his family and friends.—Mrs. Hunter, in the 76th year of her age, relict of the late R. H. Eſq. Alderman of Wallingford, and one of his Majeſty's Juſtices of the Peace for this county.—At Reading, Mr. Oſborn, wharfinger.

CAMBRIDGESHIRE.

Several workmen are now employed on Pembroke Leys, in laying out the ground for the ſite of Downing College, the erection of which is expected to commence in the courſe of the ſummer.

Married.] The Rev. W. Mair, A.M. Trinity College, Cambridge, to Miſs Sarah Taylor, ſecond daughter of S. T. Eſq. of Newton, in the Iſle of Ely.—Mr. W. Linton, of Longſtanton, to Miſs Read, of Willingham.—At Wiſbech, Mr. George Bullen, youngeſt ſon of J. B. Eſq. of Barnwell Priory, to Miſs S. Thompſon, youngeſt daughter of Mr. J. T. of Wiſbech.—At Walſoken, Mr. John Catling, jun. to Miſs Blackborn, of Elm.—Mr. Fyſon, of Worlington, to Miſs Knight, of Iſleham.

Died.] Mr. W. Ragg, a conſiderable farmer at Cheſterton, near Cambridge.—At Toft, Mrs. Grant, ſen. in the 86th year of her age.

CHESHIRE.

Married.] At Preſbury, Frederick William Loudonſack, of London, merchant, to Miſs Widders, niece of James Hammond, Eſq. of Croker, near Macclesfield.—At Stockport, Mr. James Cook, of Stayley Bridge, to Miſs Dawſon, of the ſame place.—Mr. Thomas Huxley, writing-ſtationer, to Miſs C. Gammon, milliner.—At Mottram in Longdendale, Mr. Thomas Reddiſh, to Miſs Mary Boſtock, of Broadbottom.—At Eccles, Mr. J. Docker, merchant, to Miſs Evans, both of Mancheſter.

Died.] In the 18th year of her age, Miſs Mary Hardbridge, daughter of Mr. Thomas Hardbridge, of Mouldſworth.—At Nantwich, Mrs. Bayley, relict of the late T. B. Eſq. of Stapeley Hill.—In the 58th year of his age, John Lawſon, Eſq. of Lawton-hall.—Miſs M. Venables, daughter of Mr. V. of the Lea.—Mr. Joſh. Chubb, ſurgeon, of Congleton.—At Cheſter, Mrs. Walker, wife of Mr. W. flour-dealer, of Foregate-ſtreet, in the 56th year of her age.—Aged 73, Mr. Stones, currier, of Watergate-ſtreet.—Mrs. Ridgway, wife of Mr. R. of Poulton, near this city.

CORNWALL.

Died.] At Truro of a cancer in his throat Mr. Charles Bennet, upwards of forty years organiſt of Truro church. This gentleman was reſpectably deſcended;

but being in his childhood deprived of his ſight by the burſting of a wooden gun, he was put under the tuition of that celebrated organiſt, Stanley, with whom he continued ſeven years. He was ſoon afterwards appointed organiſt of Truro; and, during the earlieſt part of his life, taught his profeſſional ſcience through a great part of this his native country. His ſprightly wit and convivial temper made him a welcome viſitor wherever he went, and often has he "ſet the table in a roar." Although blind, he delighted in amuſements which would appear to give pleaſure chiefly to the ſight. He was partial to horticulture; and ſo exquiſite was his touch, that he could diſtinguiſh and deſcribe all his flowers, and even the different weeds which occaſionally mixed with them.—Although he had reaſon to lament the effects of gunpowder, yet he has been known to walk above a mile to hear fire-works let off, perfectly diſtinguiſhing between the good and the bad. He enjoyed a game at whiſt, and played with ſkill and preciſion, having previouſly marked his cards with a needle ſo ingeniouſly that the punctures were imperceptible to his adverſaries; nor was he long in thus preparing his cards for his uſe. He attended the Truro theatre, when honoured by the performance of Mrs. Siddons. He ſcarcely ever failed to recollect any one whoſe voice he had once heard. He was the author of many muſical compoſitions. Having a ſon, a Lieutenant in the navy, who was with Captain Sir Ed. Pellew and Carthew Reynolds, in ſeveral engagements, he employed his poetical talents in celebrating their atchievements. His memory remained unimpaired to the laſt; as an inſtance of which, he recollected a conſiderable ſum of money was due from him to a perſon who had no ſecurity for it, on which account he had it paid off immediately. He was ever punctual in his attendance at church, and never allowed a ſlight illneſs, or any other conſideration, to interfere with his public duty.—Mr. S. Hext, attorney, of Bodmin.—At Penzance, in the 19th year of his age, William Jennings Peareth, Eſq. Lieutenant-Colonel of the Uſworth Legion; ſon of W. P. Eſq. of Uſworth, Colonel of that corps.

CUMBERLAND.

Adrian's Wall.—Laſt month as ſome workmen were digging cloſe to the foundation of this ſtupendous fabric, at Tarraby, on the Brampton road, one mile and a half from Carliſle, they diſcovered a Roman altar, one foot ſix inches high, and ſeven inches broad, on which are the following characters.

MAR·T COCM
LEG· II AVG
SANCTANA
SECVNDINI
·D·SOL·SVBCv
RA·ÆLIANIc

CVRA·OPRV
FELIX OPTO

Stephen Wright, a mariner, at Newtown, in the Iſle of Man, a few days ago, was ſo imprudent as to ſeize a bull by the horns; his foot ſlipping, he fell down, when the enraged animal gored him in ſuch a manner as to occaſion his death ſoon after.

Married.] At Carliſle, Mr. William Hodgſon, to Miſs Jane Bailey.—At Carliſle, C. T. Thornhill, Eſq. of Thornhill Houſe, near Sunderland, to Miſs Mounſey, youngeſt daughter of the late George M. Eſq. of Carliſle.

Died.] At Burgh-by-Sands, near Carliſle, George Hewit, Eſq. attorney at law, aged 43.—In Carliſle, Mr. Matthew Hinde, aged 79, late of Cargo, one of the people called Quakers.—At Maryport, Mrs. Mary Whiteſide.—Mr. Anthony Brown, painter.—At Cockermouth, Mr. Hugh Cowperthwaite, aged 78.—At Whicham, near Bootle, in the 59th year of his age, the Rev. Robert Scott, M.A. rector of Whicham, and formerly maſter of the Free Grammar School at St. Bees, of which place he was a native. His character as a teacher is well known, and, perhaps, no man ever lived more eſteemed by a very numerous acquaintance. The interment took place on the 17th, in the manner directed by the deceaſed himſelf; one circumſtance of which is not unworthy of remark: the pall was ſupported by ten clergymen, all of whom received their claſſical education from Mr. Scott.

DURHAM.

The trial of Miſs S——, who is poſſeſſed of a fortune of 2000l. per annum, in the county of Durham, who ſtands charged with ſtealing a coloured apron from an inn, was expected to have come on; but, contrary to the expectation of the moſt crouded court ever ſeen in that county, a writ of *certiorari* was preſented, to remove the trial to the Aſſizes. This being unprecedented in a petty

larceny caſe in that place, occaſioned much debate in the court; but it appearing from the opinion of H. Williamſon, Eſq. that the writ was mandatory, the trial was of courſe poſtponed, and Miſs S. remanded to priſon. So indignant was the populace at a perſon of her prope ty reducing herſelf to ſuch a ſituation by a petty theft, that they were with difficulty reſtrained from treating her with perſonal violence.

Married.] Mr. Cuthbert Vaux, coalfitter, Sunderland, at Biſhopwearmouth church, to Mrs. Heppel, widow of the late Mr. H. of South Shields.

Died.] Suddenly, Mr. Ed. Atkinſon, of Sunderland, grocer, aged 71. He was at church in the forenoon, and went to bed well, and was a corpſe by eleven oclock. —At Biſhopwearmouth, Mrs. Mary Taylor, wife of J. T. farmer, aged 78 years.—Mrs. Ann Havelock, mother of W. H. Eſq. late of Sunderland, aged 78 years.—At Highſhields, near Hexham, in the 66th year of his age, Mr. Thomas Brown.

DORSETSHIRE.

Married.] At Ringwood, John Townſend, Eſq. late of Wandſworth, in Surry, to Miſs Joanna Theddam.—At Corfe Mullen, Mr. Plowman, of Blandford, to Miſs L. Leigh, third daughter of the late Mr. J. L. of Brauſcombe, Denvonſhire.—Mr. Shitler to Miſs Hannah Chubb, both of Everſhott.—At Sturminſter, the Rev. Thomas Phelps, rector of Maperton, Somerſet, to Miſs Bird, daughter of Mr. J. B. of Sturminſter.

Died.] At his houſe at Wimborne, William Dean, Eſq. attorney at law, whoſe profeſſional abilities and moſt exemplary conduct gained him univerſal eſteem, and will render his death a public loſs.—Mr. John Carver, aged 18, ſon of Quarter-Maſter T. C. of Ringwood; a young man of the moſt amiable diſpoſition, and one of the Gentlemen Volunteers of the South Hants Regiment of Yeomanry Cavalry: he was interred in the family vault in Ringwood Church with military honours, attended by numerous ſpectators.—At Lyme Regis, Robert Clark, Eſq. in the 73d year of his age, and nearly fifty years a magiſtrate of that borough.—At Wareham, D. Erſkine, Eſq. firſt couſin to the Earl of Kellie.—Mr. Reader, of Broadwinſor.—The Rev. William Gilpin, prebendary of Salisbury, and vicar of Boldre, near Lymington, aged near 80. He was a gentleman of great piety and learning, well known in the literary world, eſteemed and beloved, and whoſe loſs will be ſeverely felt by his numerous pariſhioners.

DERBYSHIRE.

Married.] At Derby, Mr. William Whitton, ſergeant in the corps of Derby Volunteers, to Miſs Sarah Hopkinſon.—At Cheſterfield, Mr. Jas. Clarke, ſaddler, to Miſs Wilcockſon, of Brampton.—At Duffield, Mr. Wm. Brocklebank, of Liverpool, merchant, to Miſs Pyarea Milnes, eldeſt daughter of Mr. M. of Turnditch.—Mr. John Hawthorn, of Wirkſworth, to Miſs Webſter, daughter of Mr. J. W. an eminent farmer and grazier, of Smirrill Grange. —At Kirk Langley, Mr. James Oſborne, of the Burrows, to Miſs Jerrom, of the former place.—The Rev. R. Smith, Fellow of Trinity College, Cambridge, Rector of Kingſley, Staffordſhire, and Domeſtic Chaplain to his Grace the Duke of Devonſhire, at Chatſworth, to Miſs C. Hyde.—At Meatham, Mr. Edw. Mammatt, to Miſs Simmonds, daughter of the late J. S. Eſq. and grand-daughter of Joſeph Wilkes, Eſq. of Meatham.

Died.] J. M. Prime, Eſq. of Stavely, near Cheſterfield, aged 71 years.—At White Hall, near Buxton, after a lingering illneſs, in the 77th year of her age, Mrs. Lomas, wife of Mr. T. L.: ſhe was an affectionate wife, a good mother, and a kind friend to all the neighbouring poor.—At Cheſterfield, Mrs. Shepley, wife of G. S. glazier.—At Morley Park, near Heage, Mr. Robert Wildſmith, at the advanced age of 91; whoſe amiable diſpoſition and agreeable manners will endear his memory to his ſurviving friends. He retained all his faculties till within a few days prior to his diſſolution, when he was attacked with a paralytic complaint, to which he fell a patient victim.—At Inkerſall, Mr. Paul Bright, in the 58th year of his age: as the father of a numerous and very promiſing family, he was a kind and affectionate parent, an indulgent and tender huſband, a truly ſincere and generous friend: the real benefactor of the poor and needy, with a diſpoſition ever ready to mitigate the wants and diſtreſſes of the unfortunate. To the higheſt integrity as a tradeſman, he united the conduct and deportment of the real gentleman; his pleaſing and unaffected manners, the philoſophy of his diſpoſition, and real goodneſs of heart, endeared him to all his friends;

and his loſs is ſincerely and generally lamented by all who had the pleaſure of knowing ſo excellent a character.—Mr. Thos. Chapman, of the Buck in the Park: he was one of the corps of Derby Volunteers; his remains were interred with military honours.—Mr. William Kirk, turner and chair maker, aged 65.

DEVONSHIRE.

Married.] At Heavitree, Mr. J. Hubbard, late of Exeter, linen draper, to Miſs Jane Barrett, of Queen Camel, Somerſet.—At Bicknoller, Mr. Letbridge, to Miſs Parſons, of that place.

Died.] The Rev. E. May, Vicar of Ilfrecomb.—At the New London Inn, Exeter, in the 49th year of his age, Ralph Adye, Eſq. of St. Chriſtopher's, in the Weſt Indies, brother to John Willett Willett, Eſq. M.P. of Merly, in Dorſetſhire. The deceaſed gentleman had landed at Falmouth about a month ago, and proceeding towards Dorſetſhire, he was ſuddenly taken ill at Exeter: his intent of once more viſiting the ſcenes of his early youth was thus fruſtrated when it appeared almoſt on the point of conſummation.—At Totneſs, Rear-Admiral Epworth: he was an officer on board the late Admiral Keppel's ſhip at the taking of the Havannah, in 1760; and was preſent at many of the naval conqueſts during that war.—At Dittiſham, near Dartmouth, Thomas Lock, a day labourer, aged 104: he lived in three centuries; a luſty man, retaining his memory to the laſt.—At Plymouth, after a lingering illneſs, Mrs. White, wife of S. W. Eſq. aged 76 (one of the oldeſt Aldermen of that borough).

ESSEX.

Married.] At Danbury, Mr. Wilby, aged 55, to Mrs. Page, aged 79, widow of the late Mr. T. P. and many years a non-commiſſioned officer in the Weſt Eſſex Militia.—The Rev. J. Drake, Diſſenting Miniſter, Steeple Bumſtead, to Miſs Jackſon, eldeſt daughter of Mr. J. J. Stapleford, Herts.—At the pariſh church of Waltham Abbey, Mr. Parnell, of Walſall, Staffordſhire, ſurgeon, to Miſs Jeffopp, eldeſt daughter of J. J. Eſq. of Waltham Abbey.—Mr. J. Kent, youngeſt ſon of Mr. B. K. of Little Wilbraham, to Miſs Symonds, of Walden.

Died.] At Maldon, in a fit of apoplexy, aged 34 years, Lieutenant Upton, and Adjutant of the 1ſt Royal Lancaſhire Militia: he was a good officer, and much reſpected by the whole corps, who attended his funeral to All Saints Church, Maldon, where his remains were interred with military honours.—In the 70th year of his age, Mr. John Drake, merchant, of Maldon.—Sir W. Gordon, of Embo, whoſe death we mentioned in our laſt number (p. 71), was a Nova Scotia Baronet, and an officer of much experience. He joined the 19th regiment of Foot, as an enſign, in 1756, and ſerved with it in the deſcents on the French coaſt, particularly in the reduction of Belleiſle, in 1761. With the ſame corps he went to Gibraltar, where it remained for many years. About the commencement of the American war it returned to Britain. After ſerving as a ſubaltern, captain and paymaſter in the 19th, he ſold out in 1777. Prior to that, he had been appointed deputy inſpector of the recruiting-depôt at Chatham Barracks, by the late General Samuel Townſend, at that time inſpector-general of the recruiting ſervice. By the advice of ſome friends, he accepted of the adjutancy of the Weſt Norfolk Militia, commanded by the Earl of Orford, nephew to the late Earl, who ſucceeded him. In this corps he was alſo, for many years, paymaſter. About the middle of the late war, having been adjutant for the number of years ſpecified in the Militia Act of Parliament, he reſigned that commiſſion, and became entitled to ſix ſhillings a day for life. He alſo gave up the paymaſterſhip, and only retained his company. His death was occaſioned by an inflammation of the bladder, which, at his advanced age, baffled the art of medicine.—Mr. James Fairchild, of Rayleigh: he was attending a pariſh meeting at the Shepherd and Dog, Cray's Hill, in good health, ate a hearty dinner, enjoyed part of the afternoon in cheerfulneſs, and ſuddenly expired on the ſhoulder of a friend.—Mrs. Levitt, wife of R. L. of the Abbey Farm, Coggeſhall, one of the people called Quakers.

GLOUCESTERSHIRE.

At two o'clock in the morning, Mar. 22, a fire broke out in a cottage at Kempsford, inhabited by an induſtrious labourer named Poole, his wife, and five ſmall children. The houſe was completely enveloped in flames, before the family were alarmed. The mother, after eſcaping with difficulty, returned, and penetrated three times

ſucceſſively through the fire, to ſave her children, in which ſhe fortunately ſucceeded; though ſo terribly ſcorched in the attempts, as to ſurvive only a few hours.

As ſome perſons were lately digging ſtones for the highways near the manſion belonging to the Right Hon. Earl Forteſcue, near Campden, they diſcovered about twenty ſkeletons, with fragments of armour, and ſeveral implements of war, of varied ſhape and ſize, and apparently of great antiquity. Many of them were found with their faces downward, and not more than a foot from the ſurface of the earth. Among thoſe diſturbed were the remains of (it is ſuppoſed) an officer, as by his ſide were found a ſword of excellent metal, and an iron head-piece, the ornamental top and rivets of which were plated with ſilver. The ſkeleton was not more than three feet in the ground; and notwithſtanding the number of years it muſt have been buried, the principal bones were quite perfect and ſound, and the teeth in high preſervation. There is a traditionary account that Ebrington and Campden were once united, that a wonderful battle was fought in this part of the iſland, and that the ford at the end of Ebrington Brake, which now divides the above pariſhes, has, from that period, retained the appellation of Battle Bridge.

Married.] At the Quakers' Meeting Houſe, Cirenceſter, John Brewin, coal-merchant, to Miſs Powly, youngeſt daughter of S. B.—Mr. T. Pagett, maſter builder, to Mrs. Brewer.—George Stuckey, Eſq. of Langport, to Miſs Michell, daughter of the Rev. J. M. Prebendary of Glouceſter.

Died.] At Cirenceſter, after a long and very ſevere illneſs, Robert Sandford, Eſq. aged upwards of 80.—At Cheltenham, Forriſter Roſe, Eſq. of Olive Bank, county of Mid-Lothian.—At the ſame place, Edward Walter, Eſq.—At Marſhfield, Mrs. Freeme, wife of Mr. Iſaac F. attorney at law.—Mrs. C. Hayward, widow of S. H. Eſq. of Wallſworth Hall.—In the 67th year of his age, after a long and painful illneſs, which he bore with manly fortitude, P. Snell, Eſq. of Guiting Grange.

HAMPSHIRE.

William Thatcher, Eſq. of Wackland, in the Iſle of Wight, has nine ewes which have this ſeaſon brought twenty-eight lambs, all alive, in one week.

Married.] At Soberton, Mr. Wm. Piſtoli, ſtone-cutter, in London, to Miſs Peſkett, of Black Neſt Farm, in the pariſh of Soberton.—At Portſmouth, J. Carter, Eſq. to Miſs Gibbens, daughter of Mr. W. G.

Died.] At Newport, Mr. John Silverlock, of Cateaton Street, London, ſon of the late Mr. W. S. of Newport. By the exemplary manner in which he ſupported to the laſt a long and painful illneſs, he left to his ſurviving friends a moſt inſtructive leſſon of fortitude and reſignation.—Mrs. Goater, wife of Adjutant G. of the North Hants Militia.—At Southampton, Miſs Henele, a lady in whom the poor ſuſtain a great loſs: her remains were interred in All Saints Church.—T. Ridding, Eſq. town-clerk of Southampton.—At Portſea, the daughter and only child of Mrs. Archer, who was the widow of Capt. Archer, of the 45th regt. who was killed at the Helder: in playing with another child, ſhe unhappily ran againſt a fiſh-kettle, which the ſervant was lifting from the kitchen fire, and was ſo dreadfully ſcalded that ſhe died ſoon after.—At his ſeat at Alresford, Gen. Shirreff, an old and experienced officer, univerſally reſpected: he formerly commanded in Portſmouth Garriſon. His loſs will be ſincerely lamented by the ſurrounding neighbourhood, and by the poor in particular.

HERTFORDSHIRE.

Died.] Mrs. Mawley, wife of R. M. Eſq. of Cheſhunt, Herts, aged 73.—The Rev. Charles Chauncy, Rector of Ayott St. Peter's, Herts, and formerly of Pembroke College, Cambridge.—J. Pickerſgill, Eſq. of Smug Oak.

HEREFORDSHIRE.

The celebrated Herefordſhire ox, lately killed, was fed and bred by Mr. Turner, of Aymeſtry; was juſtly admired by every breeder. The following is a correct ſtatement of its weight:

	Score.	*lb.*	
Firſt fore quarter - -	23	0	
Second ditto - - - -	27	6	
Firſt hind ditto - - -	20	14	
Second ditto - - - -	21	8	
			97 0
Cake of fat - - - - - - - - - -			12 1
Hide - - - - - - - - - - - -			3 10
			Total 112 11

On Saturday (March 31) Stephen Price was executed at the platform in the front of Hereford Gaol, purſuant to his ſentence, for ſheep-ſtealing: he met his fate with firmneſs and reſignation. It is ſincerely to be hoped, that the puniſhment of this unfortunate man will deter others from committing the like offences.

Died.] At Ivington Park, near Leominſter, E. Jennings, Eſq. formerly a hop-merchant, of Worceſter.

HUNTINGDONSHIRE.

Died.] At Elton, in the 88th year of his age, Mr. Henry Crofts. He formerly reſided at Stoke Doyle, Northamptonſhire, and was agent to the ſucceſſive proprietors of that eſtate 47 years, from which he retired upon its being ſold.—At the Rectory Houſe at Holywell, the Rev. B. Hutchinſon, F.R.S., Chaplain to his Grace the Duke of Mancheſter, and one of his Majeſty's Juſtices of the Peace. Not only his family, but the literary world will ſuſtain a loſs by his death; as he was on the eve of publiſhing the Natural Hiſtory of that county. It is to be hoped, however, the productions of a man of ſo much ingenuity, will, at ſome future period, be publiſhed, as the poſthumous works of ſuch a virtuoſo would be read with avidity, and would no doubt contain freſh ſources of information even to the moſt enlightened philoſophers of the preſent age.

KENT.

Fort Townſend, a moſt ſtupendous pile of brick-work at Chatham, is now taken down. The engineers at preſent employed have been taking a ſurvey of the land lying parallel to the Medway, from a point terminating the pariſh of Chatham, adjoining the river, to the utmoſt extent of Gillingham, in order to continue, as it is ſuppoſed, the preſent line of fortification. The new ſtables, for the accommodation of the artillery and bat horſes, are alſo taken down, in order to be removed, to make room for a new garriſon.

Married.] Mr. Stephen Dewell, jun. of St. Stephen's, to Miſs White, daughter of Mr. J. White, upholſterer, Canterbury.—At St. Lawrence, John Wheatley, Eſq. Captain of the Nottinghamſhire Regiment, to Miſs Miller, only daughter of the late, and ſiſter to the preſent, Sir J. R. M. Bart.—Thomas W. Payler, Eſq. of Heden, near Canterbury, to Miſs Winn, ſiſter of E. M. W. Eſq. of Ackton.

Died.] George Ruſſell, Eſq. of Longlands, in his 70th year.—At Hythe, in his 79th year, Mr. John Puckle.

LANCASHIRE.

Married.] At Mancheſter, the Rev. Cecil Daniel Wray, A. M. late of Brazen-Noſe College, Oxford, eldeſt ſon of the Rev. H. W. Rector of Newton Kyme, near Tadcaſter, to Miſs Thackeray, daughter of J. T. Eſq. Granby Row, Mancheſter.—At Wigan, Mr. Aſlex. Halliburton, ſteward to the Earl of Balcarras, to Miſs Fowden, only daughter of J. F. Eſq.—Mr. Baxter, of Mancheſter, to Miſs Phillips, of Montgomery.—At Warrington, Mr. William England, ſon of Mr. E. glaſs manufacturer, to Miſs Elizabeth Seed, daughter of Mr. S. of that place.—Tho. Hewitt, Eſq. of Lynn, to Miſs S. Catterell, of Warrington.

Died.] At a very advanced age, Tho. Hill, ſervant to Wm. Broome, Eſq. of Dideſbury. This man had not only been in the ſervice of his late Majeſty many years as a ſoldier, but was the firſt who ſeized the enemy's colours at the taking of Minorca; he has faithfully ſerved his late maſter and his family for upwards of fifty years.—At Liverpool, Mrs. Billinge, wife of Mr. B. printer.—Aged 80, Richard Scholes, Eſq. of Pole Field, near Mancheſter.—At Mancheſter, Mr. Bradley, a partner in the houſe of Meſſrs. Shackerly and Co., Garratt-mill. He was well and hearty at ſeven o'clock in the evening, and died about eleven, leaving a wife and nine children.—Mrs. Cath. Nightingale, aged 34, wife of Mr. J. N. of Liverpool.—At Wigan, Mr. J. Potter, cotton manufacturer: his death was occaſioned by his muſket going off whilſt ramming down the cartridge.—Suddenly at Bury, Mrs. Morrall, aged 44; a woman well known throughout the kingdom as an extraordinary production of nature, having been born without arms: ſhe could cut the ſmalleſt watch papers and devices, in the moſt ingenious manner, with a pair of ſciſſars, by means of her toes. She has for many years travelled the country as a public exhibition.

LEICESTERSHIRE.

At the late Leiceſter aſſize, in an action for killing game (conſing), the defendant not being qualified, Mr. Serjeant Williams, on the part of the plaintiff, inſiſted (and Sir Soulden Lawrence confirmed the doctrine) that, although a qualified perſon may take his ſervant,

or ſervants, for the purpoſe of aſſiſting him to kill game, he cannot qualify them to kill it, nor will his preſence protect an unqualified (not his ſervant) who goes for the purpoſe of taking the amuſement of courſing; but if ſuch perſon take an active part in beating acroſs the fields, or on open lands, and joins in the diverſion in the ſame manor with a qualified perſon, he is as much liable to the penalties as if no ſuch qualified perſon was preſent. His Lordſhip ſaid the uſual practice was contrary, but that practice would not alter the law.

Married.] Mr. William Adams, hoſier, of Leiceſter, to Miſs Daniell, of Colcheſter.—At Rathby, Mr. Haſſall, of Glenfield, to Miſs Jordan, of the former place.

Died.] Aged 83, Mrs. E. Ireland, widow of the late Mr. I. bookſeller, of Leiceſter.—At the Earl of Harborough's, the Hon. Mrs. Monckton, widow of the Hon. Gen. Monckton.—Miſs Maria Holland, daughter of H. H. of Loughborough, Eſq.—In the 66th year of his age, John Stockdale, Gent. Proctor, and nearly forty years Deputy Regiſter of the Archdeacoury Court of Leiceſter. His inflexible integr ty, correct judgment, liberal ſentiments, exact punctuality, and peculiar ſuavity of manners, rendered him an ornament to ſociety through life, and his death a public loſs. It was his greateſt pleaſure to do good to others, and to the poor in particular he was ever a ſteady and liberal friend.

LINCOLNSHIRE.

Married.] John Garſit, Eſq. banker, to Miſs Coats, daughter of J C. Eſq. of Gainſborough.—At Grantham, Mr. Thomas Chittle, grocer, of Nottingham, to Miſs Turner, daughter of Mr. T. one of the Juſtices of that borough.—At Silk Willoughby, near Sleaford, Mr. J. Atkin, of Aſgarby, to Miſs Rebecca Norton.—At Long Sutton, Mr. Rich. Everitt, of Great Yarmouth, grocer, to Miſs Rebecca Ann Jenkin.—Mr. Enos Moody, of Wragby, to Miſs Potter.—Mr. Wm. Dawber, merchant, to Miſs Soulby, of Edlington, near Horncaſtle.—Capt. Hazzard Stackpool, of the navy, to Miſs Iſabella Ann Leak, of Louth.—Mr. Longſtaff, corn merchant, of Morton, near Gainſbro', to Miſs Barker, youngeſt daughter of J. B. Eſq. of Matterſey Hill, Notts.

Died.] At Lincoln, Mr. If. Spray, one of the vicars choral of the cathedral of that city.—Aged 84, the Rev. T. Wilſon, of Market Raiſin, vicar of Middle Raiſin.—At Harpſwell, near Gainſbro', the Rev. Thomas Dawſon, perpetual curate of that place.—At Gainſbro', Joſhua Hunt, Eſq. at an advanced age.—At Greatford, Titus Livee, Eſq. formerly of the navy, and ſeveral years Naval Storekeeper at Halifax, Nova Scotia.—Far advanced in years, at her houſe at Stamford, Mrs. Judith Roberts, laſt ſurviving daughter of Governor R.—At Melton Mowbray, Miſs Stanley, many years miſtreſs of the ladies boarding ſchool at that place.—Mrs. Hammerton, of Wansford, near Stamford.—At Louth, Miſs Frances Allenby, aged 33 years; a young lady whoſe amiable qualities rendered her death truly lamentable.—At Caſtor, Thomas Laurence, Eſq. in the 46th year of his age, Major in the firſt regiment of the North Lincolnſhire Legion.—Aged 80, Mr. Benj. South, of Hanworth Booths, near Dunſton.—At Weſt Keal, Mr. Wm. Gildon, aged 40.—At Partney, Mr. John Andrews, farmer, near 70 years of age.

NORFOLK.

Married.] At Yarmouth, Mr. W. Lyot, to Mrs. Sarah Simpſon, widow.—Mr. E. Clarke, baker, to Miſs P. Durrant.—Mr. J. H. Cowlam, linen-draper, to Miſs M. M. Smith, only daughter of Captain Simon S.—At St. Stephen's, Norwich, Mr. John Beart, printer and bookſeller, of Yarmouth, to Miſs Batham, eldeſt daughter of Mr. C. B. of Norwich.—Mr. Rd. Everitt, of Great Yarmouth, grocer, to Miſs Rebecca Ann Senkin, of Long Sutton, Lincolnſhire.—Mr. John Long, of Hetherſett, to Miſs Ann Ireland, of the above place, whoſe united ages make 131 years.—Mr. Samuel Barker, wine and brandy merchant, of St. Peter's Mancroft, to Miſs Tilbury, late of Ely-place, London.

Died.] At Pulham Market, the Rev. Robert Etheridge, rector of Clonchwarton.—At Diſs, after a few days illneſs, the wife of Mr. Thomas Fulcher, jun. aged 45.—In the 59th year of his age, Mr. Abel Birch, of Lakenham.—At Colthilhall, in the 58th year of his age, the Rev. Robert Ficklin, rector of Croſs wick and Booton.—George Montgomeric, Eſq. of Garboldiſham-hall.—At Norwich, Corporal James Aldenrath, aged 52. His remains were interred at St. Michael's Coſſany, with military honour.—He was a man univerſally reſpected by both officers and men,

and his remains were attended to the place of interment by the band and the greater part of his own regiment, and likewiſe by the lodge of antient maſons, of which he was a brother. In the courſe of his ſervitude in different armies, he has been in moſt parts of the globe—he ſerved under William V, Prince of Orange, 1 year and 4 months —Maria Thereſa, Queen of Hungary, 7 months—Philip III, King of Spain, 6 months—Louis XV, King of France, 3 years and 9 months—Louis XVI, King of France, 10 months—William V, Prince of Orange, 6 months—George III, King of Great Britain, 28 years and 7 months, making a total of 36 years and 1 month; and during this time was at the ſiege of Bergen-op-Zoom, Aix-la-Chapelle, Maeſtricht, Ypres, &c.—At his houſe, in St. Michael's at Plea, after a ſevere affliction, aged 61, Mr. Edward Chriſtian, many years a teacher of dancing in this city and county. He was of high profeſſional reſpectability, and to the laſt poſſeſſed his wonted vigour of intellect.—In St. Benedict's, aged 73, Mrs. Ibbot, many years a favourite actreſs on the Norwich ſtage; ſhe was a proprietor of the theatre, and had retired from the ſtage about 15 years.—Aged 71, Mr. Richard Savage, a reſpectable farmer, at Denton, near Bungay.—In the 70th year of his age, Samuel Tolver, Eſq.; he ſerved the office of mayor of this corporation in the year 1789.

NORTHUMBERLAND.

A piece of oak timber about thirty feet long, apparently found, but as black as jet, has, by the conſtant undermining of the river, been brought to light, in a field at Elyhaugh, near Felton, which for ages has been under tillage. The country people imagine this timber has lain there ſince the general deluge: but ſuch diſcoverics are not uncommon in places which in antient times were foreſts.

The ſentimental traveller will regret to learn that the tree at Sandyford, near Newcaſtle, celebrated for being the providential means of ſaving the life of Mr. Lambert (who caught hold of a projecting branch when his horſe galloped over the battlement of the bridge, and gave the name of "*Lambert's Leap*" to the terrific gulph) has fallen a ſacrifice to the ſtorms of the winter, and now lies proſtrate and broken in the dean below. Mr. Lambert, it will be recollected, held by the bough till aſſiſtance extricated him from his perilous ſituation. The horſe was daſhed to pieces.

Died.] At the Vicarage, in Newcaſtle, aged 45, the Rev. Joſeph Dacre Carlyle, B. D. Vicar of that town, Chancellor of Carliſle, Profeſſor of Arabic in the Univerſity of Cambridge, and Chaplain to the Biſhop of Durham; a gentleman of eminent abilities and learning, and genuine goodneſs of heart. Of his proficiency in oriental literature, and his correct and elegant taſte, the world has already had a very favourable ſpecimen in his Tranſlations of Select Pieces of Arabic Poetry: but religion, as well as literature, has ſuſtained a ſevere loſs in his death; ſince it will at leaſt ſuſpend the correct edition of the *Arabic Bible*, which he had undertaken at the requeſt of a moſt reſpectable ſociety, compoſed of eminent perſons (among whom the Biſhop of Durham is one of the moſt active), and for which every preparation had been already made at Newcaſtle, and muſt put an entire ſtop to his great and favourite project of giving a complete edition of the New Teſtament in Greek, which was to contain not only the various readings collected by *Mill*, *Bengelius*, *Wetſtein*, *Grieſbach*, and *Matthei*, but alſo thoſe of more than thirty Greek manuſcripts, which he had collected during his reſidence and travels in the Turkiſh Empire under the patronage of Ld. Elgin; together with a new and accurate collation of the Syriac and other antient verſions, with his Diſſertation on the *Troad*, and Obſervations made during his Tour through *Leſſer Aſia*, *Syria*, and *Egypt*. During the ſhort period of his reſidence in Newcaſtle, his extreme ſufferings from a painful and diſtreſſing malady have prevented his engaging in general intercourſe; but the few friends who had the happineſs occaſionally to viſit him have ſeen enough of the extent of his acquirements; the vivacity of his converſation, and the ardour of his literary purſuits, to render the unlooked for event of his death a ſubject of their moſt ſincere regret. The Rev. Mr. Carlyle was a native of the city of Carliſle, where his father was an eminent phyſician.—At his manſion, at Ellingham, aged 71, Edward Haggerſton, Eſq. uncle to Sir C. H. Bart.—At Newcaſtle, aged 70, Mrs. Cramlington, wife of W. C. Eſq. one of the aldermen.—Elizabeth Jackſon, a young woman,

uppoſed to have thrown herſelf into the Tyne, through the baſeneſs of a lover. The body having lain ſeveral weeks was found in Jarron Slake; but as no evidence of the ſuppoſed fact came before the Coroner's Jury, a verdict was given of accidental death. —Mrs. Doubleday, widow of Mr. T. Doubleday, merchant.—Mr. W. Rogers, jun. of Hexham. He was found dead between St. John's Chapel, in Weardale, and Allenheads: he had loſt his road the preceding evening, and periſhed by the inclemency of the night. He was interred at Hexham with military honours, being a private in the Volunteers.—Mr. J. Philip, a reſpectable farmer, in going between Brampton, Cumberland, and his reſidence at Oldwall, having occaſion to croſs the river Irvine (which was much ſwelled by the rain), he was drowned in the attempt, though his horſe reached the oppoſite ſhore.—At Blagdon, in the 68th year of his age, Mr. Roger Fenwick, who ſerved with fidelity in the capacity of a ſteward, to the Honourable S. M. W. Ridley, of that place, for upwards of 38 years.

NORTHAMPTONSHIRE.

During the trial, at the late Northampton Aſſizes, of a man for ſtealing a letter, containing ſeveral bills, &c. the Judge ſaid, that any perſon finding a letter, parcel, or other article, which had either a written direction or other mark, pointing out the owner thereof, and who, inſtead of reſtoring, ſhould withhold and apply the contents to his own uſe, was guilty of ſtealing.—This opinion, he obſerved, was not ſufficiently known.

Married.] Edward Horne, Eſq. of Winwick, to Miſs Forbes, daughter of the late B. J. F. Eſq. of Yeovil, Somerſetſhire.

Died.] The Rev. Mr. Green, upwards of 20 years baptiſt miniſter at Middleton-Cheney.—At Wansford, Mrs. Hamerton, wife of Mr. G. H. of the Paper Mills.

NOTTINGHAMSHIRE.

Married.] The Rev. Mr. Herring, of Norwell, near Newark, to Miſs Templeman.—Mr. William Lacey, Veterinary ſurgeon, to Miſs Lart, of Nottingham.—Mr. Thurman, hatter and hoſier, to Miſs Pinkney, of Nottingham.

Died.] Mr. R. Rogers, of Newark. Having ſet out from Nottingham on his return home about his uſual time in the evening, the gig cart in which he rode was, by ſome accident, overturned near the Trent Bridge, by which he was ſo badly bruiſed as to ſurvive only two days. He was a man extremely corpulent, weighing not leſs than twenty ſtone.—At Southwell, greatly lamented by thoſe who had the happineſs of his acquaintance, the Rev. John Edwards, A.M. of Rolleſton, aged 71 years.—James Hathwaite, gent. late wine merchant, of Nottingham.—Aged 30, Mr. John Davis, of Whatton.—At Weſt Leke, the Rev. T. H. Haſtings, Rector of Eaſt and Weſt Leke, aged 76, after a few days illneſs.

OXFORDSHIRE.

Died.] At Woodſtock, aged 80, Thos. Walker, ſteward to the Duke of Marlborough, one of the partners in the Oxford Univerſity and City Bank, and late town-clerk of that city. Moſt of his immenſe property deſcends to his grand-daughter, Viſcounteſs Athbrook. —After a very ſhort illneſs, Mrs. Rachel Pinnell, wife of Mr. J. P. jun. of Weſtwell.—At Oxford, aged 37, Mr. John Williams, printſeller, in the High-ſtreet, in whom were united the affectionate huſband, tender father, and upright tradeſman.—Aged 45, Mr. W. Mander, in St. Peter's in the Eaſt.

SHROPSHIRE.

Married.] At Shrewſbury, at St. Alkmonds, Mr. Richard Hale, of Bicton-Heath, to Miſs Ann Lee.—At Whittington, Mr. Davies, of Pentrewern, near Oſweſtry, to Miſs Broughall, of Kinſell.

Died.] At Shrewſbury, Mr. John Jenks, of St. John's Hill, many years a ſteady member of the Methodiſt Society in this town. During a long ſeries of ill health he was wonderfully ſupported, from a conviction of the truths of revealed religion, whoſe doctrines he adorned while living, and which, in his dying moments, afforded him matter of triumph and exultation. —Mrs. Preſtwich, wife of Mr. Elias Preſtwich, of Broſeley.—Mr. Jackſon, iron-maſter, of Cleobury Mortimer, in this county.—At Stotteſden, at a very advanced age, the Rev. Mr. Bell, upwards of 40 years Rector of that pariſh. —After a few days illneſs, at Bridgnorth, in his 71ſt year, Mr. William Milner, butcher.—Mrs. Roe, wife of Mr. J. R. of the Croſs-Keys Inn.—Aged 76, Mrs. Pryce, mother of Mr. P. of Hill's Lane.—Mr. James Hiles, jun. of Walcot Mills.—Mr. Geo. Jones, formerly a barge owner.—Mrs. Walm-

ſley, wife of Mr. W. of Hardwick Grange.—Mrs. Garbett, wife of Mr. G. of Wem.—At Newport, Mr. Light Goodman, a reſpectable and wealthy farmer, who reſided in the neighbourhood of Market-Drayton. Being on buſineſs at Newport, at the time when a waggon loaded with coals was paſſing down the ſtreet, he deliberately threw off his hat, then coolly ſtroked his hair off his face, and with a horrid reſolution precipitately laid his head between the wheels; and notwithſtanding the ſhouts and cries of two perſons who ſaw him, his head, literally ſpeaking, was inſtantaneouſly cruſhed to atoms, and his brains lay a ſhocking ſpectacle about him. The waggon paſſed an hundred yards before it was ſtopped, as the waggoner was on the oppoſite ſide to him, and had no idea of the matter.—A diſappointment in a *bargain* is ſaid to have been the cauſe of this raſh action!

SOMERSETSHIRE.

As it is neceſſary for the comfort and proſperity of the city of Bath that no manner of doubt ſhould exiſt reſpecting the certainty of its being ſupplied with coal, another canal ſubſcription has been recommended to that city and its neighbourhood, as the beſt mode the moſt effectually to relieve themſelves from their preſent dependent ſtate, and from all future uncertainty. This, it is preſumed, may readily be done; as the neighbourhood is queſtion is well known to abound in coal and moſt valuable mineral ores, in ſituations highly favourable, though hitherto but little thought off. A ſimilar experiment is already commenced in a diſtrict of the vale of Eveſham, and is perſevering in by a powerful company, in 200 ſhares, under the direction of the land-proprietor, who is an experienced mineralogiſt, and who has diſcovered to a gentleman at Batheaſton, that Little Saliſbury-hill contains lead ore.—The above plan will greatly benefit the canal ſubſcribers, by a communication that may eaſily be made; at the ſame time they will have the ſatisfaction to know they do not injure Bath by ſerving other countries, which inevitably muſt be the caſe, unleſs a coal-work is opened upon an extenſive principle, and carried ſpeedily into effect; for which purpoſe a plan will ſhortly be ſubmitted to the public.

Married.] At St. Nicholas church, Briſtol, Benjamin Donne, Eſq. in the ſervice of the Eaſt India Company, to Miſs Brown, daughter of the late Mr. C. B.—At Clifton church, the Rev. Mr. Leir, of Ditcheat, to Miſs Marriot, daughter of R. M. Eſq. late of Thirſk, in the county of York.—Mr. Robert Doodney, of Briſtol, to Miſs Ann Caſey, of London.—James Ellis, Eſq. lieutenant in the firſt Somerſetſhire militia, to Miſs Webb, of Briſtol-Hotwells.—Mr. J. Hubbard, linen-draper, to Miſs Jane Barret, of Queen-Camel.—At Bath, at Queen-ſquare chapel, William Owen, Eſq. of Woodhouſe, Shropſhire, to Miſs Cuming, daughter of T. C. Eſq.—At Claverton church, the Rev. T. R. Malthus, late fellow of Jeſus College, Cambridge, to Miſs Eckerſall, daughter of J. E. Eſq. of Claverton-houſe.—Mr. N. Whitcombe, of Alderney, in Glouceſterſhire, to Miſs Sophia Stoner, ſecond daughter of Mr. S. of Kinſwood, Wilts.

Died.] At Bath, James Hare, Eſq. M.P. for Knareſborough, eldeſt ſon of the Rev. Mr. H. of Herſtmonceux Place, in Suſſex, one of the Prebendaries of Bath Cathedral, and ſon-in-law of the late Reverend Dr. Shipley, Biſhop of St. Aſaph, alſo a Prebendary here. Mr. H. was diſtinguiſhed for his claſſical learning, taſte, and wit, in private converſation; but he could never be perſuaded to try his powers as a parliamentary orator. His friendſhip with Mr. Fox commenced at Eton School, and was never once ſhaken. This might ariſe from congeniality of temper and talents: Mr. H. was, however, firm in all his friendſhips, political and perſonal; and his benevolence and cheerfulneſs made him univerſally beloved.—Lieutenant-General Horneck.—The Right Hon. Lord Dormer, who is ſucceeded by his ſon, the Hon. C. D. now Lord Dormer—At Briſtol, Miſs Mary Greſley, youngeſt daughter of R. G. M.D.—At Taunton, where he had been for the benefit of his health, the Rev. Simon Richards, Rector of Chipſtable.—Miſs Mary Ann Lanſdown, daughter of the late Mr. L. of Keynſham.—Mrs. Charter, wife of Thomas C. Eſq. of Lynchfield, near Taunton, and ſiſter to Sir C. W. Mallet, Bart. of Wilbury-houſe, Wilts.—At Newhouſe, Cottage-creſcent, Bath, Miſs Collier, daughter of the late T. C. Eſq.—At Melis, in her 74th year, after a lingering illneſs, Mrs. Elizabeth Baynton, mother of Mr. B. of Frome, and youngeſt ſiſter to the late Richard Lanſdown, Eſq. to Woodborrow-houſe, in the county of Somerſet.—At Clifton, Mr. Richard Weldon,

engineer. He was the inventor of the Caffoon Lock on the Somerfet canal.—The fon of Mr. Davis, farmer, of Weſton, near Bath; he was preparing, juſt after dinner, to attend the drill of the Bath Volunteers, when ſuddenly he dropped down, and inſtantly expired.—At Belmont, near Briſtol, William Turner, Eſq. in the 81ſt year of his age. Not a public charity exiſts in the city of Briſtol to which he was not a liberal benefactor.

STAFFORDSHIRE.

Married.] At Wolverhampton, Mr. James Glover, of Walſall, to Miſs Margaret Hodgetts, of the former place.—Mr. William Cadwallader Evans, of Chillington, to Miſs Mary Wright, of Wolverhampton.—At Mayfield, Mr. H. F. Buxton, to Miſs Roſe Hannah Fleming.—Mr. R. Jones, of Stafford, to Miſs Hill, of Butterhill.—Mr. W. Morgan, bookſeller, to Miſs Ward, both of Lichfield.—At Penkridge, Mr. John Blackband, of that place, to Miſs Gillet, of Alrewas, near Lichfield.

Died.] Mr. E. Ward, of Coppenhall, near Stafford, aged 98; he had ſmoaked his pipe, and juſt finiſhed his ale, when the cup fell from his hand, and he expired without a ſigh.—At Kinfare, Mr. Thomas Raybould, aged 63.—John Hollins, Gent. of Newcaſtle, Alderman of that borough, and one of the partners of the New Hall China-manufactory.—Of a deep decline, Mr. Lewis Heath, jun. manufacturer of earthenware.

SUFFOLK.

Married.] At Ipſwich, Mr. T. Cobbold, to Miſs Trapnell.—Benjamin Cotton, jun. Eſq. of Weybread, to Miſs Harriet Wickett.—Charles Forteſque O'Donnel, Eſq. Adjutant to the 18th regiment of Light Dragoons, to Miſs Suſan Marley, of Bury.—Mr. George Green, to Miſs Martha Notcutt, ſeventh daughter of Mr. W. N. linen-draper, of Ipſwich.—At the Quakers' Meeting-houſe, Needham-market, Thomas Maw, of Creeting, to Lucy Alexander, daughter of S. A. banker, Needham.

Died.] At Mildin Vicarage, Mrs. Sanderſon, wife of the Rev. W. S. She was early impreſſed with the importance of religion, the principles of which ſhe embodied in an uniform and exemplary life, adorning the doctrine of God her Saviour in all things. In a tedious illneſs, ſhe proved the ſufficiency of its ſupport, and in death ſhe neither felt nor feared evil, but with a meek ſubmiſſion to the Divine will, waited its iſſue, when ſhe entered with a hope full of immortality into the joy of her Lord.—In an advanced age, at Bardwell, Mrs. Ann Pull, formerly of North Walſham.—At Ipſwich, aged 82, Thos. Hallam, Eſq. Rear-Admiral. He was with Admiral Vernon at the taking of Porto-Bello.—Mr. Rudland, ſurgeon, at Walton.—Mr. P. Deck, late bookſeller, and many years poſt-maſter of Bury.—Mrs. Amy Brownſmith, of Somertham, in the 80th year of her age.—Mr. Samuel Wilſon, of Great Clacton, a conſiderable farmer.

SUSSEX.

The alteration of the road at the entrance of Brighton, for the accommodation of the *Prince of Wales*, is very ſpeedily to be ſet about and carried into execution. Several houſes in the neighbourhood of Church Street, purchaſed by order of his Royal Highneſs, are ſhortly to be taken down, to make room for the new road; and the materials of the ſeveral tenements are advertiſed for ſale, in lots.

Died.] At Brighton, in the 36th year of his age, John Fordyce, Eſq. of Ardo, in Kincardinethire, and of Birchin Lane, London.—At Rye, aged 85, Mr. Lamb, upwards of 50 years tally cutter of the Exchequer, and for many years Juſtice of the Peace for the counties of Kent and Suſſex.—Mr. Howell, builder, of Brighton, and one of the greateſt proprietors of lodging-houſes in that town: he was alſo a proprietor of one of the ſtage-coaches from that place to London. Mr. Howell was, on his road to town, attacked by a fit of apoplexy near the inn where he died, three days afterwards, and did not ſpeak till within a few hours of his death.—Elizabeth Lady Peachy, relict of Sir J. P. Bart.—At Seaford, Lieutenant Quartley, of the South Hants Militia.

WARWICKSHIRE.

Married.] At Birmingham, Mr. E. Simpſon, attorney, to Miſs Anderton, eldeſt daughter of Mr. W. A. of Moſely Wake Green.—At St. Martin's Church, Mr. John Walker, to Mrs. Martha Barker.—Mr. Mumford, to Miſs Poſtens.—Mr. John Berry, to Miſs Mary Willett, daughter of Mr. S. W. of Lionel Street.—At Rowley, Mr. Chas. Marth, to Miſs Suſannah Turner, both of Weſt Bromwich.

Died.] Suddenly, Richard Wilmer,

Eſq. of Coleſhill, Captain in the late Warwickſhire Fencible Cavalry.—In the prime of life, Lieutenant Rawlins, of the Warwickſhire Supplementary Militia, eldeſt ſon of Mr. R. of Popbills, near Alceſter.—Mary Nixon, of Coventry, one of the people called Quakers.—At Balſall Temple, Mrs. Couchman, widow of the late Mr. H. C.—At Birmingham, Mr. S. Clarſon, formerly a glover, in Worceſter.—Aged 62, Mr. Zachariah Tompſon, bell-founder, &c. of Duddeſton Row, after a ſhort illneſs.—Mrs. Lyncall, wife of Mr. G. L. of Digbeth.—Mrs. Woodward, wife of Mr. W. muſical inſtrument maker, of New Street.—Mr. Thos. Wakefield, upholſterer, of High Street.

WESTMORLAND.

Died.] At Kendal, Mr. Henry Waterhouſe, one of the people called Quakers, ſecond ſon of Mrs. Sarah W. linen draper.—At Portinſcale, near Keſwick, Mrs. Jane Clark, aged 64, wife of Mr. J. C. of that place.

WILTSHIRE.

Married.] The Rev. John Bell, M.A. of Saliſbury, to Miſs M. A. Collinſon, of London.

Died.] At Warminſter, aged 67, Mr. Marſh, timber merchant, and contractor for the navy.—Mr. Wm. Cooper, of Tilſhead, many years maſter of the boarding-ſchool, in that place.—At an advanced age, at Doncomb, near Chippenham, Mrs. Wood, mother of the late Mr. T. W. printer, of Shrewſbury.—Mr. James Smart, at Wherwell Farm, near Andover.—At Marlborough, Mrs. Merriman, wife of Mr. M. the elder, of that place.—Mrs. Shipton, widow of the late Mr. J. S. one of his Grace the Duke of Marlborough's ſtewards for his eſtates in Wiltſhire.—At Winterſlow, near Saliſbury, the Rev. P. B. Brodie, Rector of that place.—Ann and Suſannah Waſtfield, daughters of the Rev. Mr. W. maſter of the boarding-ſchool at Imber, Wilts.—At the advanced age of 85, Mrs. Maſſey, mother of Mr. J. M. of Stratford, near Saliſbury.—John Clarke, Eſq. of Trowbridge, reputed worth 100,000*l*; and it is ſaid, ſince his deceaſe, near 17,000*l* in guineas have been found in his eſcrutoire.—At Trowbridge, in the 89th year of her age, Mrs. Waldron, relict of the Rev. Wm. W. of the ſame place.

WORCESTERSHIRE.

Married.] Mr. Joſeph Cook, ſaddler, to Miſs Badger, both of Dudly.—At Worceſter, David Poole, Eſq. of Eden Place, near Pontefract, to Miſs Eleanor Hartley, ſiſter to the Rev. Geo. H. of Harvington Hall, near Kidderminſter.

Died.] At Tenbury, Mrs. Ann Holland, ſiſter to Mr. H. ſurgeon, of Tewkeſbury.—Mr. Clacton, of Sidbury.—At Droitwich, Mrs. Norbury, wife of Coningſby N. Eſq.

YORKSHIRE.

Married.] At Thorne, Mr. Wake, of Whitby, to Mrs. Cockerill, late of Hull.—At Whitby, Mr. John Seaton, ſhip-owner, to Miſs Pearce.—Mr. Sam. Doyle, to Miſs Georgina Oliver, daughter of the late Captain O. of the South Lincoln Militia.—At Terrington, Phineas Hardy, Eſq. to Miſs Pearſon, of Colton.—Mr. George Walker, of Horbury, to Miſs Bamford, of Cudworth.—Mr. Frederick Hudſon, to Miſs Priſcilla Houghton, both of Huddersfield.—W. H. Marſden, Eſq. of Burntwood Lodge, near Barnſley, to Miſs Eliza Weſton, daughter of the late Rev. S. W. of Somerby, in Lincolnſhire.—Mr. Joſeph Turner, grocer, to Miſs S. Hall, daughter of the late Mr. J. H. agent.—In Beverley, Mr. John Muſchamp, to Miſs Bradley, both of that place.—At Richmond, the Rev. Thomas Snell, L.L.B., Fellow of St. John's College, Oxford, to Miſs Barbara Cooke, daughter of J. C. Eſq.—Mr. Thomas Elſelby, of Aldwark, to Miſs M. Metcalfe, daughter of Mr. W. M. of Seſſay Park, near Thirſk.—At Haxby, Col. Wood, to Miſs Catherine Simpſon, relict of T. S. Eſq. of Pickhill, near Bedale.—J. Wright, Eſq. of Howden, to Miſs Mawe, of Feny Hill, near Durham.—Mr. James Brook, jun. merchant, to Miſs Bramley, only daughter of the late C. B. Eſq. of Carlton Houſe, near Leeds.

Died.] At Malton, the Rev. Ralph Tunſtall.—Mr. J. Marſden, of Wakefield, cloth-ſearcher.—At the advanced age of 88, Mrs. Cockerill, widow of the late Mr. C. formerly of Scarborough.——At Whitby, Mr. Robert Birch, ſhip-maſter, aged 75.—In his 88th year, Geo. Hutton, Eſq. of Skelton, in Cleveland.—At Northallerton, in the 84th year of her age, Mrs. Wood, wife of Mr. J. W.—Mr. Crotland, of Deadmanſtone, near Huddersfield, attorney at law.—At Langwith, Mrs. Agar, relict of the late Wm. A. Eſq.—At Scarborough, Mr. Chas. Oſborne, formerly of Hampton, in Virginia, aged about 50 years.—At Hull,

aged 17, Lieut. John Butler Hay, of the 26th Weſt York Militia.—At Thornhill, near Wakefield, the Rev. John Greenwood, Miniſter of Flockton, aged 74.—Mr. John Hutchinſon, of Wakefield: he was found dead in ſome water, into which, it is ſuppoſed, he had fallen in a fit, as the water was not deep.—At her houſe, in Eaſt Parade, Leeds, Mrs. Catley, relict of the late S. C. Eſq. of Kippax.—At York, aged 63, Mrs. Moſey, relict of Mr. R. M. fiſhmonger; and after a few hours illneſs, aged 35, Mr. Joſeph Moſey, her ſon.

WALES.

Married.] Lieutenant Col. Hughes, M.P. of Kinmel Park, Flintſhire, to Miſs Charlotte Grey, third daughter of R. W. G. Eſq. of Backworth, Northumberland.

Died.] Mr. T. Blackburn, ſurgeon, of Wrexham.—Mrs. Davyes, wife of W. D. Eſq. of Novaddfawr, Carmarthenſhire.——Thomas Morgan, Eſq. brother-in-law to R. Jenkins, Eſq. of Pantynwel, Glamorganſhire.——Miſs Stacy, eldeſt daughter of Mr. J. S. linen draper, of Carmarthen, a fine girl, ſcarcely 13 years of age, was found dead in her bed. It is ſuppoſed ſhe expired in a fit.—Mr. Ellis Davis, of the Star Inn, in Bangor, in the county of Flint, aged 47, a man much eſteemed by a numerous circle of relations and acquaintances.—At Trevor Hall, near Llangollen, Trevor Lloyd, Eſq. many years one of his Majeſty's Juſtices of the Peace for the county of Denbigh. Having been bred to the profeſſion of the law, he was an intelligent, upright, and active magiſtrate, and a great part of his time was devoted to the duties of that important and troubleſome office. In his private conduct, he was diſtinguiſhed for ſincerity, cheerfulneſs, and a love of ſocial mirth; in his charities to the numerous neighbouring poor, his benevolence knew no bounds: he was a moſt valuable friend, a kind indulgent landlord, and a truly conſcientious honeſt man. His memory will be long and juſtly revered, and his loſs deeply felt and regretted.—At the Cloiſters, in the town of Ruthin, the Rev. W. Parry, Warden of that place, Rector of Llanfwrog, and Vicar of Lanfair. A rare union of oppoſite but well blended qualities marked the character of this *good* man. In his underſtanding, he was capacious and minute; in his morals, rigid and gentle; in his affections, ardent and ſteady; in his religion, devout and ſerene. By the few, who had the diſcrimination or good fortune to penetrate the ſhade which modeſty caſt around him, his memory will be long cheriſhed with equal veneration and regret.——At Ruthin, Mrs. Parry, relict of the late Rev. and revered W. P. Warden of that pariſh. This is the Lady, whoſe perſonal charms, in early life, drew forth, from the diſcriminating pen of Lord Lyttelton, the appellation of "The fair Maid of Bala." The latter portion of her life was wholly and zealouſly devoted to the comforts of an affectionate huſband; and, when her ſole worldly ſtay was no more, her fall followed of courſe. She ſurvived him *eight* days.—At Bronhyddon, Montgomeryſhire, Thomas Simcocks, Eſq. in the 49th year of his age.—Mr. Robert Owen, of Yſtrad, in Montgomeryſhire.

SCOTLAND.

Died.] At Gilcomiton, near Aberdeen, Flora Macleod, at the advanced age of 104. She retained her ſenſes and recollection to the laſt.—At Edinburgh, Mrs. Poggenpoh, aged 45, eldeſt daughter of the late John Cayley, Eſq. his Majeſty's Conſul General at St. Peterſburgh.—Capt. S. Mackenzie, of the Navy; he was made Poſt in the year 1783.—At Berwick upon Tweed, Mr. John Banks, inn-keeper, aged 72.—As a young man, ſon of a widow of the name of Crombie, in the Greenſes, was digging in a ſeam of coal, which opens to the day in the high and rocky coaſt to the north of the mouth of the Tweed, a large fragment, weighing upwards of a ton, detached from the impending rocks, pitched directly upon him, and cruſhed him to death. One of three others who were within a few paces of him at the time had his coat torn by one of its projecting angles, but neither he nor they received any other injury.—In the pariſh of Oathlaw, James Duke, whoſe name is inſerted in the records of the pariſh of Tannadice, where he was baptized on the 9th of January, 1702; ſo that this man has unqueſtionably lived upwards of two years more than a century. By his firſt marriage, which took place at the age of 24, he had ten boys and three girls; by the ſecond, which took place at the age of 60, he had one ſon. Of this numerous family, all of which, except one, attained maturity, only three ſurvived their father. He was never con-

fined to his bed till within a little of his death; and he retained his ſenſes to the laſt.—At Carſe of Kirkcudbright, Mr. James Gray, farmer, a young man much eſteemed by his friends and acquaintance. The St. Mary's troop of Kirkcudbright Gentlemen and Yeomanry Cavalry (to which he belonged), as a proof of their reſpect and regard, attended the funeral from his houſe to the church-yard of Troqueer, a diſtance of nearly thirty miles, where he was interred with military honours.—At Fairfield, Ayrſhire, Mrs. Fullarton, Dowager of Fullarton, mother of Col. F.—At Fairlie Houſe, Ayrſhire, Alex. Cunninghame, Eſq. Collector of the Cuſtoms at Irvine, much and deſervedly regretted.

IRELAND.

Married.] In Dublin, Benjamin Guinnetts, Eſq. to Miſs R. Lee, daughter of the late B. L. Eſq. of Merrion.—Adam Tyrrell, Eſq. eldeſt ſon of T. T. of Kilreny, Kildare, Eſq. to Miſs Shaw, daughter of F. S. Eſq. of Coolcot.—At Castlemartyr, John Leſlie, of Cork, Eſq. banker, to Miſs Catherine M. Hyde, ſecond daughter of the late J. H. of Cregg, in the county of Cork, Eſq. and ſiſter to Lady Viſcount Boyle.

Died.] At Cavan, aged 82, the Rev. James Cottingham, D.D. Vicar General of the Dioceſe of Kilmore, Rector of the pariſh of Cavan for ſixty years, and of the pariſh of Carrigallen thirty-two years.—In Ballyrolly, aged 91, Mr. Joſeph Dill. The day of his death was the only day of ſickneſs he ever experienced.—At Maine, near Ballingham, Patrick Duffy, aged 93, who for near half a century lived as ſervant in the ſame family.—In his 84th year, Dr. James Silas Dodd, well known in the literary world, and formerly reſident of Birmingham.—At Coothill, of a fever, Brampton Philip Gurdon, Eſq. Cornet of the 6th regiment of Dragoon Guards, eldeſt ſon of the Rev. Philip G. of Aſſington Hall, Suffolk.—Clement Taylor, Eſq. formerly one of the Repreſentatives in Parliament for the Borough of Maidſtone.—At his houſe in Ely Place, Dublin, Sir Alexander Schomberg, 50 years Commander of the Dorſet Yacht. This Officer refuſed to accept his flag on the firſt promotion according to ſeniority, ſince which he has been paſſed by, and remained the ſenior Poſt Captain in the Navy.

DEATHS ABROAD.

At his houſe in Northumberland, Pennſylvania, on the 6th of February laſt, Dr. Joſeph Prieſtley, in his 74th year. "Since his illneſs at Philadelphia, in the year 1801, he never regained his former good ſtate of health. His complaint was a conſtant indigeſtion, and a difficulty of ſwallowing food of any kind. But during this period of general debility, he was buſily employed in printing his Church Hiſtory, and the firſt volume of his Notes on the Scriptures. During this period, likewiſe, he wrote his pamphlet of Jeſus and Socrates compared."

[Our next Number will be embelliſhed with a Portrait, together with a copious Life, of this great Philoſopher.]

At Chamberry, in Savoy, a young Italian friar. He had eſcaped from a convent at Rome; and was playing FIGARO, at the Theatre. During the repreſentation the ſcenery took fire, and boxes broke down, but no perſon was hurt, except FIGARO, who was killed; and who, on being undreſſed, was diſcovered to be a woman.

At Schwern, Mecklenburgh, Col. Durell, Deputy Commiſſary General of the Britiſh Army. Col. D. was deſcended from an antient family in the county of Hants; and early in the preſent reign was firſt Equerry to the King, and Governor of the Pages. He was appointed Deputy Commiſſary General, and ſent to the Continent to examine and ſettle the accounts of the laſt war, and of the expedition of his Royal Highneſs the Duke of York. He had completed the object of his miſſion with the higheſt credit to himſelf and to the entire ſatisfaction of his Royal Highneſs; and was on the eve of his return to England to enjoy the reward of long and faithful ſervice. He was the father of the amiable Lady Barclay.—At Verdun, in France, after a lingering illneſs, aged 37 years, Herbert Pakington, Eſq. younger brother of Sir J. P. Bart.—In Trinidad, Miſs Elizabeth King Robertſon, eldeſt daughter of Dr. Arthur R. of the ſaid iſland; and Mrs. Elizabeth Stewart Barclay, wife of the ſaid Dr. Arthur Robertſon.—Lately at Rome, aged 124, Franciſco Spozzi, a gardener. He had been blind 80 years.—At Munich, in Bavaria, Count Haſlang, Knight of the Illuſtrious Order of St. George, Lord High Chamberlain of that Electorate, and late Ambaſſador at the Court of London. His Excellency is ſucceeded in his title and eſtate by his nephew, Baron de Rechenfeldt.—At Kirchberg, in Germany, after a very ſhort illneſs, Frederick

Ewrad, the reigning Prince of Hohenloe, and the Princeſs his Conſort. The Prince had reached his 67th year, and the Princeſs her 69th.—The Duke D'Enghien, one of the Princes of the Bourbon family. He was ſhot in the Bois de Vincennes, near Paris, in the morning, between the 21ſt and 22d ult. about two o'clock. The Prince was brought from Ettenheim, in Germany, charged with conſpiring againſt the Firſt Conſul, on the evening of the 20th, under an eſcort of fifty Gens d'Armes, and carried to the Temple, but not impriſoned there; his conductors, on their arrival, finding an order to convey him to the Caſtle of Vincennes. What is termed a military commiſſion, was immediately aſſembled. The Prince was ſo extremely fatigued with his journey, that he could ſcarcely refrain from ſleeping, even in this critical moment. He deſired to ſpeak with the Firſt Conſul, but this could not be permitted. He then collected himſelf, and met death with firmneſs. It is ſaid, that he would not ſuffer his eyes to be bound. Several Generals were preſent when he was ſhot.—At the Priſon of the Temple, in Paris, Gen. Charles Pichegru. On the morning of the 5th inſtant, he was found ſtrangled in his apartment, and, as the French accounts ſay, by his own hands, he having, for that purpoſe, made uſe of a black ſilk handkerchief, which he wore, and a ſhort ſtick taken out of a faggot, which he had uſed as a tourniquet to increaſe the compreſſion, which is ſaid to have cauſed the ſtrangulation. He was buried in preſence of a public officer, and two ſervants of the tribunal, in the ground belonging to the Temple, and uſually appointed for ſuicides.

"Pichegru was born at Arbois, in the department of Jura, February 16, 1761. He was, perhaps, the moſt diſtinguiſhed of the Generals who confirmed and ſecured the French Republic when it was yet ſtruggling for exiſtence, by his celebrated campaign in the North, the reſult of which was the expulſion of the enemy from the territory of France, and the conqueſt and acquiſition of Holland. To form an opinion of this General, we muſt recall the battle of *Moucron*, ſo long and obſtinately diſputed; the battle of *Turcoing*, in which the enemy loſt his beſt troops, and the whole of his artillery; that of *Pont-a-Chain*, which was followed by the taking of *Ypres*; that of *Longuemarke*, *Rouſſelaer*, and *Oaglede*; the paſſage of the Meuſe, and the two celebrated battles on the ice: the taking of Menin, Courtray, Oſtend, and four other garriſoned towns, particularly *Nimeguen* and *Bois le Duc*, which he compelled to ſurrender in three weeks, though the latter withſtood the Prince of Orange a whole year. His courſe of victories was concluded by the taking of Amſterdam and the ſubjection of all the United Provinces, which Louis XIV, in the plenitude of his power and glory, was never able to conquer. When Paris was declared in a ſtate of ſiege, the National Convention conferred upon him the appointment of Commander General of the Public Force during that year of peril. But his honours ſcarcely bloomed before they withered. Being choſen in the Legiſlative Body in the year 5, the Executive Directory publiſhed a manifeſto againſt him, which profeſſed to contain various papers found in the portfolio of M. d'Antraignes at Venice, and in the correſpondence of the Auſtrian General Klinglin.

"This publication accuſed him of a conſpiracy againſt the Republic, with having attempted to bring about a counter-revolution, and plotting for the reſtoration of Louis the XVIII. Without making any appeal to popularity, Pichegru ſubmitted quietly to be arreſted. He was accordingly exiled to Cayenne, and death was to be the penalty of his return to France.

"By ſome means he eſcaped from the place of his exile, and ſought refuge in England, where he was ſtill believed to be, when the report of his arreſt in Paris was firſt received."

ALPHABETICAL LIST *of* BANKRUPTS *&* DIVIDENDS,

MARCH 20*th* TO APRIL 24*th* INCLUSIVE.

Extracted from the London Gazette.

BANKRUPTCIES.

e Solicitors' Names are between Parentheses.]

BREWER Thomas, Chippenham, Wiltſhire, linen-draper. (Cook and Tanner, Briſtol, and James, Gray's-inn)...Buckley William, Saddleworth, Yorkſhire, merchant. (Ainley, Saddleworth, and Mr. Battye, Chancery-lane)...Bradby Joſeph, Wilton, Wilts, timber-merchant. (Hodding, Saliſbury)...Brears Robert, late of Middleton, Lancaſter, cotton-manufacturer. (Clarkſon, Rochdale, Lancaſter)... Belfour James, Ruſſel-court, Drury-lane, ſhoe-maker. (Carpenter and Guy, New Inn)...Bell Wm., Southampton-ſtreet, Covent-garden, hatter. (Palmer and Tomlinſon, Throgmorton-ſtreet)

Curwen John, late of Lancaſter, Lancaſhire, horſe-dealer. (Blacklock, Elm-court, Temple, and Atkinſon, Lancaſter)...Challenor Thomas, Liverpool, Lancaſter, victualler. (Spencer, Liverpool, Thomas Windle, Bartlett's-buildings, London)...Chateauneauf Louis, Crutched-friars. (Swain and Stevens, Old Jewry) ...Carlier John, and William Wilkinſon, Stockport, Cheſhire, muſlin-manufacturers. (T. C. and C. Jackſon, Walbrook, London, or Dicas, in Stockport)...Chadwick Nathaniel, Bolton, Lancaſhire, innkeeper. (Foulkes, Manchester, and Foulkes, Bury-place, Bloomſbury)... Cook Edward Millburn, John Hallowell, and Thomas Walmſley, North Shields, Northumberland, ſhip-builders. (Atkinſon, Chancery-lane, London, Walters and Bainbridge, Newcaſtle-upon-Tyne)... Clarke Francis, Rotherhithe-ſtreet, Rotherhithe, mariner. (Nind, Great Preſcot-ſtreet, Goodman's-fields)...Clarkſon John, Thomas, and Chriſtopher, of Bedale, Yorkſhire, linen-manufacturers. (Morton, Bedale)...Cook William, Cannon-ſtreet-road, mariner. (Nind, Great Preſcot-ſtreet, Goodman's-fields)

Draper Richard, Biſhopſgate-ſtreet, London, grocer. (James, Gray's-inn-place, Gray's-inn)...Dickſon Thomas, Manchester, builder. (Foulkes, Manchester)

Flack Hamilto Vancouver, of Manchester, dealer in malt. (Cheſhyre and Walker, Manchester)...Fowkes John, late of Buſh-lane, London, wine and liquor-merchant. (Vandorcom, Buſh-lane, Cannon-ſtreet)...French George, of Great Eaſt Cheap, London, broker. (Atcheſon, Auſtin-friars).....Fletcher Joſiah, Stockport, Cheſhire, ſilkman. (Wapeſon, Barlow, and Groſvenor, Auſtin-friars, London)

Gill Geo., Charles-ſtr. Berkeley-ſq. ſaddler. (Barton Greenwood, Manchester-ſtr. Manchester-ſquare)...Gordon John, Peghouſe, Glouceſter, clothier. (Croom, or Newman, Stroud)...Cadſden James, Biſhopſgate-ſtreet, cheeſemonger. (Beaurain, Union-ſtreet, Biſhopſgate).....Graham James, Piccadilly, watch-maker. (Pineto, Charles-ſtreet, Cavendiſh-ſquare)... Godfred James, High-ſtreet, Shadwell, ſlop ſeller. (Athfield, High-ſtreet, ſhadwell)

Hague Thomas, Cannon-row, Weſtminſter, money-ſcrivener. (Howard, Henrietta-ſtreet, Covent-garden)...Haynes Thomas, Oundle, Northampton, nurſery-man. (Buſhwell, Northampton)...Harriſon E., Eaſingwould, York, woollen-draper. (Munby, York)...Harries John Owen, late of Swithens-lane, London, dealer in ale and porter. (Eaton, Birchen-lane, Cornhill)...Harding Wm., Mildenhall, Suffolk, ſhop-keeper. (Giles, Great Shire-lane, Lincoln's-inn)...Hurdies J., Seaford, Suſſex, apothecary. (Rhodes, Cook, and Handley, St. James's-walk, Clerkenwell)...Holden William, Shirbeck Quarter, Lincoln, coal-merchant. (Tunnard and Rodgerſon, Boſton)...Hart Thomas, Briſtol, merchant. (Eaſton, Briſtol).....Hill John, Cateaton-ſtreet, warehouſe-man. (Macdougall and Hunter, Lincoln's-inn-ſquare)

Jeffryes John, Clapton-road, printſeller and publiſher. (Anthony, Earl-ſtreet, Blackfriars)...Jenkins Richard, Pocklington, York, money-ſcrivener. (Newſtead, York)...Johnſon Hugh, Newcaſtle-upon-Tyne, carpenter. (Clayton and Brumell, Newcaſtle-upon-Tyne)...Ives Chapman, Coltiſhall, Norfolk, brewer. (Swain and Stevens, Old Jewry)

King Jeremiah Marſhall, Briſtol, dealer and chapman. (Peter Cliſſold, Briſtol)

Lee Henry, Shire-lane, Temple-bar, victualler. (Howard, Jewry-ſtreet, Aldgate)

Low Ralph, late of Kinderton, Cheſhire, miller. (Beckett, Kinderton, and Huxley, Middle Temple, London)

Millburn Edward Cook, John Hallowell, and Thomas Walmſley, of North Shields, Northumberland, ſhip-builders. (Atkinſon, Chancery-lane, Walters and Bainbridge, Newcaſtle-upon-Tyne)... Mee Thomas, Manchester, and Peter Lunn, Eccles, Lancaſter, calico-manufacturers. (Knight, Manchester)...Marriott, Thos.

King-ſtreet, London, wine-merchant. (Cokayne and Taylor, Coleman-ſtreet)...Makin J., Bolton, Lancaſter, cotton-manufacturer. (Cheſhyre and Walker, Manchester)...Maxwell Robert, George-ſtreet, Minories, ſhip-broker. (Hall and Bell, Bow-lane, Cheapſide)...Mills Mary, Newington-cauſeway, Surrey, cooper. (Biſhop, Wood-ſtreet, London)...Milner John, Morley, Yorkſhire, woolſtapler. (Nicholſon and Upton, Leeds)...Mort Thos. and John Broadhurſt, Manchester, cotton-ſpinners. (Cheſhyre and Walker, Manchester)

Newbold J., Manchester, draper. (Foulkes, Manchester, and Foulkes, Bury place, Bloomſbury ſquare)...No Need Barthold-mew, Great Sutton-ſtreet, Clerkenwell, Middleſex, watch caſe maker. (Robinſon, Charterhouſe-ſquare)...Nattraſs J., St. John's Chapel, Durham, innkeeper. (Bainbridge, Newcaſtle upon-Tyne)

Pearkes Phineas, late of St Helens, Worceſter, Worceſterſhire grocer. (Thomas Price, Worceſter, Barker, Gray's-inn, London)...Potts Laurence, Briſtol, cutler. (Morgan, Briſtol)...Phillips Phillip Jones, Oxford ſtreet, Middleſex, upholſterer. (Pearce and Dixon, Paternoſter-row)...Pickering John, the younger, Rumcorn, Cheſhire, miller. (Aſhley, Frodſham)...Pink Wm., commonly called and known by the name of William Field and John Birch, Charles ſtreet, Groſvenor-ſquare, tailors. (Richardſon, Bury-ſtreet, St. James's)...Parker J., Narrow-wall, Lambeth, victualler. (Druce, Billiter-ſquare)...Proctor John, late of Beal, otherwiſe Beaſhall, York, corn-factor. (Bingley, Smith, York)...Privatt Richard, Leiceſter place, Weſtminſter, auctioneer. (Salkeld, Hatton-garden)

Quartan John, High Catton, Yorkſhire, dealer. (Brook, York)

Robinſon N., of the Paragon, Southwark, tanner. (Pering, Lawrence Poultney-hill)...Richardſon Joſeph, of Penrith, Cumberland, ironmonger. (Ireland, Staple-inn, London)...Robarts Wm., Hammerſmith, Middleſex, coal-merchant. (Pewtriſs, Holborn-court, Gray's-inn)...Roſs A., and J. Ogilvie, late of Argyle ſtr. Middleſex, army agents. (Shaw, Tudor-ſtreet, Blackfriars)...Raven Wm., Colcheſter, linen-draper. (Daniel, Colcheſter)...Rookley Thomas, Bridgewater, Somerſet, baker. (Boys, Bridgewater)

Stinton Samuel, Birmingham, Warwickſhire, timber-merchant. (Egerton, Gray's-inn, London, and Dixon, Birmingham)...Simons Solomon, Lynn, Norfolk, ſilverſmith and jeweller. (Pearce and Dixon, Paternoſter-row, London)...Smith John, and Robert Smithies, Pool, Yorkſhire, paper-makers. (Allen and Exley, Furnival's-inn, London, Snaith, Otley)...Schultz W. and P. Unger, Great Wincheſter-ſtr., Broad-ſtr., London, merchants, (Fiſher, jun., Bartlett's-buildings, Holborn)...Savory Thomas, Scutthorpe, Norfork, miller. (King, Great Dereham, Norfolk)...Smith Wm., Weſt Bromwich, Worceſt., butcher. (Burriſh, Birmingham)...Stevenſon Archibald, Margaret-ſtreet, Cavendiſh-ſquare, Middleſex, engine-maker. (Burgoyne and Fielder, Duke-ſtreet, Groſvenor-ſquare)...Sergent Francis, Wakefield, York, innkeeper. (Lumb, Wakefield)...Snowden J., Plymouth, draper. (Dawes, Angel-court, Throgmorton-ſtreet)...Shadwick Nath. Bolton, Lancaſhire, innkeeper. (Foulkes, Manchester)

Troke John, New Sarum, Wiltſhire, cutler. (Read, Saliſbury)...Tanner Rich., Birmingham, upholder. (Pearce and Dixon, Paternoſter-row)

Wall Thomas, Briſtol, common brewer. (Hall and Jarman, Briſtol, Tarrant and Moule, Chancery-lane)...Watkins John, Northmoor, Oxford, butcher. (Enſham, Oxford)...Winder Thos., and Wm. Jewhurſt, Weſtminſter-bridge, iron-founders. (Bigg, Hatton-garden)...Wingate T., Market Raiſen, Lincoln, linen-draper. (Holloway, Boſton)...Walford Richard, Cheſter, porter-brewer. (Crump and Lodge, Liverpool)...Watmore William, New Windſor, innkeeper. (Pearſall, Windſor)

Yend Henry, now or late of Upton-upon-Severn, Worceſterſhire, currier. (Beale, of Upton-upon-Severn, and Amth. Watts, Symond's-inn, London)

DIVIDENDS.

Allen, P., Nantwich, Cheſter, innholder, April 19...Alford Fitzherbert, High-ſtreet, Borough, May 18...Aſpinal Ed. Wigan, Lancaſter, April 26.

Battier, J. R., and J. J. Zornlin, merchants, May 22...Bevington T., city of Worceſter, dealer, May 22...Burrowes Ann F., Middle-row, Holborn, haberdaſher, April 21...Barnes E., Leiceſter, woolſtapler, May 5...Bunſter M., Penryn, Cornwall, linen-draper, May 15...Barclay G., and C. Salkeld, Little Trinity-lane, London, merchants, April 28...Bunce J., Abingdon, Berks, ironmonger, May 2.

Cowen G., Hoxton, oil and colourman, May 18....Chrichton P., Woolwich, victualler, April 21...Curling B. S., Portland-place, ſtone-maſon, May 26...Cartwright J., Newton, Yorkſhire, dealer, May 3...Cumming P., Union-court, Broad-ſtreet, London, merchant, April 21...Cuther B., Wotton-under-Edge, Glouceſter, clothier, May 16...Chivers W., Newgate-ſtreet, upholder, April 17...Coleman J., Fetter-lane, painter, May 5...Curtis M., Watling-ſtreet, wine-merchant, May 5...Clark A., Liverpool, merchant, April 30...Crane C. T., Bow-lane, merchant, May 9...Culvelje A. Z. D., and J. Fiſher, Lancaſ-

ter, merchants, May 1...Clayton J. Southwark, cheesemonger, May 19...Colls R., Woodford, Essex, corn-dealer, May 18...Cramer J., Royal Spa Gardens, Bermondsey, Surry, victualler, May 5...Carr R. W. and R., Leeds, Yorkshire, dryfalters, May 10...Campbell B., Princes-square, Ratcliffe-highway, May 19...Cornish J., Broadway, Deptford, butcher, May 18.

Day B., of Bishop Stortford, Hertfordshire, draper, May 5...Dobson H., Godmanchester, Huntingdonshire, miller, May the 16th...Davies J., Fullwood rents, Holborn, victualler, May 5...Donnison T., Prescot street, Goodman's-fields, merchant, April 17...Drayton J., Carshalton, Surry, victualler, May 5...Deakin R., Wittan Cum Twambrookes, Chester, merchant, May 14.

French F., Broad street, St. Giles's in the Fields, card maker, April 21...Fox G., Henrietta-street, Covent-garden, tailor, April 14....Fowler W., Wallbrooke, merchant, May 12...Fowler J., Worcester, printer, May 5.

Holroyd P., Soughwood, Yorkshire, April 23...Harrison J., Workington, Cumberland, fail-maker, May 12...Harrison T., jun., Sandford-hall, Gloucestersh. timber-merchant, May 19...Hook J., and Wm. Turner, Bridge-foot, Westminster, coal-merchants, April 28...Harris F. and S. Grove, Bristol, merchants, April 16...Heringshaw R. Palace-wharf, Lambeth, Ap. 14...Hall C., Ellerton, Yorkshire, horse-jobber, April 19...Houndle J., Cable-street, Whitechapel, carpenter, April 28...Hawkins J., Leicester, currier, April 17...Harding M. and J., Swanbourne, Bucks, dealers, May 1...Hardy Wm., late of Virginia-street, mariner, April 28...Hopwood D., Union-street, Mary-le-bone, grocer, May 1.

Jacob Wm., Poole, Dorsetshire, shopkeeper, April 17...James B., Northampton, boot-maker, April 30...James S., Gloucester, pawnbroker, May 21

Key W., Duke-street, Oldgate, man's mercer, May 12...King T., West Cowes, Isle of Wight, linen draper, April 21...Kirkpatrick T., Church passage, Cateaton-street, merchant, April 28.

Lake W., Bishopsgate-street, merchant, April 17...Leveridge W., Shoreditch, cabinet maker, April 17.

Massey C., New-street, St. Catherines, May 29...Medford M., Finsbury-square, merchant, April 21...Malcolm S., Old Bond-street, broker, April 17...Mure H. R. and W., Fenchurch-street, merchants, May 12.

Nash T., Warwick-street, Golden-square, plumber, April 21.

Ovens J., Cardiff, Glamorganshire, tanner, May 16.

Powell W., W. Sutton, and M. Ward, Leeds, merchants, May 14...Pourtales A. P. and A. G., Broad street-buildings, merchants, April 18...Pierce J., Bread-street, warehouseman, May 26...Peccover H., Ipswich, woollen-draper, May 8...Pierpoint J., Bunhill-row, carpenter, May 13.

Richardson T., Waterside, Yorkshire, merchant, April 27...Roberts E., Bedford-court, woollen-draper, May 12...Ross H., Liverpool, merchant, May 10...Ross W., Liverpool, merchant, May 10...Robinson, M., Liverpool, money-scrivener, April 17...Russell G., Birmingham, merchant, April 28...Rawlins J., Red-lion street, Clerkenwell, May 15.

Smith Richard, Whitchurch, Salop, money-scrivener, April 25...Sprigg J., late of Birmingham, draper, April 21...Spender W., of Birmingham, draper, Ap. 27...Standish S., Pontefract, Yorkshire, hosier, May 14...Smirthwaite G., Bush-lane, Cannon-street, merchant, May 12...Scott C. E., Upper Berkley-street, bookseller, March 26...Scarfe J. R., King's Lynn, Norfolk, brewer, April 18...Secker Mary, Lynn, Norfolk, linen-draper, April 18...Sovervall J., Liverpool, merchant, May 12...Serle J., Shepton Mallett, Somersetshire, clothier, June 8...Self S., Halesworth, Suffolk, corn-merchant, May 14.

Taylor J., and H. Cowley, Gainsborough, Lincoln, merchants, May 23...Thacker A., Upwell, Isle of Ely, corn-merchant, April 18...Thomson W., Serle Street, St. Clements Danes, April 21...Thompson A., and B. White, Bow-lane, London, hosiers, April 28...Thomas T., Camomile-street, London, merchant, May 11...Toulmin O., Essex-street, navy-agent, April 17...Tanner N., St. Decuman's, Somersetshire, maltster, May 7.

Warner H., Bristol, basket-maker, May 19...Wilde J., J. Watts, and J. Boddy, Upper Thames-street, grocers, April 21...White Wm., Southampton-buildings, Middlesex, brandy-merchant, April 14...Wardle T., Trump-street, warehouseman, May 15...Willy J., Oxford-street, trunk-maker, May 15...Wilson R., Bread-street, merchant, May.

Younghusband W., Colchester, draper, April 21.

BILL of MORTALITY, from March 20, 1804, to April 24, 1804.

CHRISTENED.		BURIED.		Between		
Males 1141	2164	Males 859	1683	2 and 5	180	50 and 60 175
Females 1023		Females 824		5 and 10	63	60 and 70 138
Whereof have died under 2 years old 454.				10 and 20	35	70 and 80 83
				20 and 30	115	80 and 90 44
				30 and 40	177	90 and 100 15
				40 and 50	203	105 1

Peck loaf 2s 10d. 2s 10d. 2s 10d. 2s 10d 2s. 9d.
Salt 14s. per bushel, 3½d. per pound.

AVERAGE PRICES OF CORN,

By the Winchester Quarter of 8 Bushels, and of OATMEAL per Boll of 140 lbs. Avoirdupoise, from the Returns received in the Week ended April 14, 1804.

INLAND COUNTIES.

	Wheat		Rye.		Barley.		Oats.	
	s	d	s	d	s	d	s	d
Middlesex	51	7	32	0	23	10	25	1
Surrey	55	8	28	0	24	40	25	2
Hertford	49	8	35	6	22	6	20	6
Bedford	48	9	30	9	21	0	21	9
Huntingdon	43	11	.....		19	8	19	4
Northampton	50	10	30	0	20	8	19	6
Rutland	51	0	.....		22	0	19	6
Leicester	54	0	.....		25	1	19	6
Nottingham	55	8	30	0	26	8	21	0
Derby	59	8	.....		26	2	20	10
Stafford	55	7	.....		26	9	22	1
Salop	50	9	39	2	27	6	23	4
Hereford	44	2	30	4	23	11	23	11
Worcester	49	10	.....		27	4	27	4
Warwick	54	9	.....		27	7	23	10
Wilts	53	0	.....		25	2	23	0
Berks	53	5	.....		23	0	24	1
Oxford	49	4	.....		22	10	21	8
Bucks	51	5	.....		21	8	22	8
Brecon	48	0	32	0	24	0	21	4
Montgomery	48	11	.....		22	4	19	6
Radnor	45	5	.....		25	2	21	10

Average of England & Wales.
Wheat 51s; Rye 32s 9d; Barley 23s 11d; Oats 21s 2d.

MARITIME COUNTIES.

	Wheat		Rye.		Barley.		Oats.	
	s	d	s	d	s	d	s	d
Essex	51	4	29	6	21	6	24	4
Kent	51	6	.....		23	9	26	0
Suffex	54	2	.....		25	0	25	6
Suffolk	47	11	.....		20	6	21	9
Cambridge	45	1	.....		18	4	16	0
Norfolk	45	10	25	3	19	2	18	3
Lincoln	45	10	24	6	21	10	17	7
York	46	11	32	8	22	5	18	11
Durham	46	8	.....		26	8	20	3
Northumberland	44	5	33	4	20	10	20	1
Cumberland	53	10	40	8	25	6	21	10
Westmorland	50	2	40	0	26	10	21	2
Lancaster	56	9	.....		27	10	24	0
Chester	51	3	.....		28	11	.....	
Flint	None		bot.		for		fale	
Denbigh	55	1	.....		26	2	20	4
Anglesea	None		bot.		for		fale	
Carnarvon	58	8	.....		24	0	16	4
Merioneth	52	5	44	0	27	2	20	5
Cardigan	52	0	.....		19	0	13	7
Pembroke	46	1	.....		20	6	14	10
Carmarthen	58	6	.....		25	3	14	8
Glamorgan	50	4	.....		25	1	21	4
Gloucester	48	3	.....		23	10	23	7
Somerset	52	5	.....		24	9	18	10
Monmouth	48	10	.....		24	10	.....	
Devon	54	7	.....		25	5	20	8
Cornwall	53	5	.....		27	5	20	0
Dorset	52	2	.....		24	8	25	1
Hants	52	2	.....		23	3	24	6

AGRICULTURAL REPORT.

THE winter's rains having been succeeded by almost constant northerly and north-east winds, vegetation has been nearly at a stand throughout the country, and both the natural and artificial grasses are very backward; in some parts the latter are considerably injured. This want of keep must reduce the price of lean stock. In some few quarters the sheep have suffered severely, from the wet first, and afterwards from the cold winds; but particularly those fat wedders which have been sheared in this unfavourable season, previous to their being driven to the London market—a practice as cruel as it is hazardous; for, with the view of saving, perhaps, eighteen pence in a fleece, and perhaps nothing, the risk is incurred of the loss of five to seven shillings a-head on the sheep, which catching cold at being deprived of its extremely warm clothing at such an unfavourable season, will often lose a stone or upwards extra in weight, and more than a shilling per stone in quality of mutton.

On Easter Sunday morning a very great blight was perceived in various parts, extending in some to a considerable distance; the effects of which may be considerably felt by and by.

The wheats have, in general, planted well, and wear at this time a most promising appearance, excepting upon cold and exposed hilly land, where they now begin, if not to fail, yet to shew plainly a want of general spring weather. The beans and pease are up in forward soils, and appear to plant well. Oats are scarcely sown yet, and barley sowing but beginning in many parts. The heavy poachy lands have given the farmer much trouble this spring, and indeed are scarcely yet got into any tolerable tilth.

SMITHFIELD markets have continued to be fully supplied, prices not suffering much variation, excepting that beef, of late, has sold somewhat higher. Pork in great plenty, and very good. Another full crop of barley will render it absolutely necessary to circumscribe the growth of that article.

METEOROLOGICAL JOURNAL, MARCH 1804.

D	H	Baro.	T.out	T. in	H	C	Wind	Weather, &c. Rain 1.66
1	7	30.05	31.5	42	58	h	N 1	. thicker upward . fine
	2	30.04	36	43	51	2	NNE 1	hazy . wind E and more cloudy : fine
2	7	30.05	30.5	42	55	1	E 1	hazy . wind N
	2	30.03	34	42	52	3	N 1	. cloudy at times
3	7	29.80	31.5	40.5	52	h	W 0	. foggy . fine and wind S . cloudy and little rain
	2	29.66	39.5	42.5	56	5	SSE 1	little rain . fnow . drizzling or fleet at times
4	7	29.56	35	42.5	63	5	SE 1	. continual fnow
	2	29.56	36.5	43	60	5	ESE 1	little fnow . fair
5	7	29.52	38.5	43.5	61	5	SE 1	. fine . little wet and cloudy
	2	29.48	45.5	46	59	4	SE 1	. fhower . drizzly at times . fine night
6	7	29.45	39.5	45	65	2	SSE 1	. chiefly cloudy and little wet : fine
	2	29.49	44.5	47	60	3	S 2	. cloudy . fhower . wet at times
7	7	29.74	38.5	45.5	62	2	SSE 1	hazy
	2	29.85	47.5	48.5	59	3	S 1	hazy . cloudlefs eve
8	7	29.89	37.5	47	63	2	SE 1	
	2	29.84	50	50	55	2	SE 1	. thick upward at night
9	7	29.68	48.5	50	65	f	ESE 0	. drizzling
	2	29.63	51	51.5	70	5	SE 1	hazy . chiefly drizzling
10	7	29.91	45	52	66	3	SSW 1	hazy . foggy : brighter
	2	29.98	51.5	53.5	62	2	S 1	hazy . wind E . thick upward
11	7	29.93	46.5	52.5	77	f	E 1	. fine
N	2	29.86	53	54	63	2	E 2	hazy . clear night
12	7	29.82	42	52	66	0	E 1	hazy
	2	29.77	55	54.5	59	2	ESE 1	hazy . more cloudy and little wet . fine night
13	7	29.97	46.5	53	65	3	ESE 1	foggy
	2	30.03	57	56	54	4	S 1	. fine eve
14	7	30.01	44	52	58	1	S 1	foggy . more foggy . fine
	2	29.99	60	56	48	1	S 1	
15	7	29.95	47.5	54	65	f	S 0	. more foggy . brighter and not cloudy
	2	29.91	49.5	57	47	3	S 0	hazy
16	7	29.91	45.5	54	59	f	S 0	: brighter and not cloudy
	2	29.92	56	56	61	3	S 0	hazy . wind E and chiefly cloudy . little wet
17	7	29.87	47	53.5	67	h	E 1	. not cloudy [in the night
	2	29.84	57.5	56.5	65	h	E 1	not cloudy . cloudy night : much rain
18	7	29.72	46	52	64	h	NE 1	chiefly gentle rain
	2	29.77	43	52	66	5	ENE 1	chiefly gentle rain : fnow
19	7	29.73	37	46.5	65	h	NE 1	much fnow : chiefly fair
	2	29.68	40	46.5	63	5	NE 1	little fnow
20	7	29.73	35	45.5	62	h	ENE 1	. fmall flakes of fnow at times
	2	29.78	36	44.5	61	h	ENE 1	. ditto
21	7	30.01	33	42	60	5	ENE 2	: fine
	2	30.03	38	43	58	2	ENE 3	. lefs wind at eve
22	7	29.96	32	41	59	3	ENE 2	
	2	29.87	39	41.5	53	2	ENE 3	. calm and thick upward at night
23	7	29.80	33	41.5	56	h	ENE 1	: not cloudy
	2	29.78	39.5	43	53	h	WNW 1	not cloudy . thick upward at eve : fine morn
24	7	29.86	35	43	57	2	WNW 1	
	2	29.97	45	45	47	3	NW 1	. more cloudy night
25	7	29.74	41.5	44	54	4	SW 2	. fine and more wind . cloudy : little wet
	2	29.56	46.5	46.5	56	5	SSW 3	. chiefly gentle rain and lefs wind : fair . fine
26	7	29.40	42.5	47	59	3	S 1	. cloudy and drizzly : chiefly fine
F	2	29.30	48	49	58	5	SSE 1	. much rain . fair night : fine
27	7	29.37	38.5	46	61	3	W 1	hazy . more cloudy
	2	29.46	46	46	54	5	S 1	chiefly cloudy : little rain
28	7	29.68	39.5	45	62	4	NE 1	hazy . more cloudy : little rain .
	2	29.79	44.5	46	62	6	NE 1	little rain . fine eve
29	7	29.92	34.5	44.5	60	1	NE 1	little foggy . wind W : cloudy
	2	29.91	48.5	47	57	3	W 2	. cloudy night and little rain
30	7	29.77	45.5	48.5	60	5	SW 1	. little rain and lefs cloudy at times
	2	29.73	54	51	58	4	WSW 2	. much rain : chiefly fair
31	7	29.48	43.5	49.5	60	h	W 1	much rain : chiefly fine
	2	29.32	47	50	57	3	WNW 2	hazy . rain fnow hail and thunder . fine eve

PRICES OF STOCKS from MARCH 23 to APRIL 24, 1804, both included:

By Messrs. Anthony Clarke and Robert Marsden, Stock Brokers, Princes Street, Bank.

Days	Bank Stock.	3 per Cent. Consols	3 p. Ct. Reduc.	New 5 p. Ct.	Old 5 per Cents.	4 p. Ct. Anns.	Long Anns.	Short Anns.	Imper. 3 p. Ct.	Imper. Anns.	India Stock.	India Bonds.	Exchcq. Bills.
Mar.													
23	.....	56⅜ . ⅝	Shut	Shut	89⅞	Shut	Shut	Shut	55¾	...	.....	.....	.....
24	.....	56⅜ . ¾	.....	...	89⅞	...	...	...	56	9⅝	.....	.....	.....
26	.....	56⅜ . ¾	.....	...	90	...	...	...	...	...	.....	1 Dif.	Par 1 Dif.
27	155	56⅝ . ½	.....	...	89⅞	...	...	...	55¾	...	170 opg.	.....	.....
28	154½	56½ . ⅝	.....	...	89¾	...	...	...	55⅞	...	.....	.....	.....
29	.....	56⅝ . ½	.....	...	89¾	...	...	...	55⅞	9⅝	.....	.....	.....
30	Good Friday.												
31	.....	56⅜ . ½	.....	...	89⅝	...	...	...	55¾	9¾	.....	.....	.....
Apr.													
2	Easter Monday.												
3	Easter Tuesday.												
4	.....	56½ . 56		...	89½ . ¼	...	...	...	55⅝	9⅝	.....	.....	.....
5	.....	55⅝ . ⅞		...	89⅞	...	...	...	55⅞	9⅝	.....	.....	.....
6	149	55⅞ . ⅛	54⅞	93½	89¾	70⅝	16	...	55⅞	9⅝	.....	.....	.....
7	146½	55 . ⅜	54½	93⅜	89½	70½	15⅞	...	...	9⅝	.....	.....	Par 1 Dif.
9	148	55⅜ . ⅝	54⅞	94	90	70⅝	15⅞	...	...	...	.....	.....	Par 1 Dif.
10	148½	55⅝ . 56	55¼	94⅛	90⅛	70⅞	16	...	...	...	.....	.....	1 Dif. 1 Pm.
11	149½	55⅞ . 56⅛	55⅝	94⅜	90½	71	16	3 1/16	...	...	.....	.....	Par 1 Pm.
12	148¼	55⅝ . 56⅜	55½	94¼	90	70½	15⅞	...	...	...	169¾	.....	.....
13	148¼	55¼ . 56	55⅛	94⅛	90	70⅝	16	3 1/16	...	...	169½	.....	.....
14	.....	55⅜ .	55	94¼	90	70⅝	16	...	...	...	168	.....	1 Dif. Par.
16	147¼	55⅜ . ½	55	94⅜	90⅛	70⅝	16	3 1/16	...	...	.....	.....	.....
17	147¼	55⅜ . ⅝	55	94⅜	90⅛	70⅝	15⅞	...	...	...	168	.....	.....
18	147	55⅜ . ¼	54¾	94⅜	90⅛	70⅝	15⅞	...	...	...	167	.....	.....
19	147½	55⅜ . ⅝	54⅞	94⅜	90⅜	70⅝	15⅞	...	...	...	167½	.....	.....
20	147½	55⅜ . ⅝	54⅞	94⅛	90¼	70½	16	...	...	...	168	.....	.....
21	.....	55⅜ . ⅞	55	94⅜	90⅜	70⅝	16	3⅛	...	...	.....	.....	.....
23	.....	55⅜ . 56	55	94¼	90½	70⅝	16	3⅛	...	...	.....	.....	.....
24	148¾	55⅜ . 56¼	55½	94½	90⅜	71¼	16⅛	...	...	...	169	.....	.....